























A HISTORY  
OF THE  
Forty-Seventh Regiment  
Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry,  
Second Brigade, Second Division,  
Fifteenth Army Corps,  
ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.



EDITED BY

JOSEPH A. SAUNIER, Regimental Historian,

Assisted by Diaries and Manuscripts Furnished by

Samuel J. Johnston, Co. "A", and Mrs. Col. H. T. Elliott,  
William A. Rittwager, Co. "C", and Col. Thomas Taylor,  
George W. Girton, Co. "E", and Dr. Jacob Huber and Capt. King,  
William Bakhouse, Co. "C", and Capt. H. D. Pugh, Co. "I".  
Louis Walker, Co. "K", and Capt. Henry Bremfoeder, Co. "B"  
And Many Others, and Official Reports of War Department.



From June 15th, 1861, to August 24th, 1865.

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A HISTORY OF THE  
FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT,  
OHIO VETERAN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,

Giving a complete account of the Regiment from its organization at Camp Clay and at Camp Dennison, Ohio, in the months of July and August, 1861, to the close of the War, and of its final mustering out August 24, 1865,

INCLUDING

All of its Marches, its Camps, its Battles, Battle Scenes, Skirmishes, and of its Sieges, Bivouacs and a description of the country through which we marched and fought, and of the various cities, towns, rivers, etc., that came under our notice.

By J. A. S., HISTORIAN.



TO THE SACRED MEMORY  
OF  
OUR FALLEN COMRADES

Who died in the defense of their country in the War of the Rebellion, whether they fell upon the battle field or in the skirmish line, or wasted away from wounds and disease in hospitals or in Southern prison pens, or whether they lie buried in lonely Southern fields, or returned home to suffer and sink into untimely graves.

THIS VOLUME IS MOST AFFECTIONATELY  
DEDICATED BY  
THE AUTHORS.





## PREFACE.

In submitting to our comrades and the public generally our Regimental History, we have no apology to offer to the effect that we have numerous histories dealing with the late war. We concede this fact, yet we do think there is a lack of works like the one we submit. The events of the War of 1861-1865, as seen by the rank and file, and especially the events that went to make up their daily life, can not be found in the general histories. They can only be found in the regimental histories written by the participants in the events of these four years. As such a history we submit our work for your approval.

The object in view in writing the history of the 47th Regiment of the Ohio Infantry Volunteers, is to put upon record as impartial statement of what the regiment did in service; the part they took in suppressing the greatest rebellion the world has ever seen, and written by men whose every day action helped to make history. Owing to the lapse of time since the events narrated have occurred, some facts may have been forgotten, yet we think that nothing of importance has been omitted.

In writing our history we thus lay our mite of praise on the graves of our heroes, who died that our country might live. Let us bear in mind that a country worth living in is of necessity a country worth dying for.

JOSEPH A. SAUNIER, HISTORIAN,  
LATE OF CO. F, 47TH REGIMENT O. V. I.  
WESTBORO, OHIO, 1903.

# History of the 47th O. V. V. I.

The memorable political campaign of 1860, that resulted in the election of President Lincoln, was over. The Southern States, which had made threats of leaving the Union before his election, began to secede one after another, and the whole country was in a state of feverish excitement. No one seemed to be able to avert the coming storm. Thus matters stood until that eventful day arrived. On the twelfth day of April, 1861, the Rebel General, Beauregard made the attack upon Fort Sumpter, S. C. After a terrific bombardment of thirty-six hours the garrison, under the command of Maj. Anderson, was compelled to surrender to the Rebel forces.

When the startling news flashed over the wires, the whole North, from the shores of Maine to the Pacific slope, arose in its might. Ignoring party lines the people rallied under the immortal words of Gen. Jackson, "the Union, it must and shall be preserved." Then the President called for seventy-five thousand men to serve for three months, but no sooner had the call been filled and the troops sent to the front, than they were outnumbered by the volunteers from the seceding states at every point, and another call was made by the President, this time for three hundred thousand volunteers to serve three years, unless sooner discharged. Following this call came the reverse at Bull Run, which fell with stunning effect over the confident North. It was at this time and in this emergency that the 47th Regiment was recruited through the perseverance of the Hon. Charles F. Wilstach, and soon brought to the required strength, and was thenceforward known as the Wilstach Regiment. Many of those who joined the regiment had been in the three months' service. Maj. A. C. Parry was one of them, and a gallant officer he was.

The Regiment's first rendezvous was at Camp Clay, an eastern suburb of Cincinnati, Ohio, where the men began to assemble. On the 15th of June, 1861, to July 29th, they removed to Camp Dennison, Ohio, where the organization was completed. Thirteen nationalities were represented in its organization.



Six companies were composed chiefly of Americans, and four were Germans, and of German descent.

Frederick Poschner, a native of Hungary, and one of the heroes of the Revolution of 1848, and formerly an officer in the Austrian army, was chosen Colonel; and Lyman S. Elliot, of Michigan, Lieutenant Colonel, while Augustus C. Parry, of Cincinnati, Ohio, Major.

While the command remained at Camp Clay, a gentleman of great enterprise by the name of Cobb, acted as Quarter-master, and fed the men at the Pendleton Restaurant, and when it was crowded, issued army rations to those whom it could not feed, as was sometimes necessary.

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### DESCRIPTION OF CAMP CLAY.

Camp Clay was at the upper end of Fulton, and about four miles east of the center of Cincinnati, Ohio. The buildings of the camp consisted of a large livery stable two stories in height, and built of brick, which had been vacated for camp purposes. We were informed, by the first and second Kentucky regiments. This camp was quite a source of dissatisfaction to us new recruits. We had just left our comfortable homes and we did not relish waking up at night drenched by the rains that trickled through the roof. But, in spite of all we were as jolly a set of boys as you would wish to see, and we only hoped that we would be in time to help crush the Rebellion.

### ORGANIZATION.

This regiment was raised chiefly by the exertions of the Hon. Charles F. Wilstach, and in honor of him was named the Wilstach Regiment, for without his exertions the regiment could not have been organized so quickly. About the first of July, 1861, a great many regiments had been filled up with what were considered the best men that the cities and the country could furnish, and were soon off to the front, and all who joined the 47th O. V. I. had time to reason on what they were about to do. Consequently, when we reached the front we had but few who regretted that they had taken up arms to fight for our country and its flag. We opened recruiting of-

fices in the city and in many other places in the State. We were then removed to Camp Dennison, Ohio.

Upon the arrival at Camp Dennison an amusing dilemma developed itself. It had no camp equipage. It had no rations, and the men had not eaten supper. Requisitions were required according to the strictest regulations. The Quartermaster was disgusted. The Colonel did not know how to make a requisition, nor did either of the officers of the companies mustered in know anything about a requisition, and nothing could be secured, not even quarters for the night. There the battalion stood with empty stomachs, no blankets, no beds, and only the broad canopy of heaven for a covering. In this emergency the Colonel sent for a recruit, who had been a lieutenant in the three months' service, and ordered him to make the requisitions, receive the equipment and rations, and issue the same. By midnight Lieut. Taylor, who soon became Captain of Company F, had complied with the orders, and everyone was soon snoring under his own blanket, on the "soft side of his plank."

This was a celebrated camp. It is still a historic spot. It was the first great military camp of Ohio, and was the drill ground for the most of Ohio's "Three Year Heroes."

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#### DESCRIPTION OF CAMP DENNISON.

This camp is situated about 14 miles east of Cincinnati, Ohio, on both sides of the Little Miami R. R. The railroad company built a depot at this place. The quarters for privates and officers are built some distance away from the railroad, and on each side of it, leaving a large level drill ground between the quarters and the railroad. One street was laid off parallel with the railroad. Between this street and the railroad, across the drill grounds, other streets, called "company streets," run at right angles to the principal streets. The quarters for the men are built on each side of these company streets, and one company is quartered on each street. Each company has from four to six houses, or barracks. These barracks are small but well arranged in regard to ventilation, cleanliness, etc. There were two openings in front, one door and one window. Each barrack had one room well floored,

and a raised bunk running across the back of it, capable of containing about twelve sleepers. In the rear of the company quarters were the officers' quarters, near which were the wells giving an abundant supply of good water. The grounds in the vicinity of Camp Dennison are level, and of a sandy nature, that readily absorbs the rains, so that soon after a shower the drill grounds became as firm and solid as before. The country around the camp was hilly. But as soon as we were fixed in our quarters at Camp Dennison the boys had no complaints to offer, except to complain of their backs, which had become sore from lying on the soft side of our pine bunks without any straw. But we were soon put to the art of war; drilling at squad and company, and sometimes battalion drill. The grounds were lively with companies and squads of men in all parts of the camp trying to learn the mysteries of Harde's tactics. But we all pitched in like good fellows, and quite soon made a very soldierly appearance. At this time no one knew who was to become our colonel, but a few days before we left Camp Dennison for the front, Frederick Poschner was appointed our colonel, joined us, and assumed command of the regiment.

Col. Poschner was an Austrian by birth but an American by choice. He was of low stature, with a well built figure and a quick inquisitive eye. He was a rapid speaker. He was a well-meaning man. He gained the affections of his command. While lying at Camp Dennison our recruiting officers were not idle, and the regiment was rapidly filling up with good men. Quite a number of Germans, and those of German descent, joined us, until we were sometimes called the Third German Regiment. On August 27th, 1861, the regiment numbered nearly 850 men in its ranks, and about August 25th, '61, we received our muskets and uniforms. We did not like to remain in Camp Dennison while others were out in the field reaping all the glory, while we could do nothing. But our turn will soon come, we thought, and so it did.

At Camp Dennison the work of recruiting was prosecuted vigorously. On the 7th day of August, Captains Ward, Taylor and Pugh were mustered in, and the tenth company was mustered on the 21st. The Colonel, regardless of the dates of the



muster of the various companies, arbitrarily changed the letters and position of them.

After the regiment was full the officers were convened to select regimental officers. At this meeting Frederick Posehner was recommended for colonel, and L. S. Elliott for lieutenant-colonel, both unanimously. Thomas T. Taylor was nominated for major, but declined and nominated in his stead W. H. Ward, who was unanimously recommended, but Gov. Dennison refused to commission him on the grounds that he could not give two field officers to citizens of the State of Michigan, which had contributed only one company to the regiment. Augustus C. Parry, late major of the 2nd Ohio three months' troops, was subsequently commissioned to fill that office, and joined on the morning of the 28th of August, at the depot, where the regiment was embarking for the seat of war in West Virginia.

The Quartermaster's department was in a chaotic condition. Charles McDougal had been relieved by a Mr. Holloway, who knew very little of the requirements of the position. Failing to secure a commission he relapsed into private life, and John R. Craig, who was commissioned first lieutenant, November 25th, was placed in charge. He was a natural-born quartermaster. Under his watchful and intelligent care, the regiment quickly became one of the best equipped in the service. But during the year of 1862, Col. George Crook, commanding a brigade, discovered the sterling qualities of Lieut. Craig, and appointed him Brigade Quartermaster, and as Crook was promoted to Brigadier and Major General, he took Craig with him as a part of his permanent military household, and the Forty-Seventh settled down into its military life with Lieut. William E. Smith in charge of this department, who gave general satisfaction. Lieut. Smith declined a captain's commission, preferring to continue to occupy the post for which he knew himself to be fully qualified.

On the 27th day of August, 1861, the equipment was fully completed. Companies had been armed with the old Revolutionary musket, altered from a flint lock and rifled. They generally carried well, but wild, and when discharged, made the careless soldier think his right shoulder had been knocked off by the kick of a mule.

The Government was unable to replace these until the lapse of a year. The flank companies were armed with Enfield rifles.

The band was also complete in its musical outfit, and was perfect in gorgeousness, on the 27th the Colonel concluded he would hold a dress parade with arms, accompanied with all the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war." The exercises in the manual of arms being concluded, marching orders to the field of active warfare in West Virginia were read. The Colonel then concluded to have a drill, and after one or two evolutions lost one company completely, and reported it to the remainder as lost in action, but when the other companies returned to quarters they found Capt. Taylor and Company F were quietly enjoying their supper, and their practical joke on the Colonel. Gov. Dennison visited the regiment the following morning, made the acquaintance of each officer present, and presented him with his commission. He watched the formation of it into line, had it wheel into column and platoons, and in that manner march to the point of embarkation.

He expressed considerable gratification at the appearance of the men, their soldierly bearing, and at their steadiness. The compliment was highly appreciated because there were only two officers in the regiment who had, according to tradition, seen actual military service. Col. Poschner had a reputation for gallantry, and efficiency acquired in the Hungarian Revolution of 1848. He was distinguished for his attention to the little things which are essential to create an *esprit de corps* without which no military organization can win renown. Of course, the volunteers disliked exceedingly to submit to his rigid discipline; to the observance of the strictest military etiquette in their associations, and to his inspection and supervision of the minute details of the camp and soldier life, and resented in various ways what they denominated "poking his nose in other folks' business," and he made himself, unfortunately, to some extent, unpopular. To illustrate, he believed that every officer had a duty to perform. He could not see "how a chaplain could benefit a regiment," but said, "the Government had put him in for a wise purpose, and *py tam* he must vork." He ordered him to preach twice on each Sunday,

and to hold prayer meetings in the companies, during the week, beside making visits to the hospital and guard house, and to be present and deliver a parting benediction to all detachments about to depart on an expedition. Nor was he less strict with the officers and men in requiring their attendance in all suitable weather, upon the chaplain's service, regardless of their religious convictions. They were compelled to attend, if not on duty, or sick, if necessary at the point of the bayonet, and give respectful attention throughout the entire service.

Lieutenant-Colonel, Elliott was a practical business men who made no pretensions to military skill, but was always ready for duty. He was gentlemanly and pleasant in his intercourse with all.

Major Parry had served in the second Ohio three months' volunteers and had been, prior thereto, a member of the company known as Rover Guards, Cincinnati, Ohio.

August 27th, 1861. We received marching orders, but where we were to go none of the privates knew. But all hoped it is to join Gen. Fremont in Missouri. It may be we will join the army now collecting near Clarksburg, Va. All we are informed is that we are to report at Columbus, to-morrow night. There we will receive further orders, and now the men are wild with delight. Some, however, are full of strong drink, which some injudicious friends have sent to them.

Eleven o'clock p. m. This day has been one of labor, getting ready to move, packing knapsacks, drawing rations, and cooking them. All has been trouble and confusion, and now as midnight draws near quite a number of the boys are getting boozy in celebrating our intended departure, and bon-fires burn all night long.

August 28th, 1861. We are preparing to march. We were up and had roll call by daylight, and some of the boys were up all night. Some were cooking one day's rations, while many were feasting and drinking, and a number looked red about the eyes, and have quite an unmilitary gait about them this morning. However, we are just starting out on our travels to put down the Great Rebellion, and perhaps many of us will never return. Now comes the whistling of the locomotive at Camp Dennison station, and warns us that we are to linger in this



camp no longer. We have been informed that our regiment now only numbers 890 men. But hark, the bugle sounds "fall in." We must be off. Oh, what a cheer. There are three times three for Dixie, and willing voices obey, making Camp Dennison resound with joy. At the bugle sound we sling knapsacks, and cartridge boxes, and haversacks, and shoulder our muskets. We now march out of our quarters for the regimental line, and while we are all in line let us see who are our officers. They are as follows:

Colonel, Frederick Poschner; Lieutenant Colonel, L. S. Elliott; Major, Augustus C. Parry; Surgeon, Geo. A. Spees; Asst. Surgeons, Holtze and A. C. Barlow; Adjutant, John G. Durbeck; Quartermaster, John R. Craig; Regimental Chaplain, Michael Bitter; Sergeant Major, Chas. P. Dennis; Quartermaster Sergeant, Matthew Rheinaker; Commissary Sergeant, John Harding; Hospital Steward, Daniel Sykes; Chief Bugler, Frederick Poschner, Jr., and also a brass band of 22 men, nearly all from Company C.

The company officers were as follows:

Company A, Capt. S. L. Hunter; 1st Lieut. L. D. Graves; 2nd Lieut. John W. Duchman.

Company B, Capt. William H. Ward; 1st Lieut. Henry N. Sinclair; 2d. Lieut. Abram Wing.

Company C, Capt. Alexander Frelich; 1st Lieut. John W. Durbeck; 2d. Lieut. Felix Waggoner.

Company D, Capt. John Wallace; 1st. Lieut. Webster Thomas; 2d. Lieut. Joseph E. Pinkerton.

Company E, Capt. Allen S. Bundy; 1st. Lieut. Andrew F. Deniston; 2d. Lieut. Charles J. Cunningham.

Company F, Capt. Thomas T. Taylor; 1st. Lieut. Henry N. King; 2nd. Lieut. Geo. W. Reeves.

Company G, Capt. Valentine Rapp; 1st. Lieut. Isadore Worms; 2nd. Lieut. Wm. H. H. Koo.

Company H, Capt. Charles N. Helmerich; 1st. Lieut. Wm. G. Derbeck; 2nd. Lieut. Geo. M. Zeigler.

Company I, Capt. H. D. Pugh; 1st. Lieut. Horace Eghbert; 2nd. Lieut. Alonzo Kingsbury.

Company K, Capt. Frederick Hesser; 1st. Lieut. Charles Holtenhoff; 2nd. Lieut. Frederick Fisher.

And now the command was given "right face, forward march," and we marched to the depot at Camp Dennison. After our arrival here we soon filled the train, which was composed chiefly of box cars, except cars for the officers. We heard "all aboard," the bell rings, and we are off for Columbus, Ohio. We were at that time armed with the Old Harper's Ferry musket, warranted to kill at nine hundred yards, and kick a man down every time. We left Camp Dennison on the Little Miami R. R. about ten A. M., and stopped at Xenia to fill our canteens with ice-cold water, which had been provided by the people of the town.

When we got within about a mile of Columbus, our locomotive blew its whistle for some cross-roads, frightfully scaring a horse on the left side of the railroad. The horse was hitched to a small one-horse wagon; in the wagon were two little children, one about six years old and the other four years old. The horse ran in the same direction as the train was going and reached the railroad track just as the locomotive did. The horse was thrown on the right side of the track and killed, while the wagon was thrown on the left and turned upside down over the children. The engineer whistled down breaks, and we went back to the scene of the accident, where we were shocked to find the horse dead, one of the children dead, the other one fatally injured, while the father stood crying for the loss of his children.

About sundown our train drew into Columbus, where we were given a supper of one cup of coffee, and soft bread and cheese. It was said at that time that this supper was given us by the Governor. That evening we left for Newark, O., but before we left Columbus one incident occurred in Capt. Taylor's Company. Capt. Taylor had a man in his company who was uniformed and armed like the rest, but would not be mustered into service when the rest were. He had all along declared he would and must go with the company, but as that was against the rules he was three times given a chance to be mustered in, but would not do so. He was therefore stripped of his uniform and marched off to some guard house, and that was the last we ever saw of him.

We arrived at Newark late at night, where we were switched

off a long time waiting for some train to pass. Our train then proceeded to Zanesville. The boys get quiet and sleepy. The majority of us were quite sober when we left Camp Dennison. The Germans sang the old song of "Fatherland," and enjoyed themselves well. Who could blame them? for the future of toil, and hardships, and of blood, is getting nearer, as our train is nearing Virginia.

August 31, 1861. We arrived at Bellaire this morning at about 7 o'clock, and at once proceeded to cross the Ohio River to Benwood, W. Va. This occupied about three hours, after which we embarked on board of a black freight train on the B. & O. R. R., and about ten o'clock our old freight train moved out. Here our Germans, of whom we had four companies, commanded respectively by Captains Froelich, Rapp, Helmrich, and Hesel, gave expression to their enthusiasm by singing most inspiringly in German, a patriotic song, with a chorus, but they did not tell us in English what they were going to do "in the South." However, the vivacity was contagious, and the Buckeye boys opened up with "Dixie." How those old hills rang and reverberated with the declaration, "I'll live and die in Dixie."

### DESCRIPTION OF THE COUNTRY IN VIRGINIA.

This division of the B. & O. R. R. runs through some scenery as fine as you would wish to see. The surface of the country is very broken and rugged, forming pretty valleys and rough and frowning mountains. One moment we run along the side of a deep and dark chasm, then across a deep fill, with rough and rocky valleys on each side. Then through a deep cut in a hill, next we are plunged into a tunnel, emerging only to repeat the process over and over again. The scenery is weird and wild, yet beautiful, and only a few villages greet our sight. No level ground, nothing but hills and mountains. Through these scenes our locomotive drags our train slowly along, like a thing of life.

Not even the issue for the first time of forty rounds of ammunition to each man, nor the order to load, repressed the enthusiasm of the men, but the chorus of their songs rolled out

over the flying train, echoing up and down the dells and cliffs formed by the towering ridges, through and up which the train swiftly wended its way, as though it descended the battle from afar.

We are rapidly moving to Grafton, passing through a country not quite so rough as that we passed through this morning, yet quite mountainous and gloomy to our eyes.

8:30 p. m. We arrived at Grafton W. Va., and were switched off on the Parkersburg branch of the B. & O. R. R. Then we went to Clarksburg, W. Va., arriving about 11 p. m. and remained on the train till morning.

August 31, 1861—This morning we were awakened early, told to get breakfast, and get ready to be reviewed by Gen. W. S. Rosecrans. We got up, tired of railroading, and dusty as chimney-sweeps, got breakfast on Virginia soil, and got ready for review. Here we were drawn up in line in a field near the railroad and Gen. Rosecrans reviewed us. Before starting us off on our travels each company, after forming, marched under the command of its company officers to its place in the regimental line. Here the company was halted and brought to a front face and dressed to the right and kept at shoulder arms. After the regiment had thus been formed into line by the Adjutant it was turned over to Col. Frederick Poschner, who at once rode down from the right wing to the center of the regiment, then turning to the front rode towards where Gen. Rosecrans and staff were waiting to receive the salute of the regiment. The Colonel did not order the regiment to present arms as he should have done. This was so gross a breach of military discipline that Gen. Rosecrans could not stand it, and gave the command, "Colonel, bring your regiment to a present." Col. Poschner halted, passed his hand over his face in a dogged sort of way, as if he did not understand. He then flushed in the face, turned rapidly, drew his sword, and commanded, "attention, battalion, present arms." We at once presented arms. The Colonel then turned and faced the General and promptly saluted him and his staff with his sword. Gen. Rosecrans promptly acknowledged the salute and ordered the Colonel to join the staff. That done, Gen. Rosecrans ordered Shoulder arms, order arms, parade rest, which orders were

promptly executed. Gen. Rosecrans then made an address to the 47th regiment, in which he said that he was proud to see such a fine body of men and he demanded of us three things: to eat well, to sleep well, and to fight well. He said if we did one we could do all. He said it was his place to see that we were properly cared for, clothed warmly, and kept in rations, and that it was our duty to keep ourselves in military appearance and to perfect ourselves in drill, and "when you meet the enemy face the noise and let us have no more Bull Runs."

Here were immense army trains, belonging to the Commissary and Quartermasters' Departments, and myriads of refugees, loyal people who had been driven from their old Virginia homes, by the rancor, assaults, and threats of their Confederate neighbors. At this post wagons and teams were issued—two wagons to each company and four to regimental headquarters, and still others to Quartermaster and Commissary departments. This was Gen. Rosecrans' supply depot or base, and was crowded with officers, soldiers, stragglers and settlers. It seemed to our unaccustomed eyes and ears a babble, verily. There was a confusion of tongues, a profusion of oaths, the shouting of trainmasters, the braying of mules, the swearing of teamsters, the din of brass bands, the whistle of locomotives, the frenzied screams of the babies and frightened children of the refugees, and the hoarse voices of the officers giving commands, but the long line of white-topped wagons with its guards, lengthening always, and continually moving out of "park" to a particular point, and winding thence away over and around the hills until it was lost to view in the beautiful foliage of the deciduous forests fringing the road, showed that order and system held sway even here.

Our first march now commenced. Our wagon train being ready to move, Gen. Rosecrans gave the command, "Right face, forward march," and he and staff rode southward and soon disappeared from our view, and we were off on our first campaign and our first march.

Our German band marched us through Clarksburg to the tune of Sweet Ben Bolt, and every man stepped as though the destiny of the country depended on the emphasis with which he put his left foot down. When the suburbs of the city were



reached, the music subsided, and the route step, or the "go-as-you-please" gait, was taken, and each one went into the business of face mopping. Soon the column struck a branch of the Monongahela River, and the first halt was made. The canteens were refilled, and a breathing spell was given. After the bugle call the march was resumed, and the band played "The girl I left Behind Me." This was mournful, as the parting scenes were still vivid, and it was necessary to follow it with "Yankee Doodle," which braced everybody up, and caused them to step proudly as long as the music continued. In a little while it was necessary to play another tune, and again played Dixie.

We are now to march to a small place called "Jane Lou," supposed distance about 18 miles. We rested ten minutes of each hour of this march.

10 o'clock P. M. We have now reached Camp Jane Lou, after a most fatiguing march, and went into camp. Our camp is on the side of a small hill, which is covered with most luxuriant grass. The tired mules crop it with quite a relish. Everything around is in a confusion, worse confused by our inexperience. After awhile the boys eat their suppers and spread their blankets on the grass to seek repose under the blue canopy of heaven.

Sept. 1, '61. Reveille sounded this morning while the stars were still brightly shining: breakfast was cooked; the Sunday inspection made, and the march resumed. Soon the band electrified the column with a lively march. Afterward, silence prevailed, and then came the sequence. At the repetition of the repertoire, a wag numbered them "Hymns 101, 102 and 103," and the fun-loving men would call for the number. It was the knell of doom to the band.

We marched from Jane Lou to Weston. How glorious and beautiful the sun rose this morning with its flaming banner of red and gold. Oh, how like the blushing of a bride is the ushering in of the god of day. May our cause be as bright on histories' pages as the blood red streams are on the bright blue sky. We had an early breakfast and broke camp quite early. The boys were quite stiff and tired from yesterday's march, so the boys threw away many of their things to make their knap-sacks lighter. Like all new soldiers they had too much load, but be-

fore long they all became wiser. After marching over 8 miles we arrived at Weston, soon after 12 o'clock M., and as we move forward we hear of the enemy trying to strengthen himself to be prepared to meet us. But we can not hear where that will be. That Gen. John B. Floyd will give us battle we hear from good authority. That the Rebels, Gen. Floyd and Gen. Wise are not on very good terms we also hear, but history teaches that the friendship of a traitor cannot be relied upon. We are now in that part of the country where secessionists once predominated, but they are now scarce. They are supposed to have joined the Rebel generals, Floyd or Wise.

Weston was reached about noon September 1st. Notwithstanding the half-day's march, the desire to exhibit his regiment caused the colonel to order it to break into platoons, and in this order to pass through the principal streets of the city out to the camp ground, which was on a promontory formed by a bend in the river. There was no rest at this place, but strict orders were at once issued for company drill, and from sunrise to sundown the scene was as shifting as the views in a kaleidoscope.

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### COL. POSCHNER'S MARCH TO THE BATTLE OF CARNIFEX FERRY, W. VA.

Sept. 3, '61. Left camp at Weston at 2 o'clock P. M. and marched in southerly direction and marched till 10 P. M., and went into camp, in a small field to the right of the road. Raining and very disagreeable, and the roads are very bad. The country mountainous and rough.

Sept. 4, '61. Left our camp early this morning, wet and weary from our march yesterday, and our exposure last night. At 12 o'clock M., we rested at Jacksonville, about one hour. This is quite a small town, only about half a dozen houses. The enemy is reported at or near Big Birch Mountain, about two day's march from here. Evening arrived and we went into camp at Bull Town, a real Virginia Mountain town, situated between two mountains, and along the banks of a small stream called Elk River, spanned by a wooden bridge. Crossing the bridge we arrived at Bull Town. This town was named in honor of a

tribe of Indians. Here they had their squaws and papooses located, and amassed their wealth of beads and wampum. Happy, delighted Indians, would that you could only see the vast improvements since your day. A sawmill, a tanyard, and a dwelling house composed the town. We camped on the outskirts of the town, and immediately put our pickets out, fearing the bush-whackers.

Sept. 5, 61. Marched from Bull Town at 10 o'clock A. M., and at 5 P. M. we arrived at Sutton. Here we joined the regiments that have preceded us a few days. Here we learned that we are brigaded with the 9th Regiment O., commanded by Lieut. Col. Charles Sondershoff, and the 28th Regiment O., commanded by Col. A. Moore, the brigade commanded by Robert L. McCook. The first and third brigades are at this point, and are composed of the following regiments: The first brigade is commanded by Brigadier Gen. H. W. Benham, and the following regiments, 10th Reg., O., Col. Wm. Lytle; 12th Reg., O., Col. J. W. Lowe, and the 13th Reg., O., Col. William E. Smith. The third brigade is commanded by Col. E. P. Scammon. The brigade is composed as follows: The 30th Reg., O., Col. Hugh Ewing, and the 23rd O., Col. E. P. Scammon. Our artillery consists of William Schneider's Rifled Guns, and Capt. Jas. McMullen's Howitzer's. We have some cavalry. The Chicago Dragoons and some Ohio cavalry. The Rebel forces in our front are, we learned, commanded by Gen. John B. Floyd, and his forces are estimated to be equal to ours. Gen. Henry A. Wise, C. S. A., is in command of a force called The Legion, and are said to be operating on the Kanawha and New rivers. Our forces in those parts are commanded by Gen. J. D. Cox, and while Gen. Cox is engaged in driving the rebel forces from that valley we will try and drive them from this part. We expect to remain here a few days to rest and to get into a fighting condition. It is reported the enemy has fallen back to Summersville, Va.

Sept. 6, '61. We remained in camp. Nothing doing but guarding and strong picket duty.

Sept. 7, 61. Marched from our camp at Sutton this morning, and at 10 o'clock P. M. arrived and went into camp at the foot of Big Birch Mountain. Our cavalry had a skirmish and

drove some of the enemies' cavalry from the top of Birch Mountain. One of the enemies' men was killed and two were wounded. We left Capt. Wm. H. Ward, Co. B as a re-enforcement to the garrison at Sutton.

Sept. 8, '61. We remained in camp all day, cleaned up our guns to be ready to fight. Gen. W. S. Rosecrans reviewed the army to-day, and gave us the following good advice: He said: When you meet the enemy keep close to your ranks and aim at the breast-plates, and keep to your guns. Never fail to face the noise, and he assured us we would have an easy victory over the enemy. But he did not inform us where we would find them. A rebel flag was seen on a cliff near the top of Little Birch Mountain. As it was the first rebel flag we had seen it created quite an excitement. The country over which we have marched for the past few days is very broken with bleak mountains, rough and frowning precipices, with green cedars jutting out of their crevices on their almost perpendicular sides. The views from the top of the mountains, with their vast panorama of ridges and valleys are beautiful. Their many-colored garments of leaves are made magnificently grand by the watch-fires of the two armies. By this I mean our army and that of the enemy.

Sept. 9, 61. We left camp at Birch Mountain and after a laborious march up the mountain we went into camp again. We drove the enemies' outposts of cavalry before us all day. We are eight miles from Summerville.

Sept. 10, '61. The column began to move soon after four o'clock this morning and reached Summerville at 8 o'clock a. m. We were delayed by a burned bridge. A regiment of infantry and a company of cavalry were driven from this place. Our advance captured some prisons. The boys are not daunted at the near prospect of an engagement. As many jokes are bandied back and forth as ever. To see us you would hardly think that the men who are now so jovial would soon engage in strife in which human life is of so little weight.

The following is the official report of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans concerning the battle of Carnifex, W. Va.; Vol. 5, p. 129, War records. "From Summerville the command moved continually but rapidly forward over four miles of very bad roads,

forming almost a defile, and then over more open country, until the head of it reached a point where the first road leading to the Ferry diverges from the lower road to Gauley Bridge, on which we were marching. Reached there about two o'clock and halted for half an hour for the column and train to close up, and then we began to move down to the Rebel position, said to be about one and a half miles distant. Skirmish firing commenced at the head of the column within three-quarters of a mile. As we neared Carnifex Ferry the advance guard became engaged with the enemy."

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### BATTLE OF CARNIFEX FERRY, VA.

This battle was fought September 10th, 1861. Gen. Rosecrans issued his orders. Everything was now life and activity. A marching column must be changed to a line of battle. Gen. Rosecrans took his post off to the right of the road on a small clear hill. Our brigade, the second, was marched to the left of the road and deployed into two lines of battle. The 9th Regiment, O., formed with its right resting on the road, with the 28th O. joining on its left and containing the line of battle. The 47th O. was also formed into line of battle, some fifty feet in the rear in reserve. On a higher elevation of ground and behind us were posted the Chicago Dragoons. The first and second brigades were deployed out to the right of the road and encircled the clear hill on which Gen. Rosecrans was posted. In five minutes after the firing began our army was in line of battle and ready for the fight. In a short time, possibly half an hour, the 10th Ohio was sent ahead supported by the first brigade. We watched the gallant 10th as it went down the road toward the enemy, and as it went forward through the woods without a shot being fired we were amazed. The wildest sort of rumors now prevailed. "The Rebels are gone." "We'll have no fight." We watched and listened. The coolest gave a twitch to their trousers or a look at their guns. In the midst of this silence came a blast like a wind storm—a crashing sound of rifles and artillery was borne back to us, telling us that the gallant 10th had met the enemy. Volley after volley followed, mingled with the booming of the artillery. Our



commanders having their orders, we were marched down the road double-quick toward the scene of action. The enemy had been encamped in a field to the left of the road, and upon our approach they fell back to their entrenchments, covering Carnifex Ferry. After the 10th O. had passed through the woods for half a mile their skirmishers became engaged with the enemy, and the regiment pushed on to their relief until it reached a clear space on the summit of the hill, where for the first time the enemy came into our view, posted in front behind their entrenchments, with artillery in position, sweeping the road for over a mile. Col. Lowe of the 12th regiment O. was killed in the first volley.

We will now give the official report by Col. R. L. McCook, commanding our brigade. After describing our arrival at the works and our support of the battle of the first brigade, says, "At three o'clock I ordered to storm the Rebel works. I put in motion the 9th Ohio in advance, followed by the 28th Ohio and the 47th Ohio. After we had advanced under fire close to the enemies' works and three companies of the 9th Ohio had passed the cornfield in front of the enemies' works, and had deployed into the brush, the order to charge the works was countermanded. I immediately placed the brigade in such a position as to be most available and under cover from the enemies' fire. This was done as follows: Seven companies of the 9th Ohio on the path back of the hill occupied by McMul-len's Battery. The 28th Ohio in their rear, and the 47th Ohio on the main road leading to the enemies' works. We remained in this position until about 7 P. M., when orders were again received to storm the enemies' works. The 47th Ohio was selected to take the enemies' artillery, and was to charge directly up the road leading to them, and while we were standing in line waiting for the word, the other regiments marched to their respective positions. It was now getting dark. In getting into position the 13th Ohio ran foul of the 28th Ohio by mistake and shots were exchanged between them. Before the lines could be arranged and the different regiments gotten into position, it became too dark to move, and we received orders to move back to the abandoned Rebel camp, which we did in good order."—[Taken from Vol 5, War Department.

In this, our first engagement, we have learned some things. The Rebels will fight, and our boys are as brave under fire as one could wish. While the 47th Reg. O., although not directly engaged, was close to the front. We were in as bad a position as new troops could be placed under fire, and had no opportunity to return the fire. The regiment stood firm, and if we had been allowed to charge the rebel artillery I believe we would have taken it. Our brigade lost in this engagement in killed and wounded 40 men, and for the army under Gen. Rosecrans, the loss was 17 killed and 141 wounded. Rebel Gen. John B. Floyd's report of the battle of Carnifex Ferry, from Vol. 5, Official Report, War Department, page 147, he says: The assaults—Union—were made with spirit and determination, with small arms and grape and round shot from Howitzer's and rifled guns. There was scarcely an intermission in the conflict until night put an end to the firing.

Sept. 11, '61. At daylight this morning we found the Rebels gone. They evacuated during the night, leaving one stand of colors, or the Rebel rag they call their flag. Our scouts brought it into our lines. The enemy under John B. Floyd have found out we have the force to drive them. Floyd concluded not to fight with a river in his rear, deep and rapid, and crossed only by a military bridge. So, after the battle closed last night, he must have commenced his retreat, for when our scouts went out this morning they found the enemy had fled. How they came to abandon the flag no one knows. Could it have been forgotten? There is some picket firing down at the river, about a mile from here, called Camp Scott. The reports say that Floyd is fortifying on the other side of the Gauley River. Our artillery has been moved down there. We visited the evacuated Rebel works this morning. They mounted four guns commanding the road, and had quite a strong earthwork. It extended for about 200 yards on each side of the road. The flanks were guarded by log breastworks which extended toward the Gauley River. Rails have been placed upright against the log breastworks, forming quite rude but effective palisades. Those breastworks extend back to the river, embracing quite an area. The crossing of Gauley River is quite dangerous here without a bridge, as the crossing is just above the falls. The

firing ceased toward evening, and our artillery came back to camp. The enemy had disappeared.

September 12 and 13, '61. In the same camp; resting and taking care of the wounded, and burying the dead.

September 14, '61. Left Camp Scott.

September 15, '61. Marched to Camp Lookout, after crossing Gauley River.

September 16-20, '61. In Camp Lookout. No events of importance.

Sept. 21-22, '61. A private was shot in the arm by bushwhackers, and four men were arrested on suspicion of doing the shooting.

Sept. 23, '61. Orders to march were issued and we marched out of Camp Lookout at 9 a. m. and passed through Dogwood Gap. This place is strongly fortified and the enemy abandoned the works at our approach this evening. Co. K, 1st Ky. V. I. had a skirmish with the enemy. They had one man wounded, while the enemy had one man killed and two wounded. On our march to-day we reached the gap of Big Sewell Mountain and encamped. The enemy are again in our front, and are commanded, we understand, by the Rebel Gen. Wise, ex-Governor of Virginia.

Sept. 24, '61. Big Sewell Mountain. Our cavalry went out this morning and had a skirmish with the enemy. The Rebels used their artillery on them. Our artillery then got into position, and with a few well directed shots silenced the enemies' battery. One of the shots the Rebels directed at our artillery only came about half way. We judged they had very poor ammunition.

Sept. 25, '61. Our artillery fired a few shells into the Rebel camp. This morning a small force of our men went out and had a skirmish, and our loss was four men wounded. We will give here a description of Big Sewell Mountain, W. Va. This mountain is in Greenbriar County, W. Va., and forms part of the range known as the Alleghany mountains. It is in the form of a semi-circle, with peaks slightly elevated, and is about six miles from the point of one elevation to the point of the other, to follow the ridge. Our army is encamped on one peak and the enemy on the other, out of gun-shot of each other.

The pike connecting Charleston, W. Va., with Covington, in the same state, crosses Sewell Mountain here, and it winds up one side and crosses the western peak, then along the connecting ridge to the other peak, and crossing it descends into the valley beyond. This pike is very steep and rocky as it winds up the mountain.

Gen. Wise's forces, C. S. A., lay entrenched at the point where the road crosses the eastern peak of Sewell Mountains, with their artillery in position to control the pike in front, with both flanks well drawn back, and guarded by log breast-works all along its entire front. The timber has been felled and pointed outward forming an almost impenetrable barrier to our attacking forces. Our army is encamped on the western peak of the same mountain, where the pike crosses it, with wings well to the front and well guarded but not fortified.

Sept. 26, '61. To-day a Rebel captain was killed and his sword was brought into our lines. We are skirmishing with the enemy to make them show their weak points, but with no effect. It is late in the season to make a flank movement, and no attack could be made in front, without great loss of life. It is rumored we are to retreat from this point soon.

Sept. 27 and 28, '61. We are still in the same position, and we are annoyed a great deal by cold, damp, drizzle weather, and standing guard or picket duty is horrible work. As we are allowed to build only a few fires, and they must be where the enemy can not see them, as we do not want them to ascertain our exact forces. We have tents, but they are not of much use, since the ground they stand on is very muddy, and there is not a place in camp that is not shoe-mouth deep in mud, including the grounds in the tents.

Sept. 29, '61. We are still in the same position. It is fine and clear to-day.

Sept. 30 Oct. 1, '61. The enemy still fortifying. Company A of our regiment was sent out on duty at an advanced picket post to support a cavalry picket to the left of the enemies' line. Major Slemmer, of Ft. Picken's fame, inspected us to-day.

Oct. 2, '61. No events of importance, except that our rations are very scarce. The rumor is that we will retreat from here soon.



October 3 and 4, '61 The enemy are still fortifying. The rumor is gaining ground that we are to retreat from here to the Kanawha valley. A battery of small 12-pounder Howitzers arrived here to-day.

October 5, '61. We have been in this position since September 23. We arrived in good condition, having defeated both Rebel generals, Floyd and Wise, and have driven them thus far, and believe we could drive them still further if we were ordered forward. Orders received to be ready to march at a moment's notice, and as soon as darkness enveloped the mountains we began our

#### RETREAT FROM BIG SEWELL MOUNTAIN, W. VA.

We struck tents and packed our knapsacks in the darkness, fell in line and began our retreat. The night was dark and cold and toward morning, October 6, it was raining. We were ordered to move quietly, but it was very hard for us to keep in the road and do so. The road over which we had to retreat was in a most horrible condition. It runs through a broken country, the hills rivaling mountains. The advance regiments tramping over the roads converted them into an almost impassable morass, so when our brigade was to pass over it, it was almost impassable. Our regiment held the post of honor, the rear of the army, and we held it for the good cause. Our heavy-laden wagons, the cavalry and the infantry, all passing over one road, together with the darkness, made speed impossible. A number of our wagons mired down, and as they were all well loaded an exchange from one wagon to the other was utterly impossible. All we could do was to unload and destroy. Tents were piled up along the side of the road and set on fire and left to burn. Officers' mess chests were consigned to the flames. Boxes of hard tack were rolled down the mountains, while coffee and rice we poured in the gullies of the road to fill up the deep ruts. By this means we soon lightened the wagon train of a great part of its load, and it was no longer an impediment to our march. Yet no progress could be made, and daylight found the rear guard at the western part of Sewell mountain. At sun-up Gen. Rosecrans rode along the line and was greeted with rousing cheers. His presence



caused an increased activity among the men. The advance marched fast in order to gain the name of the fastest marching regiment in the army. The rear guard—our regiment—besides watching the enemy, were determined not to lose ground and cause a break in the column. By 10 o'clock a. m. the army reached Spy Rock, fourteen miles from the base of Sewell Mountain and twenty miles from its top. Here we went into camp. The enemy's cavalry followed us, but they dared not attack us. Why it was necessary for us to retreat from Big Sewell Mountain we did not know.

October 7th, '61. We remained in camp at Spy Rock all day.

October 9, '61. We marched from Spy Rock to Camp Anderson, near the Hawk's nest, and arrived here at 4 p. m., where our brigade is in camp resting.

October 10, 11 and 12, '61. No events.

A description of the Hawk's Nest, as we saw it is as follows: It is situated on the New River, six and a half miles above Gauley River Bridge in the middle of a bend in the New River. This bend is about three miles long and Cotton Mountain is on the south side of the river. Cotton Mountain has rugged walls and frowning peaks, with here and there a patch of evergreens frowning upon the stream which encircles and lashes its base on the same side of New River. Away up the stream are hills upon hills, some greatly excelling Cotton Mountain in size, while some are only satellites planted around their large neighbors, allowing our gaze to sweep over their crests and down their rugged sides until it rests upon the rushing torrents of the river. Cataract after cataract are seen, with here and there a single gigantic rock that rears its hoary head far above the rushing watersand, throws it back foaming and roaring only to encircle its base and pass on. As we allow our gaze to follow the hastening waters for a moment, to admire the foaming river speckled with rocks, then on again, admiring the river as it surges around a single defiant rock, and still on over innumerable beauties, until at last we find we have been drawn by our curiosity to stand on the very verge of the cliff. We look down upon the river, which runs apparently at our feet, but which is 1200 feet below us, and see what looks like shrubs

in the distance, but far below. They are the tops of the trees that line the river banks. Down the river we allow our gaze to wander until the river is seen to lose itself around Cotton Mountain. This entire scene is called the Hawk's Nest.

#### THE LOVER'S LEAP.

The Lover's Leap is not far above the Hawk's Nest, and on the same stream. It is a perpendicular cliff 700 feet high overlooking New River, and as you look down from this cliff you can see the rocks below near the edge of the river. It was told us by some old people here that one time many years ago a young couple wanted to get married, but their folks were opposed to the marriage. After long coaxing and trying every means to get the old folks to withdraw their opposition, all efforts proved a failure. The young couple determined that if they could not be allowed to live together in this life, they would go to this cliff and commit suicide. So they went to the cliff, and locked arms, and threw themselves down the cliff. Of course they went down and were mashed to a jelly. So they died together, and from that time this cliff has been called the Lover's Leap.

October 13-18, '61. We are still at Camp Anderson, near the Hawk's Nest and Lover's Leap. Not much occurring, only the Rebel militia on the other side of New River are getting somewhat active. Their principal work consists in firing upon or bush-whacking our picket post at Miller's Ferry.

October 19, '61. Our Brigade left Camp Anderson this morning and crossed New River at Miller's Ferry. We marched to Fayetteville, or Fayette Court House, and had no opposition from the enemy. When we reached the town we found no Rebels there—they had retreated. The first regiment to reach the town was the 47th Ohio, and some of the boys confiscated some rebel property. The distance of Fayetteville from Camp Anderson is about seven miles. After resting here some time, we marched back to Camp Anderson. The following is the report of Gen. Rosecrans on the capture of Fayetteville. He says: "The militia, which all summer long occupied the region west of the New River and south of the Cook Creek Hills, showed themselves opposite Miller's Ferry, near McCook's Brigade, about October 18th, '61, when they were, as we

learned, to be assembled at Fayette for the purpose of being paid off. But as we then supposed, and since ascertained, with the real object of rallying them if possible. Col. McCook was, therefore, directed to pass over with sufficient force to capture or disperse them, and occupy or retreat as circumstances might indicate to him best. He passed over, had a skirmish with a small militia force, occupied Fayette, reconnoitered the roads in the vicinity, satisfied himself that there were no forces excepting the bush-whacking militia rebel residents of the country, and retired over Miller's Ferry without leaving a guard on the other side. Esteeming it of so little consequence, he was so dilatory that when he attempted it he found the cliffs occupied by a force of sharp-shooters, which rendered crossing dangerous to a small force, and so reported to me." The above is taken from Vol. 5, p. 253, War of the Rebellion. Official Records, War Department.

October 20, '61. All quiet at Camp Anderson, but some picket firing at Miller's Ferry.

October 21, '61. Skirmish at Miller's Ferry, W. Va. The enemy have been very annoying at the Ferry today, and we were ordered to march down to try to drive them from their cover on the south side of the river. Their position there is almost formidable for their skirmishers, and at almost numberless places on the cliffs of the wild mountains they can find cover behind rocks and trees from which to annoy us. When Companies "A" and "C" our regiment reached the river the enemy opened quite a severe fire upon us. The companies marching by the left flank crossed a creek and ascended the hill. When they reached the top of it they deployed as skirmishers, and sought shelter behind trees and rocks. We then opened a spirited fire upon the Rebels, but the distance they were from us and the advantages they had in sheltering themselves, gave them somewhat the advantage over us. Finally, after a spirited skirmish, the enemy broke and fled. Some of them were killed or wounded, but how many we could not find out, as we did not cross New River after the fight, but returned to Camp Anderson.

October 22 to November 3, '61. We are still at Camp Anderson, and the dangerous picket duty at Miller's Ferry continues. The

Rebel Gen. John B. Floyd's men dare not make a stand and fight. We gave them a chance a few days ago, and when we stopped pursuit of them their bushwhackers followed us up. One of our boys was shot by one of those bushwhackers while carrying dinner to the picket post. He was shot from the opposite side of New River, and at once started on a double-quick for a house near the picket post, and just as he was about to enter the house he was again shot, this time in the stomach, when he fell in the door. He was presently taken in and sent to the camp, where he was taken care of.

November 4, 5 and 6, '61. The Rebel Gen. John B. Floyd attacks our force with artillery. The enemy have appeared in some force on the south side of New River, where they have been firing shells and solid shot into our camp. They are driving us, but we have no artillery at this place and can not reply to the enemy's fire. Floyd, who is now in command of their forces on the south side of the river, has returned since we drove him beyond Fayette C. H., and has planted a piece of artillery on the bluffs of New River. He annoys us a great deal. Their cannon balls come fast, so that we were driven to take shelter. The 47th took refuge behind a hill, and every once in a while we could hear the cannon balls whistle over our heads, while some damage was done to our tents in the camp. This annoying fire was continued on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, when some artillery was sent to us from Gauley Bridge, with which we drove the enemy away. After all this cannonading our regiment suffered no loss, excepting John J. Turner, of Co. A, was stunned by a solid shot.

November 7 to 10, '61. We are still at Camp Anderson. Nothing of importance to report. But on account of the inclemency of the weather we have a great many sick in camp, who are being sent to the hospital at Charleston, W. Va., which is down the river.

November 11, '61. This morning we received marching orders, and knapsacks were packed, tents taken down, wagons loaded, and every preparation made to move. At 6 P. M. we started on our march for Gauley Mountain, which some call the Thompkins Farm.

November 12, '61. At one o'clock in the night we reached Gau-

ley, Mountain. Here are the headquarters of Major General Rosecrans. We put up our tents, after a fatiguing march during the night, but we can not understand why we marched in the night, as there is no enemy in sight or near.

November 20, '61. We are still at Gauley Mountain, W. Va. We do not know if we will winter here or not. There are reports that we will not remain here all winter, and then again reports that we will.

November 21 to 25, '61. Snow fell, the first of the season, and now, on the 25th there are two inches of it on the ground. To all appearances winter has set in; the weather is so cold that the bell tents are no protection against the inclemency of the weather. Standing guard or on picket in the mountains without fire is awful in the extreme, the cold penetrating every joint until the whole body is benumbed.

November 26 to 29, '61. We have found out now that we will remain in winter quarters here, which is called Camp Gauley Mountain. The position of the armies are as follows: Seank's Brigade is at Fayetteville, and the 47th Ohio is entrenched at Gauley Mountain, under command of Col. Poschner, with one twenty-pounder Parrott gun and two mountain Howitzers. At Gauley Bridge is the 28th Regiment under Col. Moore. At Summerville, the 36th Regiment Ohio, under Col. Geo. Crook. At Cannelton and on the west side of the Kanawha River is the 37th Regiment Ohio, under Col. Siber. At Camp Piatt, the 44th Regiment Ohio, under Col. Gilbert. Charleston and Kanawha River, with supervision of the defense of the valley, Brigadier-General J. D. Cox, his brigade at Charleston; the 8th Virginia at Buffalo; the 34th Ohio under Col. Piatt, at Barboursville and Mud River; the 2nd Virginia Cavalry under Col. Bailes, at Guyandotte, and the 5th Virginia at Ceredo. The whole commanded by Brigadier-General W. S. Rosecrans. — *Taken from the Official Records of the War Department, Vol. 5, First Series, pages 669 and 670*

November 29 to December 4, '61. Winter quarters at Camp Gauley Mountain. We are not actively engaged, that is, we did not have any engagements with the enemy. We had plenty of scouting to do, plenty of drilling, plenty of hard work building breast-works and block-houses, and getting artillery into



position. Our regiment is the only one that is to remain here all winter. Having been detailed to hold this out-post we were supplied with Sibley tents. This tent is a round-bottomed tent, running to a point at the top. In erecting these tents we would mark out a circle the size of the tents, and as our camp was on the hillside, we would then dig out to a level and cut a ditch around the circle. In this ditch we put in slabs upright and fastened them securely in their places, forming a wooden circle about three or four feet high. On the outside of this, dirt was thrown up, forming a bank as high as the slabs. The tents were fastened to these as usual, with wooden pins. This could not be done in all parts of the camp, but very nearly so. When the tents were thus erected a sheet iron stove was placed in the center, with the pipe extending out at the top of the tent. This arrangement frequently caused fires and badly burned tents; around this stove bunks were built, and from twelve to fifteen men were quartered in each tent. These Sibley tents are vast improvements over the the wall tents, but in the winter, which proved to be so cold, some of the men dug furnaces under their tents, and by this means kept good and warm.

#### DESCRIPTION OF GAULEY MOUNTAIN CAMP, WINTER OF '61-'62.

This camp, true to its name, is situated on Gauley Mountain, in W. Va., on the pike connecting Lewisburg and the headwaters of the Great Kanawha River, and about two miles above the junction of the Gauley and New Rivers, the two rivers forming the Great Kanawha. We have our artillery posted to command the road leading to Lewisburg, and in the rear of our camp is a mountain which encircles and protects both our right and left flanks. It is inaccessible at all points, except where we are encamped. This mountain is higher than any of the others near it and consequently commands them. On the top of it is planted our artillery. Our guns command the road which sweeps around the mountain for several miles. As this is the only road leading to our camp, Col. Poschner thought after fortifying it that it was an impregnable position. There was no doubt that our artillery with the rifle pits constructed, made our position secure. Immediately south of this camp

sweeps New River along the foot of the mountain on which we are encamped. It rushes over rocks and boulders, making such a noise that we can hear it in the camp. South of New River rises Cotton Mountain, with its rugged walls and frowning precipices, juttied with scrubby cedars. Looking westward we see nothing but many frowning mountain peaks and their rocky sides. But with the exception of Cotton Mountain our camp is above them all.

September 3, '61. At Weston, W. Va. We will now go back with the reader to the camp at Weston, which we left in the early part of this work, to this date, the day Col. Poschner and Major Parry left here with Companies A, B, C, D, H and K, under the command of Lient-Col. Elliott, the remaining Companies, E, F, G and I, commanded by Captains Bundy, Taylor, Rapp and Pugh, respectively. This camp is on the west fork of the Monongahela River, and south of the town of Weston. It is situated on a hillside, west of the pike running from Clarksburg to Carnifex Ferry. We were left here as a garrison to guard the road and base of supplies for Gen. Rosecran's army, which is operating at or near Carnifex Ferry, against the Rebel generals, John B. Floyd and Henry A. Wise. While we remained here our picket and guard duty are double duty, as when one goes out on picket duty he remains 48 hours each time. There are only four companies here, and the bushwhackers are thick around us. If we could have our wish we would not remain here, but go on with the rest of the regiment, have a share in the fights, and take a part in the victories over our rebel foes. However, we have taken an oath to be obedient to our superior officers, and we must submit to orders. The boys say they have sow-belly, coffee and hard tack for breakfast, and then hard tack, coffee and sow-belly for dinner, then for a change they have coffee, sow-belly and hard tack for supper. So the joke went on. In a few days after Col. Poschner had left us here under the command of Col. Elliott, he took measures to make the boys realize that they were in the enemies' country. Accordingly, one night while the writer was on duty as camp guard, the officer of the day came to him at dusk and said: "Corporal, when it gets a little darker I want you to go with me and we will go around and test the camp

guards." Accordingly, when the time came we started. The officer told me to remain behind him, the first guard we came to said: "Halt! Who comes there?" The officer told him, friend, with the counter-sign. The guard said; "Advance and give the counter-sign." This was done. Then the officer, calling the guard by name, said "you ought to know me," to which he answered that he did. Said the officer, "let me see your gun and see if it is well-loaded and capped, for this country is full of bushwhackers. The guard gave him the musket to examine, but instead of giving the musket back to the guard he handed it to me, and we went on, leaving the guard on his beat without a musket. We made the rounds of the camp that night and secured six or seven muskets in that manner. Going back to the guard house we went around with the relief and brought those men under guard and put them in the guard house for the rest of the night. The next morning they were given a lecture concerning the rules of war, and what they might depend upon it, if caught in that way again. This incident went through the camp, and no officer nor any one else, would have been safe to undertake the like of that on our picket post as our camp guard again—it would have been a dangerous experiment. But this lesson from Col. Elliott was a good lesson to all of us.

Another good lesson he gave us a short time after. Col. Elliott had given the command to the picket post to fire and give alarm as though they were being attacked by the enemy. They did as ordered one day at noon, and you ought to have seen the officers having their men fall in line, and form in line of battle. We remained in line in this way until an officer went out to the picket post and returned, when we were dismissed, not knowing what had happened. In the course of a few days we heard the firing at the picket post again, but in another direction from our camp. The Colonel and the officers got us into line even much quicker than before. The same tactics were repeated, and a day or so we learned that the firing had been done by the orders of Col. Elliott. He was now satisfied that if we should be attacked by the enemy we would be in line quickly, ready to fight like men for the Union and the Flag, and if need be to die for our righteous cause. We had

also learned a good lesson, which in the near future will tell what the gallant 47th Regiment did for our country, and will tell how many of us were left cold in death on the battle-fields.

Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott was appointed Post Commander and Provost Marshal of Weston, and Captains Taylor, Bundy, Helmrich and Pugh were detached as a garrison to hold the military post. A large quantity of supplies had been accumulated at this point, toward which the Confederates cast longing eyes. Hence the duty was arduous. Spies and other prisoners were captured in considerable numbers. There were quite a large number of rebel families in the town and vicinity, and the hills were badly infested with guerrillas. Incessant vigilance was required to prevent surprise and the destruction of the stores. While at this place, from among the loyal inhabitants, Co. F obtained some excellent recruits. There were but few social attractions in the place, and hence, when the order to march to Cross Lanes and relieve the 13th Ohio was read at dress parade on the 18th, it was hailed with demonstrations of pleasure by those who were to march. At 5 A. M. of the next day, Capt. Bundy, with his company, was left as garrison, and the march was begun by Companies F, G and I.

The day was pleasant, the commander moved liesurely and took his command into Jacksonville in good condition. This was a small place at the intersection of the Buckhannon road containing two *dry* taverns, and about seventy inhabitants. Capt. Taylor was detailed as officer of the day. The pickets were posted, and the camp soon became silent, as an early start had been ordered for morning. The night was passed without alarm, but just as the officer of the day was about to relieve the guard a shot was fired. Of course, at that period of the service, a single shot sufficed to startle the camp, and the companies were formed, while the officer of the day hastened to the place and found that a member of Company G had committed suicide. It was ascertained that the dead man had killed himself, just as he was about to be relieved from his post as guard. He had said to two of his comrades that he still had two years and nine months of his enlistment to serve, that marching by day and the performance of guard duty by night would exhaust any man, that he wouldn't stand it any longer, and that



he wouldn't get tired any more, but they did not grasp his meaning. An order was given to have a coffin prepared at once and bury him, and a detail was made from Company G for that purpose, and he was buried there. This made it necessary to go into camp at Flatwoods Church, otherwise known as Camp Squires. An early start on the following morning brought the detachment into Sutton at noon. Here we found Capt. Ward's Company and the 30th Ohio performing post duty. The command was assigned quarters in some dwelling house, and was comfortably sheltered during a very heavy rain, which fell on Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

The first attempt by the detachment of foraging upon the enemy was made in this vicinity by Companies F and I, which were always associated in good and evil. Captains Taylor and Pugh were almost inseparable, Pugh sang the songs and Taylor told the stories. Upon this occasion those companies were reported to the Post Commander, and their captains were ordered to report to his headquarters. They obeyed promptly, and were confronted by some furious citizens, who demanded the surrender of some of their men for stealing their hogs. Pugh looked at Capt. Taylor, who said:

"Col. Jones, our men are Buckeyes, and don't steal. There is not a hog thief or any other kind of a thief among them." But being strongly pressed he said, "these gentlemen and you may accompany us to our company quarters, and if you can find your hogs, we will surrender the men who took them, if they belong to our companies, for trial." The irate individuals looked the quarters over. There was fresh meat hanging on the porch, but there were no marks or brands perceivable. If it had ever been pork, the hogs had shed their skins and could not be identified, and the officers refused to surrender anybody on presumptions.

The Lieutenant-Colonel's long-legged orderly displayed great science in the practice of this high art. He was then but a callow youth, and with great trepidation called upon a benevolent dame, and asked for "a piece of bread." She passed him a loaf and a knife, that he might cut it for himself. He did so, then generously gave her back the slice and the knife, and put the piece, as he called it, in his haversack, while she looked



on with unfeigned admiration at his genius. As he passed out of her gate he sang "Way Down South in Dixie." He was severely reprimanded.

The detachment marched out of Sutton on Monday morning in safety, to the great relief of the Post Commander, and after a pleasant march went into camp on Little Birch River, when

"The day was done and darkness  
Fell from the wings of night."

The regular details were made and sent out on picket duty. Some of the pickets had heard of the terrible atrocities committed by the guerrillas of that locality, and believed that every tree contained a guerrilla. Those nervous fellows, as it happened, were together, and were stationed near the summit of a ridge by the officer of the day, who, as he was about to leave them heard one of them remark in an undertone that "he saw a lantern just beyond a pile of brush, and he was not going to stay there and be picked off in the night." In a moment the whole post was in a state of intense excitement and wanted to be moved away from that locality, and could not be reassured by words. Therefore, he had them point out the object that occasioned their fear. It was at the bottom of a brush pile. He had the brush pulled away, and found some rotten wood aglow with phosphorus, or fox-fire. He passed it around among them, and made them handle and smell it. This experience was part of the inevitable. Those men made excellent soldiers, but city-raised, they had never heard of fox-fire.

On Tuesday night camp was pitched on the summit of Powell Mountain. Here it was that General Rosecrans issued his deservedly famous order that "The top rail only of a fence should be taken by the soldiers for fuel, or other purposes." This point overtopped all the other ridges. The atmosphere was very invigorating, the camp was most delightful; every one felt the exhilaration of the pure air. At reveille there were no laggards, at roll call every man was in his place, wearing a satisfied smile. Roll call over very many turned to enjoy the view. Down the proximate slopes, and from the summits of the lower peaks, which were clad in every conceivable tint of green, varied with slight tinges of orange and red, the mists of the night were rolling away before the morning light, in gently

undulating clouds that chased each other like waves of the sea, while through their rifts could be caught occasional glimpses of the rustic homes, and life in the dells away below; shifting the position a little, the panorama was changed. The golden of the morning sun had not yet relieved and illumined this region, the green seemed almost black with the darkness, the clouds rolled swiftly, and stirred over a deep valley by a whirlwind, dashed with fearful black caps against the mountain, but over beyond this fierce rebellious warfare was a beautiful picture of peace. Miles and miles away flowed in graceful meanders the river Elk. It was not in the grasp of human vision to see its limped surface, yet above the celestial commotion in the blackness ran a wavy thread of brightest silver, which indicated where it went swirling, dashing and singing on its peaceful way to the Kanawha. The grandeur of the scene was beyond description. Reluctantly I turned from it to the exhibition of power given by dependent and puny man, feeling that the delight of that hour had repaid me for the trials of the preceding campaign.

The march was resumed and continued until Summerville, the county seat of Nicholas County, was reached, some time during the afternoon.

Only one family of the entire population of the village remained to witness our arrival. All the rest had fled, some to Lynchburg and others to Parkersburg, as their sympathies had directed. The appearance of the unpeopled homes, and abandoned country houses, produced a feeling of melancholy. There was no destruction of improvements, except the fences in the vicinity of camps. The ruthless hand of war had not yet wasted the possessions of any. Foe and friend were guarded alike, to the great disgust of the men.

On the morning of the 26th of September, the detachment started on the last stage of the march, and reached Cross Lanes about noon. It was over two hours in advance of the wagon train. Before it arrived a heavy rain storm began, and all were quite thoroughly soaked before the tents were pitched. On September 30th, the 13th Ohio was relieved from post duty, and with Schneider's battery and Gen. Rosecrans' staff, joined the main army, east of the Gauley River. The detachment

settled down to the exacting demands of post duty, under Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott as Post Commander. The work of this post was exceeding arduous. The owners of the surrounding farms with few exceptions, were hostile to our cause, and looked upon the Union troops as invaders. The country was quite broken, and full of places of shelter, which the enemy occupied with great assurance of safety, and from which they would make forays upon the camp or train, or secretly bush-whack. The remaining families, with one exception, would give no intelligence of the movements of the hostile forces. The army had to resort to military methods to procure information. At this post the 5th Ohio under Col. Tyler, had been surprised, scattered and captured. East of the Gauley River was a large scope of wooded and broken country, very sparsely settled, known as the Nicholas wilderness, which was infested with a local organization of guerrillas, who designated themselves "The Moccasin Rangers," to indicate their methods of stealth in attack. They had been hunted by two or more Ohio regiments, but under their sagacious captain, Ammick, had eluded discovery and pursuit.

At this time Generals Floyd and Wise, in command of the Confederate army, were on or near Little Sewell Mountain, and Gen. Rosecrans was marching to attack him. Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott was ordered with his handful of troops to do the work that a brigade had been unable to do, to drive the guerrillas out of Nicholas Wilderness, to keep it free from them, and to maintain his own supply train. In addition to this herculean task, it was necessary to keep those serpents off the flank of Rosecrans. To accomplish this, the command became an army of scouts, adopting perforce a system of independent warfare, operating by night as well as by day, with great celerity, to the consternation of the guerrillas. This method of warfare challenged the admiration of the loyal population, and they began to come forth from their hiding places and report to the Post Commander. Soon they acquired sufficient spirit to volunteer as guides to scouting parties. The wilderness then gave up its secrets, and its hidden places became plain as beaten highways.

Before the Unionists returned to the country the work of

scouting was exceedingly perilous. The expeditions were short and hurriedly made after nightfall, the guides for which had to be first surprised and then captured. Of course, such a guide was an unwilling actor. He was faithful only because he knew he would be the first to die, if he betrayed the party. The roads were circuitous, and the narrow foot-paths uncertain, and in places dangerous, winding over high ridges, and through laurel brakes, jungle or dell, or along precipices. Frequently, on account of cloud and storm, the darkness was so intense that the line of march could only be maintained by holding to each other's garments, and moving in single file; now and then some one would slip or step too far to the side, and tumble over a precipice, dragging two or three after him, who would generally alight upon the bushes below, which would break the force of the fall. Usually the involuntary guide would lead the party the longest and roughest way, and in this way he would doubtless derive much satisfaction in the performance of an unpleasant service, and lay up a stock of mirth for the entertainment of his friends in the future.

After the cessation of the equinoctial storms on the 9th of October, a detachment was sent under Capt. Taylor, with four days' rations, on a tour of observation in Fayette, with orders to cross the Gauley River in the vicinity of Carnifex Ferry. Upon arriving at the crossing it was found necessary to construct a raft to cross the river, the material for which could be seen only on the opposite side of the river, above the confluence of the Meadow River. Lieut. Horace A. Egbert, Sergeant Sprague and Mr. Mason, a scout, volunteered to cross over and construct the raft. They were ordered to proceed upon the west bank of the Gauley River until above the mouth of the Meadow, and then across to the pile of material. But from some unexplainable cause, they rowed directly across the Gauley River, and into the rolling waves at the mouth of the Meadow, which swamped the boat, and only Mr. Mason was rescued, the boat having been carried over the falls there were no means left with which to cross the river at that point and the expedition returned to camp.

The shock produced by the scene and the participation in the unsuccessful effort to rescue the others on the nervous system



of a sergeant of Company F, who up to that date had been a very promising soldier, made of him a coward, and he was afterwards of no account as an officer. On his own application and acknowledgment that he had been unnerved, he was reduced to the ranks, and transferred to the drum corps.

#### A SCOUT IN WESTERN VIRGINIA, OCTOBER, 1861.

There was no sentiment or poetry in driving guerrillas or bush-whackers from their lairs. They never made an open attack, but always kept concealed. A puff of smoke and the whiz of a bullet was the only warning. They had hunted the Unionists unmercifully. Their methods outrivaled the savage, who would kill and scalp his enemy and leave his body to rot in peace, but Capt. Amick, C. S. A., with his "Moccasins," would lie in wait around a spring or other place of resort for the Unionists, until an opportunity presented itself to kill the party they sought, then they would remain watching the corpse to kill the male friends who might come to claim and bury it, until the stench arising from it actually drove them away. Mr. Pearson, who lived near Cross Lanes, and James R. Ramsey, whose family lived in this wilderness, had lost respectfully a brother-in-law and a son by this inhuman method, and when Amick found those men had eluded him by flight, he stripped their respective farms, and those of their victims, of every movable thing outside of the residence and disposed of them. They had fled on the 4th of June, and had had no communicatton with their respective families from that day. They came into the post on Saturday, and Capt. Taylor was ordered to make a detail, take them as guides, conduct Ramsey, a scout, to his home, and thence move at discretion, keeping the guides in his service. On Sunday, the 13th, with Sergeant Richardson, Corp. Saunier and eight volunteers from his company, Lieut. King and the guides, who had gone from the camp singly by different routes to prevent observation, proceeded to the Gauley River, crossed over, marched directly to Ramsey's, and after a brief rest continued the march. The country being very rough and broken the march was necessarily slow, but at midnight, the house of a notorious and bloodthirsty Moccasin



was reached and surrounded. When found, he was under a bed, clad like Tam O'Shanter's witches, his body supported by the tips of his fingers and toes, pressed closely against the bed tick, was almost hidden by a large willow clothes-basket. He presented a grotesque figure, and his discomforture was highly amusing. His arms were secured. Several other places were surprised. At length the house of a Unionist who had recently escaped from a "Secesh" military prison was reached. Here it was ascertained that Capt. Amick, the chief of the "Moccasins" was at his own house within the Confederate line, amply protected as it was thought, by Gen. Floyd's picket line and outposts, which extended some distance west of it. It was reported that he was going to move with his company early in the morning. Capt. Taylor wanted to capture this long and often-sought man above all others, and dared the peril. He asked for six volunteers who felt that they were not too much fatigued to make a rapid march. Sergeant Richardson, Corp. Saunier, Neff, Mike and John Lee stepped forward, and Lieut. King, Ramsey and himself, constituted the party. Ramsey's eagerness was intense. His spirit seemed to tell him that the supreme moment had come, that vengeance was at hand, and his eyes sparkled with the long restrained hate of his soul. The march was long and rapid, much of it being on the "double quick." At daylight it was evident from the smoke which gracefully curled above the tree tops, that a cottage was near. The instructions were given, the clearing cautiously approached and the house quietly surrounded. The Captain ran in an open passage between the dwelling and an out-room, opened a door and stepped unannounced into the room in which the family were taking breakfast. Across the table, facing him, was the chief of the serpents. The Captain asked:

"Are you Capt. Amick?" The answer came, "No." Being further interrogatively addressed, "John T. Amick?" With a supercilious smile he looked at his antagonist, who was in appearance only a stripling, apparently alone, and said "Yes." The Captain responded, "You are the man I am looking for! Get your coat!" He rose from the table and opened a door leading into another room. The Captain could not shoot without danger to the children, and the result of the struggle be-

came a question of agility, in which he was the superior. Not being able to get his arms, Amick dashed out of the front door against the revolver of Lieut. King, who forbearing to shoot, pleasantly said, "Good morning, sir." Hastily he turned, saying to the Captain, "I'll get my coat now, if you'll let me," sprang across the parlor into the breakfast room, and dashed through the back door like a finished sprinter. Further forbearance and protection could not be extended to him, and in his frantic efforts to escape, he was twice wounded, before he ceased his vain race. He was too severely wounded to be moved. He was relieved from internal hemorrhages by Lieut. King, his wounds hurriedly dressed, and he was paroled to come into camp and report. But he dishonored his parole, and in attempting to reach a Confederate camp, brought on internal hemorrhage and died.

The firing on the flank and to the rear of Floyd's command, within their picket lines, alarmed the commander, and several detachments of cavalry and infantry were dispatched by him to capture the intrepid party; but Capt. Taylor having taken only a small band that he might escape observation and elude pursuit, was quickly hidden by the vast forest, and the parties sent out had gone beyond him. They ambushed the ferries, fired upon and drove in the Federal pickets, and produced the belief that the party was captured. Colonel George Crook, of the 36th Ohio, of Summerville, sent Capt. Duvall with his company, and Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott dispatched Capt. Pugh of the 47th Ohio with his company to his relief. The two companies formed a junction near Hughes' Ferry and marched toward Ramsey's home. In the meantime, Capt. Taylor picked up the men he had left, took other guerillas prisoners, frightened some men who were trying to take a hundred beeves into the Confederate Quartermaster's so badly that they turned about, and with their beeves, fell into the possession of the Union Army. Midnight, and the great fatigue of his men, induced him when in that vicinity to go to Ramsey's and wait for morning. By this deflection from his line of march, he avoided an ambush of the Moccasins under Lieut. McDonald, on the road along the cliff on the North side of Meadow River.

About breakfast a picket announced the presence of troops, but not being able to distinguish whether they were friends or foes, a strong defensive position was taken, and a reconnoissance was made with extreme caution, until it became evident they were friends, when there was a season of congratulations and real rest. The detachment had penetrated to within twenty-five miles of Lewisburg, and fifty miles of the march had been made on only two hours rest. The Moccasins having lost their Captain and one of their Lieutenants from this raid, never recovered their spirit, but all who were not killed, or sent to Camp Chase, Ohio, slunk away to other parts where the Federal forces were not so energetic and daring.

Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott was indefatigable in his efforts to relieve the country of bushwhackers, and there was no rest for his officers or men. Every day was a day of duty. Capt. Pugh was almost always with detachments scouring the country and bringing in prisoners. Sometimes from his little garrison, the Colonel would have three scouting parties simultaneously moving through the wilderness.

This duty by necessary evolution led up to what was subsequently styled "living off of the country." It was impossible to move quietly and with celerity if the men were loaded like pack animals. This became a self evident fact after two or three expeditions. Ever afterwards, with the 47th, a scout meant "to live off of the country." This was done with discrimination. The guides knew the secessionists by reputation, and when an expedition moved from Camp, its leader had a fixed route, and the men carried only their arms and ammunition, canteen, blanket and coffee, with a double ration of salt. After crossing Gauley River, near meal time, the detachment would be divided, a rallying point designated, and each squad would call upon a different family for a meal, which was forthcoming. No widow was ever annoyed by them, except to inquire if she were in need; the rich yielded to the party the things necessary for her sustenance, except coffee, sugar and salt, which the men almost always contributed. Occasionally it was necessary for the entire band to dine at one place, when a party would forage the necessary edibles, and some Union family would be designated as the rendezvous. At such times

it was unnecessary to watch the meal room or the cooks, and there was general rest and enjoyment in receiving and imparting intelligence, and in visiting, except for the picket.

It became necessary to re-establish the Unionists in their home, that West Virginia might return to the Union. To accomplish this, the Union man was required before leaving his home after his return visit, to make an inventory of the things of which he had been deprived by the guerrillas, for the commander of the detachment; the person was required to accompany the expedition, which would visit the richest farmers in the country, and select from their abundance the articles necessary to replace those which had been taken from him. This practice made the rich people after this experience, zealous in preventing the property rights of anybody from being disturbed. The possession was enforced by the information that the person who molested or in any wise countenanced the molestation of the Union man in his peace or property, would be sent to Camp Chase, Ohio, and his property destroyed. The respective communities organized so as to prevent the necessity for the enforcement of this regulation, and order was restored.

The movements of the Confederate army required on our part the exercise of high degree of vigilance to prevent the flank of the Federal army from being turned, and the army cut off from its base. The post at Cross Lanes was the first on the left flank, and as New River, with its inaccessible, precipitous banks completely protected the right flank of the army, the enemy turned all its efforts to this flank, and this post the duty was most difficult and severe, and its commander was held to the strictest accountability. There was not a day in the week, nor an hour in the day when there was not a party on the move. When Capt. Taylor returned from the expedition which disabled Captain Amick, he found a detail awaiting him, with which he was ordered to move into the wilderness to procure supplies and horses for the train. Captain Pugh was ordered to accompany him. As the weather was delightful, the resistance inconsiderable, and the living good, the march was enjoyable. This expedition penetrated to the community in which Capt. John A. Hauver lived, and had organized the



“Woods Rangers,” but that command retired very deferentially as the command approached. The Gauley River on account of the numerous falls and rapids in it was always dangerous to cross, but at this season swollen by the frequent rains, it was especially so. On arriving at the river, it was found necessary to construct a raft to ferry over, but as there was no material to be had on the west side suitable for this purpose, it became necessary to cross to the other side to construct it. The guide, Ramsey, found a log on which to cross. The commander asked for a volunteer to accompany him, but the scene of the accident in which Lieut. Egbert and Sergt. Sprague had been drowned, was still fresh, and not a soul moved. Capt. Taylor joined Ramsey, paddled across, built the raft and ferried the command over. A year later this march would have been denominated a raid. It was successful in the highest sense of the word; captured a large number of horses and equipment complete, together with camp equipage, and returned to camp by way of Hughes’ Ferry, with practically a mounted command, on the 22d of October, having lost only one man.

In one locality the people, who mistook the party for Confederates, were all packed up ready to abandon their homes and flee from the Yankees, who were represented to be swarming through the woods in great numbers. This harmless mistake was not corrected. Of course, the command owed its clothing to a Union citizen, “which had been taken.” Congratulations were showered upon all for despoiling the Yankees to such an extent, refreshments were served *ad infinitum*, and the commander was urged “not to advance and take the risk of an engagement with the Yankees for the reason that they had too many men for him to overcome.” He replied “that it was his duty to ‘feel of them’ in order to make an accurate report,” and at their request, assured the good people that if he “found the Yanks too many for him, he would check their advance, and send a runner into the neighborhood with the information, so all who were prepared might get out of the country.” With this understanding the party moved about one-half mile forward into the woods, when one company was deployed as skirmishers and opened a lively fusillade, while the



other responded by volley firing. The racket was tremendous for that quiet country. Meantime, a sprightly Irish messenger was sent with the message that "they had better make haste to get away, as the Yanks might soon sweep over the neighborhood. This was enough; in a few minutes the frightened and nervous inhabitants were hurrying their teams in hot haste towards Meadow Bluffs and Lewisburg, to the great meriment of "the boys." At sundown there were not many inhabitants left in that community. For this escapade, Captains Taylor and Pugh were requested to visit Col. Crook at Somerville. They reported promptly. Col. Crook interrogated them closely "as to their methods." Capt. Taylor explained the impossibility of making a successful scout without "subsisting upon the country" and that "where the irreconcilable inhabitants were out of the wilderness, the Bushwhackers and Guerrillas were gone, and there was peace." He laughed over this novel mode of warfare, said it would probably have to be adopted as regular on account of its effectiveness, enjoined them to be careful in their forays, take only such things as were absolutely necessary to the success of the expedition, and congratulating them upon their past successes, bade them goodbye.

The succeeding day, Capt. Taylor was ordered with two companies to make another scout. Capt Pugh accompanied him. They moved over a new route upon the enemies' flank, under cover of a cold rain storm the greater part of the day. The object was to surprise a body of Confederates who patrolled that part of the country and protected the flank of their army. The detachment avoided the road, marching through the trackless forest. As night settled down, it entered a hemlock woods of considerable extent in which the darkness was so dense that the guide failed, as he thought, to find the path which would lead to safe and comfortable quarters during the storm. A halt was ordered. Fires could not be permitted, nor even a light, as it was in proximity to the enemy, and might lead to discovery and capture. Every man stood up, tired as he was. Finally, one of them from sheer exhaustion, belonging to Company "I" sat down, when he found that the ground under him was compact. He felt that it extended on

either side of him in a narrow belt, and communicated the discovery to the Captain in a whisper. After the guide had determined it to be the path for which he sought, the march was resumed in single file. The path was followed through the woods into the open country. In the meantime, the rain had changed into a severe sleet and snow storm. The night was highly favorable for surprises. It was such a night as only spooks and hobgoblins delight in; even the dogs had sought the shelter of the most hidden places that they might not be tempted into the storm. It was not expected that the enemy would be found where it was desirable for the party to shelter from the violence of the tempest; but it was within their lines, and great caution was required to avoid disaster. In a short time, a large barn filled with hay and straw was reached, into which the party was ordered until the storm should moderate. Guards were detailed, and Capt. Pugh was sent to reconnoiter a house, from every window of which the light gleamed into the howling storm. He reported that a considerable number of Confederate soldiers were enjoying its hospitable shelter, and were beguiling "old times" with song and story, while awaiting the preparation of a substantial supper by some ladies. It was a grand opportunity to win a victory without the effusion of blood. The detachment was again compelled to breast the fury of the storm. The house was quietly and quickly surrounded, and the Confederates, amazed at the sudden appearance of Yankees in their midst, seeing that resistance was useless, surrendered without firing a shot. Captain Taylor assured them that he had no disposition to mar the festivities of the evening; that he would contribute coffee, sugar and salt to the repast while the family could add some more meat and flour, and all would enjoy it. Not one had escaped to give the alarm. The prisoners belonged to Major White's battalion, which was quartered in the neighborhood. The supper was concluded about midnight. The storm had ceased, and the cold wintry wind had already "warped the waters" and crusted the snow, when the march was resumed. House after house was visited, until all the battalion in the neighborhood, including the Major and Adjutant, were captured, and their arms destroyed. At daylight, at another place,

several Confederate soldiers were found convalescing from the measles. They were also captured, but paroled with orders to report to camp in two weeks. They observed their parole. When the expedition returned to Camp it had horses enough to put the Quartermaster's train in excellent condition.

Lieut. Geo. W. Reeves, of Company "F," with some recruits, joined his company, and Captains Bundy and Ward with their Companies, also arrived at the post, and thus re-enforced, Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott, redoubled his activity until December 4th, 1861.

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MRS. COL. H. T. ELLIOTT'S EXPERIENCE IN OCTOBER, 1861. AT  
CROSS LANES, W. VA., SAYS:

It took me several days getting as far as Canaltou, where I arrived Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, finding the escort had returned to camp after waiting two days for the boat. Our only resource was to walk. Among the passengers were three ladies and a child, on their way to Gauley Bridge. After a walk of four miles we came to a halt, the female part of the procession gave out, and sitting down under a tree held a council of war. While deliberating, one of the passengers, who was on his way to Gauley for the remains of his brother, and had the coffin and box in one of the government wagons, offered us a chance to ride in the wagon if we would sit on the box, which offer we gladly accepted. It was well we did for Gen. Rosecrans had issued an order the day before that women must not be allowed within the lines. Being in the covered wagon we passed the pickets. The Commander was very much surprised when we walked into headquarters at the Reed house, and declared he would send us back to the boat landing in time to return on the same boat. One lady was very anxious to go to her sick husband at the Bridge, and the other two begged very hard to go, but he would not hear a word. Knowing it was about dinner time I made up my mind it would be wiser to wait until he had a good, square meal before making my petition, so, took a seat on a camp chest and waited for his return after dinner.

I don't think there had been many ladies in camp for some time, as the boys came in a few at a time, and looking at us

would go and report, when another squad would come and give us a look. On the return of the Commander I inquired who was the Commander at that post, and he very haughtily replied that he was; then one of the ladies told him my name and where I wanted to go. His manner immediately changed. He could hardly do enough for us, saying the Colonel had sent horse and saddle for me, but the boat being so much later than was expected the man could not wait longer so left the saddle at these headquarters, and had promised horses and escort to Cross Lanes. He then ordered an ambulance to the door, into which we were helped and sent up to Millers' at the Bridge, where we were glad enough to rest until morning.

About 10 o'clock the escort arrived with the horses. Just as we were preparing for a start Major Parry arrived from Gen. Rosecran's headquarters, going direct to camp. On his advice we dispensed with the escort and retained the horses, which would be returned in three days. Not being used to horseback riding it soon became very tiresome, but that was the only way to travel through the mountains. After riding until 2 o'clock we discovered a house at the foot of a mountain, where it looked as though we might get something to eat. We rode up to the bars, I held his horse while he started to the house, but a woman seeing him stationed herself in the door, placed her hands on her hips and throwing her elbows out so as to fill the doorway, stood waiting for the Major. He very politely inquired if we could have something to eat, as she would be well paid for her trouble. She very roughly answered "she'd be d— if she would cook for any G—d Yankee." The Major gave her a bow, and turning, said, "we are not very hungry, are we, Mrs. Col?" So, starting on up the high mountain we continued our journey, either up or down the immense mountains until about sundown, having gone about 22 miles before we came to a log house, where, stopping, we found a very old man leaning over the bars.

The Major asked if we could stay there over night. Well, he says, "I am here with my daughters and children, one of whom is sick, but we will make you as comfortable as possible and give you some supper." He said it is not safe in this part of the country anywhere, but safer here than to try to get to



camp, which is yet eight miles away, and the mountains are full of bush-whackers. Dismounting, the old man called a boy about 14 to come and take our horses. The Major went with him to know where to find them in case of alarm. They went around the foot of the mountain until they came to a stream, went some ways in the water, then crossed over and took them to a cave, fearing they might be stolen. The woman cooked such as she had for our supper, but nothing I could eat, being bacon, corn bread and tea. It was cooked in front of the fire place, with more dirt than eatables. The men had to climb a ladder to get to their sleeping apartment, with loose boards for the floor. Every step they took the boards rattled as though they must come through. Was too tired and lame to sleep, but rested some while waiting to see morning.

The first break of day I heard the Major and the boy getting up to get the horses, and I was ready when they returned. The weather was fine and we had a lovely ride to camp, where we arrived in time for breakfast. Was very glad indeed to get to our journey's end.

The females of West Virginia were coarse, rough and ignorant, and as apt to swear in conversation as to talk. Nearly all were rank Rebels at Cross Lanes, Va. Our Chaplain had full access to the medicines, as he acted as Surgeon as well as Chaplain for that part of the regiment. Some six weeks later he got a leave of absence and started home. About two hours after he left camp, some of the boys needing quinine, on searching found the medicine box nearly empty. Colonel learning the facts dispatched a messenger to Gen. Rosecran's headquarters to intercept the Chaplain, where he was searched and the quinine and morphine found on his person. It was afterward learned that he either paid his way with or used up all the dainties sent by the Church ladies of Cincinnati, for the sick boys in camp, who never received them. About the 1st of November, the camp was alarmed, everybody was ready to fight (or run), but soon found it not necessary to do either. I left camp for home Nov. 21, and rode the thirty miles. Col. Elliott accompanied me to Canalton. I took the boat for Cincinnati, where I arrived safely, and after stopping there I returned home.



The reader will have noted that on September 7, 1861, we left Captain Wm. H. Ward, Company B, at Sutton, W. Va., as a re-enforcement to the garrison. The following is furnished by Lieut. Wm. H. Kimball and Ed. DeLaney, they say:

Capt. Wm. H. Ward, commanding Company B, 47th Regiment, on September 7th, 1861, was detached from the Regiment, while on the march a few miles north of Sutton, and now known as Braxton C. H., W. Va., for the purpose of repairing the wagon road, which had become almost impassable, for the wagon trains of the army under Gen. W. S. Rosecrans; after accomplishing this work, the company marched to Sutton and went into camp with four companies of the 30th Ohio. The garrison was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Jones; while camped at Sutton the Company was employed chiefly in doing picket duty and guarding a considerable quantity of Commissary Stores left at that point, with occasional scouts into the country in pursuit of marauding parties of the enemy who were disposed to commit depredations on Union citizens remaining in the country. There was, during this period, no casualties in the Company occurring on account of engagements with the enemy, who so far as I can now remember were not "come up with" in a bellicose way, though often chased after they had "bin thar and done gone." On one of these scouts a portion of the Company under Capt. Ward, together with about a hundred men of the other command made a three days expedition eastward into the mountains, which failed in its purpose, mainly on account of a heavy rain, which set in on the second day. This was in the latter part of October, and many of the mountain streams speedily became impassable. At one point where we had crossed dry shod the day before we found it necessary to procure axes and fell a large oak tree on which a few of us crossed with much difficulty, when the tree was broken in two by the force of the current, and the command separated for the night. On our return to Camp the following day we found that the Elk River, on which the town was located, had flooded its banks to the extent of inundating the town and filling the first stories of nearly all the houses with several feet of water, and doing great damage. A large mill had been washed from its foundations up the river

and dashed to pieces against the Suspension Bridge, which spans the Elk River at this point, damaging the bridge to the extent of rendering it unsafe for crossing. The whole valley of the stream was filled with drift-wood and debris, making a picture of desolation, possible only in mountainous countries. Our Camp, fortunately for us, was on a plateau above the town and suffered no special damage from the storm.

Company B had its Camp about 200 yards from the Camp of the 30th Ohio, and it being our first regular Camp in the field, its associations are clustered in my memory in many respects more fully than any other Camp during the war. We were provided with our full allowance of Sibley tents for the men, with a wall tent for the officers, and a large square tent drawn from the Post Quartermaster for the use of the officers mess, which included the Orderly and Quartermaster Sergeant. The Company also had an army wagon and team under its control, which was used while in Camp to haul rations, wood, etc. We were at times able to procure vegetables and other eatables not in Uncle Sam's bill of fare from the citizens who remained in the country. These we sometimes bartered for with coffee, etc., when it could be spared, or with such scanty funds as we had left or had been sent us from home. We had not as yet made the acquaintance of the paymaster. Some of the mischievous boys organized a raid one evening, after night, and went several miles into the country to capture certain "bee hives," the whereabouts of which had become known to them. The expedition was under the command of a Sergeant, whose name need not now be mentioned, and consisted of the Company team, with driver, and six men. The pickets on the road on which the expedition moved were from Company B, and, of course, were let into the secret. The wagon was halted about a half mile from the place which was the residence of a well-to-do farmer. On arriving near the house a couple of dogs set up a tremendous barking, and disputed the entrance of the men into the yard where the hives were kept. Shortly the man of the house appeared on the veranda in his night clothes, not having paused to draw on his other garments, when he was commanded by the Sergeant to call off the dogs and remain under guard until further orders. The other men went to the

rear of the house, took two of the "bee gums," set them on blankets, which were then tied by the corners over the tops and slung on muskets and borne away to the wagon, when by the aid of burning sulphur, the honey comb was extracted from the hives and brought to Camp. The poor man was relieved from his uncomfortable position. But on the following day he came into Camp and reported the affair to the Commanding Officer, who ordered a search to be made especially in the Camp of Company B, suspicion being directed there by the man reporting that the soldiers who took the honey wore hats, while the other troops stationed there wore caps. There being no traces of the honey found, and it happening that on that night another detachment of the 47th Regiment encamped in town on its way to the front, the men of which also wore hats, a reasonable doubt was created in the mind of the Commanding Officer as to the identity of the perpetrators, and the matter was passed over. Company B had "milk and honey" so long as it lasted. A matter of this kind may seem quite too trivial to being incorporated in the history of the Regiment, yet there are living at this time some of Company B, who would recall the incident with interest and pleasure, and there are very few of the "boys" who do not know that there were occasional little foraging expeditions planned and executed with a degree of skill worthy of a better cause.

While stationed at Braxton Court House, Company B lost two of its members by death, their names I am unable to recall. They were buried with the honors of a soldier, Captain Ward conducting the services. It is not difficult to recall our impressions on first hearing the muffled drums and the mournful cadence of "The Dead March of Saul." Company B received orders to join the portion of the Regiment lying at Cross Lanes, where it arrived the latter part of November, 1861

## MARCH FROM SUTTON TO CROSS LANES, W. VA.

[*About November 15th, 1861. written by Ed. DeLaney, Company B., and incidents at Cross Lanes, W. Va*]

When we received orders to go to Cross Lanes we had a wagon and span of horses; when the wagon was loaded with our tools and Camp equipage we had a big load. We did not go far before our team gave out, and we got telegraph wire, twisted it into a rope and put ten sticks through at equal distances, we then divided the Company into three reliefs, twenty men on a relief, the other reliefs carrying the arms, while the one on duty ahead of the horses, ten on a side, with those sticks against their breasts, kept on for Cross Lanes. This was in November, 1861; the roads were in bad condition, and we had a hard time of it. On this march comrade Ford ruptured himself and he was sent home from Camp Gauley Mountain and died. This was killing the men and Captain Ward pressed into service a yoke of cattle, and we finally got to Cross Lanes. An incident I would like to tell you is one that happened here at Cross Lanes. The officer of the day sent me with a guard and three wagons to get straw for the hospital, some three miles from Camp. I was to bargain for the straw and give him a receipt for the same, and he was to come in Camp and get his pay. I found the farm and sent the men to the barn. I went into the house and delivered my instructions to the owner; he heard me through and then ordered me to take men and teams off of the place, that no straw from his place would make a bed for any d—d sick yankee. I went to the door and called a guard. I told the guard not to let that man out of the house until I returned and I went to the barn. We got the wagons loaded, and Corporal Teachout says: "now, Ed., you go to the house and relieve the guard and we will be right along." I done so and we got to Camp all right with our straw. The next day our friend, the farmer, came to Camp, went to Col. Elliott and gave me a bad setting on. He said that I was not satisfied with taking his straw, but that I took every turkey and chicken he had. After my report was heard and that I had not seen any fowls, he was ordered out of Camp.



## WESTON, W. VA., SEPTEMBER 19th, 1861.

To the reader of this history: You will remember that we have written of Col. Poschner marching out from here with six companies on September 3d, and that we have written of Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott marching out from here to Cross Lanes, leaving Company E here as a garrison, commanded by Capt. Allen S. Bundy. The duty of the company was—police and strict guard and picket duties—the picket duties were never out for a less time than forty-eight hours, and each one was detailed twice each week. At many times details were made to go on scout far away from Camp, to ascertain the whereabouts of the enemy, and to route their bushwhackers. So, the reader will see that our companies' lot was a very hard one.

About November 10th, 1861, pursuant to orders, we started on the march to join that part of the Regiment commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott at Cross Lanes, which was eighty miles south of us. There was but one Company of us, with quite a wagon train. We had seven days to make this march through a wild and mountainous country, which was full of bushwhackers. We got our wagon train through all right, although we were shot at from ambush quite a number of times. At Big Birch Mountain we got quite a skirmish with the bushwhackers, but we succeeded in driving them back, but they came very near cutting us off at one time.

About November 17th, 1861. Late in the evening we arrived safe at Cross Lanes. On coming to this Camp we began to think there was a skirmish going on. A little later we found out that the firing was a mutineer against Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott, the parties were afterwards court-martialed and sentenced to be shot, but later they made their escape from prison or were pardoned by the President and the sentence, therefore, not executed.

## THE MARCH FROM CROSS LANES TO GAULEY MOUNTAIN, W. VA.

December 4th, 1861. The regiment was reunited at this post, which was an exceedingly strong position, covering Gauley Bridge and the Kanawha River. The march from Cross Lanes to Gauley Mountain, for some unexplained reason, was made



in one day, a distance of thirty miles, by Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott. It was a cruel march, apparently without reason. The road was rough, broken and muddy, and crossed mountain streams, some of which were quite large, twenty-eight times. It used several men up. In many cases, severe colds were contracted in fording the streams, which resulted in pneumonia. Some died from the effects of it, and others were discharged disabled. There is at least one man now living in Ohio, who lost his toe-nails as a result of this march, and has kept them as a precious relic of the hardships suffered by him. It made Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott some enemies.

The important work of fortifying this position was continued. It was done by details made from the regiment. The only road leading into Gauley Bridge directly from the East, was constructed on the Southern slope, and around the point of the mountain. Various peaks, or eminences, commanding considerable stretches of the road, were fortified with block houses, lunettes, and simple redans, in which were placed mountain howitzers and Parrot guns, ten, twelve and twenty pounders, of which there were ten pieces. The block houses were loopholed for infantry. In addition to this, the Colonel constructed a "Devil's trap." A large rope cable was drawn taut about four feet from the sloping side of the mountain, which supported one end of a large log cut into lengths of about five feet, the other end resting on the sloping ground. This contraption overhung the road a considerable distance. It had a fearful look, and it was said that a blow upon the cable with a sharp ax would precipitate the "devil's trap" upon the doomed heads of a marching column. The enemy never gave the Colonel an opportunity to test the merit of the "devil's trap." Therefore, he knew it was a splendid success, and it gave the men a high degree of confidence in the impregnability of the position.

Following this work in January, came the visitation of the measles. Funerals were quite frequent from this cause. Lieutenant Deniston, succeeding Captain Bundy, who resigned Nov. 19th, was a physician of good repute. After losing one man by the measles at the hospital, Capt. Taylor proposed to Capt. Denniston that he should doctor them with cold

water treatment in their company quarters. Capt. Deniston, having lost several men from the same cause, adopted the suggestion, after which the members of the regiment did the duty of their sick comrades, and Capt. Deniston successfully treated every case.

From some cause Dr. Spies, the surgeon, resigned, and Dr. S. P. Bonner was appointed to that position, and with Bonner as surgeon, and Dr. Hoeltge as assistant surgeon, it seemed for a year at least that death from disease "fought very shy" of the 47th Ohio. The reason of Dr. Spies' resignation was that he was tried by a court-martial, as will be seen from what Mrs. Col. Elliott says in some of the future pages.

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## CAMP GAULEY MOUNTAIN, W. VA.

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### SCOUT UNDER MAJOR PARRY.

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January 25, 1862. This morning Companies A, C, D, H, E and K got orders to cook three days' rations, and be ready to march the next morning. We knew not where we were to go, but we guessed that we were to make a demonstration toward Louisburg. On the morning of the 26th, we were drawn up into line and our captains said that if there was a man among us who thought he could not stand heavy marching and the smell of powder, he was at liberty to remain behind. We are proud to say no one left the ranks. Then our Captain and Major Parry spoke to us. Major Parry was to command the expedition. Amid cheering from those left behind we started on what proved to be a most wearisome march.

On our march we passed Camp Anderson, the famous Hawk's Nest and the Lover's Leap, and at night reached Mountain Cove, a deserted tavern. As we numbered 250 men we took possession of it for the night. We had marched more than ten miles over muddy roads and were weary. After partaking of hard-tack and coffee, we lay down on the floor and were soon sound asleep. The next morning bright and early we were up, and after a six o'clock breakfast we started. The weather was

quite rough, snowing, raining and freezing alternately, so that the roads were very muddy. We marched the extraordinary distance of 20 miles, passing old Camp Lookout, and reaching the base of Sewell Mountain. If any command ever was tired we were that night. But the prospect of a battle kept the boys up till ten o'clock, when we lay down to sleep in a house we took possession of. We named this Camp Louse.

January 28, '62. Skirmish at Little Sewell Mountain. At 6 o'clock this morning we started upon our march, and soon reached the top of Big Sewell Mountain. We saw again from its top the Rebel camp, and some of his intrenchments were where we knew not. Major Parry commanded us to keep together, and keep a good lookout for the Rebels. We began the descent of the mountain, and soon were among the breastworks abandoned by the enemy, but there were no Rebels in sight. We passed through places fortified in a most scientific manner, and where an army last summer found it impossible to go. Leaving Big Sewell in our rear we approached Little Sewell, and on its eastern peak came upon the enemy dashing forward on the double quick. We drove them from their position and down the mountain side. At the base they were re-enforced by Jenkin's cavalry. Here they tried to check us, but we again charged upon them, and in dismay they scattered and fled in confusion. Our object having been accomplished, we returned to Camp Gauley Mountain, arriving there February 1st, 1862.

February 2, '62. Gauley Mountain, W. Va. When we came to Western Virginia we noticed that the men were nearly all gone. This state of things continued till winter set in and the trees were stripped of their leaves. During this period bushwhacking was very prevalent. A great number on the different picket posts were shot at, some wounded, but as soon as winter came we found plenty of men at home, all claiming to be good Union men. Strange to say, bushwhacking came to be a thing of the past. Could it be that the weather afflicted these men? But when hot weather came these men went to bushwhacking again.

## HARDSHIPS AT PICKET DUTY IN WINTER, AT GAULEY MOUNT.

About this time our regiment became very much reduced in numbers, so that those who could do duty had to almost do double duty—at times two miles from camp in rain and snow, and at times it became so very cold that it was impossible to keep warm and make any coffee, and remain on duty thirty-six hours.

## OUR REGIMENTAL SUTLER AND HIS CHARGES.

It was no wonder so many of our regiment became sick at Gauley Mountain. Our sutler was with us all winter and we could purchase things we needed of him. But his prices were outrageously high. He sold three sheets of foolscap paper for ten cents, two envelopes for five cents, cheese, rotten and stinking, for forty cents a pound, and other prices in proportion. We got tired of these things and got up a petition against it, and out of five hundred and fifty-one men fit for duty, three hundred and eighty-five signed. We presented it to the Colonel, and for a while our sutler reduced his prices. Part of the time he was allowed to sell whisky to the boys, but the result was that some of the boys became so boozy that the Colonel ordered it to be stopped, and after that the men could get no whisky unless on an order of a commissioned officer. The result was we had no more intoxicated men in camp.

During the period when the enthusiastic pressure produced by the presence of and contact with the enemy was removed, and only the daily monotonous routine of camp and picket duty occupied the attention of the troops, a few resignations were tendered and accepted, First Lieutenant Isadore Worms, a promising officer, could not reconcile himself to outpost duty in the mountains shut out from the world, and resigned as soon as the army retired from Sewell Mountains. Second Lieutenant Charles J. Cunningham, of Company E, was compelled by his unsettled business to withdraw from the field on the 21st of December. Second Lieutenant Felix Wagner, of Company C, resigned on the 17th of February, 1862, and Capt. Andrew F. Deniston followed March 17th. These officers had been efficient, had won the favor of their superiors and the



esteem of their associates, and it was a misfortune to the regiment to lose them.

The great vice and weakness in the organization of the Ohio regiments, was that the Governor, apparently forgetful that the regiment, as a unite of the military force, in the face of the enemy, advanced rapidly in knowledge and experience in the art of war, dumped the sons of his political henchmen, regardless of their inexperience and unfitness, upon them. It was demoralizing to the respective companies to have strange officers placed over them, who were ignorant of the duties of a soldiers, and of necessity had to be educated by the subordinates whom they commanded. Nov. 27th, 1861, Alonzo Kingsley was commissioned in pursuance of this policy, a first lieutenant in the 47th, and in January and February following, the Governor sent his compliments again for second lieutenants W. C. Wright and Alexander Campbell, of Cincinnati, Isaac N. Walter, of Springfield, and Theodore Davis. All except Davis had the effrontery to accept and join the regiment, despite the emphatic protest of the entire body against the appointment of interlopers.

They were without military experience; they had never seen an armed foe, except in the picture books, and knew nothing which would promote the welfare of the companies to which they were assigned. Their appointment was considered an outrage upon the rights of competent and worthy non-commissioned officers, who were entitled to and would have otherwise received promotion, and it appreciably affected the soldierly pride and bearing of the entire command, and by undermining the hope a soldier always cherishes of promotion for the exhibition of high soldierly qualities and gallantry.

On outpost duty with artillery and fortifications, and nobody to serve the guns. What was to be done? The Colonel solved the problem by making a detail from the respective companies which he placed under the command of Lieut. J. G. Derbeck, who proceeded to instruct them in artillery drill and practice. Four of the pieces were mountain howitzers. This gun weighed two hundred and twenty pounds; whole length, 37.21 inches; diameter of bore, 4.62 inches; length of chamber, 3.34 inches; range, 500 yards, at an elevation of two degrees

thirty minutes, with a charge of one-half pound powder and shell; time of flight, two seconds; with same charge and elevation, the range of spherical case is 450 yards at an elevation of four to five degrees, the range with cannister is two hundred and fifty yards, according to elevation the range varies from 150 to 1000 yards. A battery of four of these guns required twenty-two pack saddles and harness and twenty-two horses or mules. A mountain howitzer ammunition chest will carry about 200 musket ball cartridges, besides eight rounds for the howitzer; this command became highly efficient. Lieutenant Frederick Fisher, of Company K, and Sergeant William E. Brachmann, of Company E, were connected with it, and after a time were in command of the battery, and during our service in West Virginia; the regiment comprised a four gun battery, which could be brought into position wherever there was room to lift it. Camp and outpost duty only occupied the post during the winter of 1861 and 1862, except on the 24th of February, 1862, when the officer of the day having reported firing beyond the lines. Capt. Thomas T. Taylor was sent with part of his company in quest of the place or the force from which the sound had proceeded. A long toilsome march disclosed that it had been a false alarm. Our camp at Gauley Mountain, after this disclosure, settled down once more, and except for a few inconsequential raids, drilling, target practice, guard duty, both pickets and regimental, as we are on the outpost, was quite severe, and besides that our regiment was badly afflicted with the measles, from which many died.

MRS. COLONEL ELLIOTT AT GAULEY MOUNTAIN, W. VA.

Among our sick. Her work of mercy well done. She says: At that time the hospital was full, as many of the boys were down with the measles, many having died during the absence of Col. Elliott. As soon as it was known I was in Camp messages came every hour or so for me to come to the hospital, but as it rained steadily for two days and the mud was knee deep and rising, I did not attempt to go until the third morning, when starting out through the mud, I met Dr. Spiese directly in front of the hospital building, who seemed very glad to see me. After chatting a few minutes I turned to go

in, put my hand on the door handle when he stopped me to ask where I was going. I told him to see the sick boys he replied "you can not go in there, it is no place for a lady." I said I always visited every hospital I ever came to and while in Camp before, did what I could for their comfort, but he shook his head and said *no you can't go*. Well! I said, there must be something wrong. There were two or three standing in the windows and heard the remarks and saw me go back to headquarters, who looked as disappointed as I felt in my not going in. That evening Chaplain Shaffer came in and as Colonel sat writing, he sat down by the fire to visit me, and the first question he asked, had I been to the hospital that day. I then told him of my trip through the mud, and the doctor refusing to let me in. I then and there told the Chaplain I did not believe the doctor was doing as he ought to by the boys or so many would not have died in so short a time, and finished by telling him I believed that the vermins were carrying them out of the key-hole. He said not a word but bowed his head two or three times as much as to say, yes, yes, yes. I then asked if he meant to say that they were lice, he bowed his head again for yes. I then asked the Colonel if he heard what the Chaplain said, and he answered no. No wonder he did not hear him as he had only bowed to my questions. I then repeated the conversation and the Colonel turning to the Chaplain asked if that was the case; he answered, "Yes, that is the reason the boys were so anxious for your wife to come up there," as they thought she could help them by telling you what a condition they were in. By that time several officers had dropped in and it looked to me like a put up job between them and the Chaplain, all being interested, they were waiting for me to start the ball rolling and they were all ready to help it along. It being by this time after 11 P. M., and the rain still pouring in torrents. The Colonel called his servant and asked him to bring him his lantern, rubber coat and boots, and the procession started for the hospital; on arrival, put the old doctor under arrest and the young doctor with a detail of several men went to work to clean the house and get the boys rid of the vermin. They worked there the rest of the night. Their clean clothes were in plain sight on a high shelf the

length of the room, and when the Yankee boys wanted to be cleaned up the doctor would tell them to wait until they got well and then they could take care of themselves and be as clean as they liked. The regiment was composed of four companies of Germans and the balance of Yankees, as they were called both doctors being Germans they took better care of there own countrymen than of the Americans. Dr. Spies was Court-Martialed, had his trial in Charleston. I went with the rest as a witness, but my testimony was not needed. I think he was given a chance to resign which he did and retired to private life in Cincinnati. Dr. Bonner, of Cincinnati, was appointed to fill the vacancy. After staying in Camp about two months I started for home.

*A Reconnaissance from the 47th, O. V. I., from Camp Gauley Mountain, April and May, 1862, Resulting in the Capture of Lewisburg, W. Va.*

About this time it seems there were orders to advance our army towards the east, in aid of Gen. Sigle, who was making a movement westward; accordingly on the 24th of April 1862, Captain John Wallace with twenty men of Company D, and Captain H. D. Pugh, of Company I, with about thirty men of his Company, started on a scout to Sewell Mountain. This movement betokened an early advance and active operations on this line, and on April 27th, 1862, Captain Taylor was ordered by Col. Elliott to take his company and go and re-enforce Captains Wallace and Pugh at Big Sewell Mountain. Accordingly Capt. Taylor asked permission to take with him Lieutenants Obeded G. Sherwin and Robert McElhaney, of Company E, which permission was granted. We at once started on the march eastward up the New River, and passed over the Hawk's Nest and the Lovers Leap to Mountain Cove, and joined Capt. Wallace's forces on Big Sewell Mountain, sixty miles east from our outposts at Gauley Mountain—this was on or about April 29th. Captain Wallace was the senior Captain, and in command of the expedition. From this point scouting expeditions were sent each night to the south, east and north, and by this means we captured many officers and men of the Rebel bushwhackers. Those nightly scouts were continued



until about May 8th. On this date Captain Wallace ordered Captain Taylor to move by stealthy march at night, and secreting ourselves, to capture and occupy Little Sewell Mountain, which was successfully accomplished by very hard work through the laurel brush and up the rocky heights of the mountains. Here Captain Taylor awaited Captain Wallace with the remainder of his command, which in due time arrived. This movement and advance and active operation on this line was hailed by every one, regardless of rank, with satisfaction, as all were worn out and disgusted with the exacting demands of the duties of the outposts at Gauley Mountain. At this time four citizens, who were Union men, and had been driven away from their families and their homes, were notified if they were ever caught at home they would be hung to the first tree; these true loyal men had attached themselves to my company. They had been awaiting a forward movement so they would have a chance to see their families, who lived near the city of Louisburg; they were armed with squirrel rifles and knew the mountain paths. Captain Wallace moved cautiously with the whole command forward; covering the country completely in a south-east direction, on Little Sewell Mountain; thence to near Meadow Bluffs and found no enemy. From this point we turned to the left towards the Louisburg road, over Meadow Bluff, where a few of the enemy was encountered and some prisoners and horses were captured. While on this march one of these citizens said to me, the writer, that he would give everything he possessed in this world if he could only go and see his family to-night. It was only nine miles from here across the mountains; it would be nearly all the way by mountain paths. He would cry, saying, he had not seen or heard from his family for a year. Hearing this the writer offered to go with him if he had to go half way to Richmond; but before he could go he must have permission from Captains Taylor or Wallace. Coming to a halt after this conversation, the citizen knowing Captain Taylor's love of adventure, awakened his sympathy. He obtained permission to select four soldiers of his company, they were as follows: Corporal J. A. Saunier, privates Alexander Evans, John Heaton and Robert McElhancy of Company E, with the four citizens comprised

our party. We were to escort the citizens to their families through the mountains and run the risk of being captured and perhaps hung, as we were over sixty miles from our outpost, and were to procure all possible information as to the position and number of the Rebel forces at Louisburg, and the approaches to the same. At the same time Captain Wallace would remain at Meadow Bluff until next morning, when we would return if not captured. Everything being ready Capt. Taylor said; Now, you understand that if we should be attacked by the enemy, we will all stick together until the last one of us shall die; there will be no running or surrender with us; all in the little squad replied, we will. We turned to the East and ascended a mountain; we struck a path through the laurel brush and rocks. We had not gone very far when we come in sight of a clearing with a cabin in it, this gave us some trouble, for we had to turn to our left for a long distance, so as not to be seen by any one and not arouse the dogs. Came again into the mountain path away east of the clearing; we marched on eastward in mountain paths over rocky bluffs and ridges. This march in the Rebel lines, was uneventful until about a half hour before sun down when we reached the west side of Sinking Creek Valley. On a high mountain overlooking the valley, which we knew we could not cross in day light without being seen by the enemy, a halt was made at the edge of the forest on this mountain. We looked from under the foliage, from between the rocks, looking north we have a grand view before us; we can see up Sinking Creek Valley for many miles, by using field glasses we could count about eight high hills under which Sinking Creek passed under, as though the hills had been tunnelled, and on our left, almost at our feet, we could see the pike from Meadow Bluff to Louisburg. At this point is a log house, and Sinking Creek is crossed without a bridge, for the creek again disappears under a small hill, and below the pike the creek again reappears running southwest, and away in the distance again disappears under a high mountain and is lost to our view; Sinking Creek is quite a large stream. Looking across Sinking Creek Valley we see the pike winding up Brushey Ridge away east of where we are standing. Looking in that direction we beheld a Rebel squad-

ron of Cavalry coming. They were patrolling the pike towards Meadow Bluff to our rear. We could easily have emptied most of their saddles from our position, but we feared to arouse the Rebel Army at Louisburg. Looking north-east we saw the Virginia Military Academy twenty miles distant, and saw the Rebels drilling near it, and counted the buttons on their uniforms with field glasses, and as it was nearing dusk we took another look at Sinking Creek Valley, which we would soon cross. The valley is open and partly under cultivation, and in this valley was a county road from the Louisburg pike southward, which we had to cross. Captain Taylor said we would soon start on our way, and he pointed out the way we would travel up Brushy Ridge to a point near Helm's Chapel on the ridge, and he cautioned all to be very quiet as we would be within the Rebel Picket lines, and Rebel Cavalry on all roads: he said we will follow that fence up the ridge into the brush, and Corporal Saunier and Alexander Evans will go in advance five or eight rods, and in crossing the road or at any other time they see someone coming, or danger, they will give the alarm by a loud whistle. At dusk all being ready, we started down the mountain into the valley as above directed, nothing happening on the way down. All at once Corporal Saunier gave the alarm, as he stepped into the road looking south he saw a man coming on horseback. Our whole party at once came together at his side. We halted the man, and he explained that he was returning home from work, and that he did not belong to the Rebel army in any form. He was discredited by all but Captain Taylor and one citizen. He was sworn by the Captain to secrecy, and he solemnly promised never to tell what he had seen and heard.

The Rebels were in motion all night long in our hearing on the pike, the forest and thick brush covering Brushy Ridge was soon reached by following a fence on the south side of it. As we were going up the ridge we could hear the Rebel Cavalry galloping westward on the pike just a short distance north of us, and having reached the forest and thick brush covering Brushy Ridge we crossed over a multitude of dead branches that snapped and broke under our feet, with sufficient noise to startle the dogs at a house near by, when, oh, heavens, the baying and

dashing through the brush, it seemed as though nature had refused to keep her secret longer. It was then that we knew we had been betrayed by the citizen that Captain Taylor had sworn to secrecy; but somehow we eluded the dogs and reached the top of Brushy Ridge near Helm's Chapel. Here we found another road from the pike running south on the bridge, which we followed some rods to the left of the road in the brush for some distance. Then we came to a path turning on our left, turned into this path and were soon going down into Muddy Creek Valley; went down to a fence and came to a halt for consultation. In the valley was an old Union man's house, where we started to go. It was decided by one of the young citizens that he would go down to the house alone, find out if there was any danger for us to come down. He said I am single, if they capture and kill me, I will leave no wife nor children to mourn after me, if there is no danger I will come out of the house and whistle; if there is danger I will get away and come back here if I can, but if I don't whistle in a reasonable time you had better get away to a place of safety. We agreed to this arrangement, and the young man went down to the house in the valley, while we remained at the fence almost holding our breath, to hear the whistling that we would be safe to go down to the house, but the whistle came not for a long time, so long, that we began to think that the young man had been captured by the enemy.

We could hear the enemies cavalry on the pike; at last we heard the joyful whistle, we at once went down to the house, (the owner, we are sorry to say, we have forgotten his name) he being eighty years of age and living with his daughter, they were union at heart. The old gentleman did not want to die, he said, until the old stars and stripes floated over our country and the Rebellion whipped. The old man was so overjoyed that he cried for joy. We found one wife here belonging to one of the men in our party; she volunteered to go and bring the wives of the other men in the party. She went and brought them and their children; oh, the great joy and happiness of that meeting, it would be impossible for the pen to describe, but the joy our party had conferred repaid the venturesome boys for the risk they had undertaken. The old



gentleman as soon as we got in the house cautioned all present to keep very quiet as we were within the Rebel picket lines and posts. All windows and doors were closed with quilts to keep one outside from seeing any lights, and the greatest supper was prepared and eaten that was ever prepared during the war in Virginia. Now the first thing in order for us to do after getting into the house was to put out two soldiers on picket, and watch the movements of the enemy and not let them surround the house with our party in it. The Union citizens of our party talked to their families for the last time, perhaps. The old gentleman of the house and his daughter had been to Lewisburg two days previously, as that was also a part of our coming, we had risked our lives for those Union citizens, and to the procurement of an accurate knowledge of the Rebel forces and the position occupied by them at Louisburg, about three miles east of us. The old gentleman stated he had been there and was able to tell us all about the Rebel position at Louisburg, and he said that we were inside of their picket lines of Cavalry, and that the Rebel forces at Louisburg was about six hundred cavalry, supported by some irregular infantry of some two hundred more, and at Bunker's Mills there were about one hundred cavalry, also a picket post at Helm's Chapel. A mile north-west from here, almost in our rear our party was inside of the Rebel Picket line; we were in their grasp, but did the Rebels know it. It appeared to our party the man we had captured in Sinking Creek Valley and let him go on his oath, must have reported that there were some Yankees in the neighborhood, for the dogs along the various lines of highways soon began barking in regular succession from farmhouse to farmhouse in all directions. We could hear the Rebels moving westward; we could hear the clatter of their horses feet and the saber at their sides; the old Union man gave us all the information about the enemy, and had great hopes we would capture Louisburg. He wanted to see the glorious old flag, as the reader will see in future chapters.

Captain Taylor at first was determined to remain there the next day, but the old man said he would like to have us remain with him for weeks, if we were safe to do so, but under the circumstances he said you should leave here by 3 o'clock A. M.

to save yourselves from capture, and save me and those families from being persecuted by the Rebels; finally about 12 o'clock it was decided to leave there about 3 o'clock A. M., consequently we had but little rest that night in the Rebel lines. Breakfast was gotten ready by 3 o'clock A. M. and eaten, the farewells were exchanged and Captain Taylor ordered the same comrades to take the advance, go back the path we had come, then up Brushy Ridge to Helm's Chapel; there try to capture the Rebel Picket, but no firing to be done. Corporal Saunier and Alexander Evans led us up Brushy Ridge, to some eight rods of Helm's Chapel, remained in the brush, went to the Chapel, found no Rebel Pickets, they had gone west in our rear probably to cut off our retreat. Saunier and Evans then went into the Chapel in the hopes the pickets might be in there, but they had gone, they found a testament and carried it to the end of the war. The guides led us through the brush over Brushy Bidge into Sinking Creek Valley, which we re-crossed without seeing the enemy, moved leisurely through the woods across the intermediate country without molestation to the base of the ridge west of the valley of Sinking Creek. Here our little party drew a long breath of relief, and all that kept us from being captured was by marching in the brush, led by the same guides. When the summit of the mountain was reached we were nearly given out, rested a few minutes, then resumed our march in the brush on the ridge. We had not gone far whe we beheld sitting in their saddles a long line of Rebel Cavalry, numbering perhaps fifty or more, deployed as skirmishers across our pathway. It appeared that the further progress of our party was impossible; we were cut off; one of the Rebel Cavalrymen was dismounted and standing by his horse. The Rebel Cavalry outnumbered us, more than ten to our one; but there was no time for indecision, for us to attempt to run away meant death by being run down and captured or killed, so the Captain concluded to charge the Rebel line. The Captain in a loud voice commanded, "on the right by file into line, double quick, march," followed by the orders, "fix bayonets," "charge bayonets," and ran towards the dismounted cavalry line. The enemy could not tell how many "Yanks" were in our little squad in the thick brush. It was perhaps

the only infantry charge upon cavalry ever heard of, but we broke their lines and away they dashed, yelling like fiends. The dismounted man left his horse and equipments and "ran for dear life," and thus nine men put a half hundred to flight; after this we resumed our march towards our forces on Meadow Bluff. We kept the mountain paths, for we dare not go on the roads as they were full of Rebel Cavalry looking for us. When we had got about half way, our advance went to examine the pike, and they motioned for us to go back to the brush again, and so continued until we were about one mile from Meadow Bluff, when Captain Taylor called on the advance to try the pike again. They motioned for us to come to the pike, the evidence by the looks of the pike the enemy had all gone back; we then kept the road and soon came to a farm house, at which the woman, daughter and a small boy came out to the yard fence, and she said to our advance, Where youins going? Youins better go back, for our men went back an hour ago. She said there is ten thousand Yankees on Sewell Mountain, (she took us to be Rebels) and we did not tell her any better, but were very glad the Rebels had gone back. We told her that our men were coming back there and we were going to drive the Yankees out of Virginia, and when she heard this she fairly danced for joy, she only wished she was a man to help drive the infernal Yankees. We soon came to another house and saw a young woman and tried to make her believe we were Rebels, but said she knew better, and said the Rebels came pearly there last night, but they were too cowardly to go any farther. From this we knew we were now safe and marched up on Meadow Bluff.

It was now nearly noon and Captain Wallace with his force had gone, given us up to be captured or killed. Marched on over the bluff and when we got to the western slope looking towards Little Sewell Mountain, saw the rear guard of Capt. Wallace's forces, which was commanded by Lieut. O. G. Sherwin, they, also, were looking back and seeing us come to a halt, and gave three cheers and waited until we came up, and there was great rejoicing. The march was then resumed to camp on Little Sewell Mountain, and the night of the 9th of May was given to jubilation over our safe return from near Louisburg, in

the rebel lines, and over the information which we had obtained. We remained in camp on Little Sewell Mountain until May 11, 1862. On that morning Lieutenant-Colonel L. S. Elliot arrived with Captain Ward with part of his company B. and part of company E and one company of the 44th Regiment of Ohio Volunteer Infantry and the Second Battalion of the Second West Virginia Cavalry commanded by Major Hoffman. Colonel Elliot 47th O. V. I. assumed the command of the whole force, and with the information procured by Captain Taylor and his party, made a few days previous, an advance upon Louisburg was determined, with the knowledge acquired by Taylor's party to capture and hold the city. The advance was not begun until six o'clock P. M., to conceal the movement. Louisburg was twenty miles from Sewell Mountain. We marched on to Meadow Bluffs; from there the Cavalry, under Major Hoffman, left us, turning to the right, they moved via Blue Sulphur Springs to a point near Louisburg, while Colonel Elliott with the Infantry advanced on the direct road eastward, on the same road recently traveled by Taylor and his small party. Nothing happened on this night's march until we came to Sinking Creek Valley, where we came to a halt for a long rest in order to give Major Hoffman time to get in the rear of the enemy at Bunker's Mills while we were resting. The men or a majority of them, had gotten asleep. All at once the advance guard saw three men coming towards them, when they came near, they were called to halt, but they did not halt, thinking we were Rebels, they jumped over a fence, but were soon brought to time. They were three negroes running away from their masters for liberty. Those negroes remained with us as cooks until 1865.

The march was finally resumed over Brushy Ridge to Helm's Chapel and crossed Muddy Valley. Looking to our right down the valley we could see the house at which Captain Taylor had been some three days ago, and as we were marching on heard a slight skirmish ahead of us, supposed to be at Bunker's Mills, when we were ordered on the double quick; when we came up the main body of the Rebel Cavalry had fallen back towards Louisburg, before Major Hoffman had arrived at his position to cut off their retreat, and only the Picket Post left at the Mills was partly captured. Our command was then pushed by



Colonel Elliott rapidly forward; Major Hoffman soon came in but too late to capture the enemy. We marched on together and found the enemy drawn up in line of battle on a ridge about three-quarters of a mile west of the city. This was about four or five o'clock on the morning of May 12th, 1862. The forces were about equal in numbers. The Cavalry in each body occupied the road, which formed the center, and the Infantry protected the flanks. The Rebel Infantry was posted behind a fence; our Infantry led by Colonel Elliott, pressed rapidly forward, turning the right flank of the enemy and simultaneously Major Hoffman made a grand Cavalry charge which overwhelmed the enemies' center, when their whole force broke into the wildest disorder and flight. After a few volleys the enemy was driven into and through the city of Louisburg. When Major Hoffman with his Cavalry continued the pursuit to Greenbrier River Bridge, some four miles further eastward. The casualties were few, our forces took possession of the city, capturing several prisoners, horses with equipments complete, and all the Camp and garrison equipage, hospital stores, etc., belonging to the enemy. The panic became so great in the enemies' ranks that the men in some instances threw away their arms and clothing, and when girths broke, their saddles. About six o'clock A. M. the struggle, so far as it could be participated in by the Infantry being over, the officers went to the best hotel in the city and ate the breakfast prepared for the Rebel officers, and while awaiting breakfast. Captain H. D. Pugh found in the reception room the United States coat of arms, turned bottom up, with face to the wall. He restored it to its proper position, and the proprietor kept it so as long as we remained there. The troops were in comfortable quarters in the Louisburg fair grounds, where they remained during the day. Colonel Elliott assumed command of the city, and for two days we were marched out of the city at dusk and back again to make the Rebel citizens believe we were receiving re-enforcements. We camped each night west of the city on a High Ridge, for fear of an attack on our small force, and the next morning march back to the city fair grounds. In the meantime Major Hoffman with his Cavalry had left us and returned to Gauley Bridge. About May 13th

the old Union man and his daughter, from Muddy Creek Valley, that Captain Taylor and his small party had visited in the night and found out the Rebel position and their forces here, which led to its capture, came into the fair grounds, and inquired for the same parties. Captain Taylor soon got them together; the old Union man and daughter had drove in there with a one horse wagon, with the best dinner for the party that were at his house, and then he asked to see and take hold of the old flag, which was brought to him, and he took hold of it, and embraced it time after time. He cried and said, oh, if I could only live and die under the grand old stars and stripes I would be so glad. The happiness of the old man and his daughter with our flag was so great that it moved all present to tears. How happy I am, he said. Dinner was ready for the men in the party with Captain Taylor on the 8th of May as already related, and while eating, the old gentleman and his daughter said, Captain, how lucky you and your little party was that night in leaving our house when you did, for about a half hour after you left, our house was surrounded by the Rebel Cavalry, and they called for the Yanks to come out and surrender. We went out and told them you were gone more than an hour ago, but they would not believe us, they came in and tore everything upside down searching for you through our house. Finally, they gave up the search for you and they cursed us and called us very bad names, and then left in a gallop towards Meadow Bluff. From what they said the man you let go in Sinking Creek Valley had told them there were a few Yankees in the neighborhood, and they said it was a great wonder we were not captured, for the Rebels were looking for us that night and the next day. This old Union man and daughter came to see us every few days while we remained at Louisburg.

About May 15th, 1862, Colonel George Crook came with the 36th and 44th Regiments Ohio, to which the 47th Regiment Ohio was assigned, and formed one brigade, commanded by Colonel Crook. With this re-enforcement we no longer had to march out of the city each night and return next morning, as we had to do heretofore, and our duty was now Camp and Picket. The Mountain Howitser Battery belonging to our Regiment

was then temporarily assigned to the brigade, and it with the 36th and 44th Regiments Ohio, marched to Louisburg and thence to Dublin depot on the Jackson River Railroad (near the Blue Ridge Mountains) which they destroyed. In the meantime the 47th, or that part of it here, were again left to hold the city of Louisburg. The forces under Colonel Crook soon returned from Dublin Depot, and on the 20th of May, '62, Lieutenant-Colonel L. S. Elliott with his detachment of the 47th Regiment, Ohio, was ordered back to Meadow Bluffs with the balance of the Regiment already arrived there to protect the rear.

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### BATTLE OF LOUISBURG, W. VA.,

Early in the morning of May 23d, 1862, General Heath in command of about 3000 Rebels drove in the Union Pickets east of Louisburg, and from a ridge east of the city, and began to shell the Camp of Colonel Crook on the west side, to which the Howitzers of the 47th replied. Not waiting to receive the attack Colonel Crook advanced his regiments, Louisburg forming his center, and emerging suddenly from behind the houses surprised General Heath's Rebel command, with the impetuosity of their onset. A company of the 44th Ohio charged a Rebel Battery with fixed bayonets and captured four guns of the Battery, and in twenty minutes the enemy were utterly routed with a loss of four pieces of artillery and three hundred small arms, and about three hundred prisoners, and some fifty killed and some wounded. The flight of the enemy was very disorderly, and so great was their panic, that to prevent pursuit and capture they burned the bridge across Greenbrier River, some four miles east of the city of Louisburg. The Richmond, Va., Dispatch after this, alluded to this battle as "the mysterious affair at Louisburg under General Heath, but it made Colonel Crook a Brigadier General. The 47th Regiment Ohio did not participate in this battle, but the Battery belonging to our Regiment did, and were the only guns used. Colonel Crook's loss was thirteen killed and about fifty wounded.

The reader, now having marched the Captains Wallace, Taylor and Pugh to Meadow Bluffs, then followed them until the

capture of Louisburg under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott, thence back to Meadow Bluffs, we shall now go back with the reader to Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va., and give an account of the rest of the regiment under the command of Major A. C. Parry, and of their march, operations from Gauley Mountain to Meadow Bluffs. It is as follows:

May 7, 1862. We lay at Camp Gauley Mountain, drilling and preparing for the coming campaign. Several false alarms have occurred and some scouting was done, but nothing worthy of note occurred until we were ready to start out on our campaign. The roads had become good and the troops were in good condition when spring came, with all its loveliness. The fine weather has dried up the roads so that now they are in a fine condition. The boys are all in fine spirits and expect soon to move forward to do the work for which we enlisted. With our regiment we could take and hold Louisburg. The companies' letters have been changed throughout the regiment at this time, and were again changed, but this history has them as they were finally established.

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#### DISTRIBUTING CLOTHES.

May 10, 1862. Orders were given to draw enough clothing to do us, as we march in the morning. We move in the direction of Louisburg, via the Big Sewell Mountain. The boys are all in good spirits. From 9 to 11 A. M. cartridges were distributed to all who needed them.

May 11, 1862, Camp Gauley to Mountain Cove. Rumor has it that we must reach Louisburg by Wednesday evening, May 13th, to help drive out the secessionists. Major Parry will not allow us to carry more clothing than one shirt, one pair drawers, and one pair of socks, as he says we will march from twenty to twenty-five miles a day. We started at 5 P. M. to-day and marched past Camp Anderson, reaching Camp Mountain Cove and encamped in the open field.

May 12, 1862, Mountain Cove to Big Sewell. Breakfast at 5 A. M. and at 11 A. M. we reached Locust Lane. We passed Dogwood Gap, where General Wise had fortified, and also passed Camp Lookout, distance eleven miles. We rested until 4



o'clock and then resumed our march, reaching the top of Big Sewell Mountain, where we went into camp.

May 13, 1862. Big Sewell to Meadow Bluffs. We left Camp this morning and marched over Little Sewell to Meadow Bluffs and went into Camp. The weather is fine, the country rolling, the roads good. Meadow Bluff is the end of a high ridge and is higher than the surrounding country. The view from here is very fine.

May 14, 1862. At Meadow Bluff. Last night we made a tent of two rubber blankets to keep the rain off our bunks. Had coffee and crackers for breakfast. Heavy firing heard south of us this morning. The 44th Regiment Ohio left us last night and are reported to be lying at the junction of the Summer-ville and Louisburg roads, one and a half miles from here. We have the artillery here. The Second Virginia Cavalry passed here this morning. Water and wood are scarce. Vegetation pretty forward. Rain this morning. The stars and stripes were raised above Meadow Bluff's Postoffice, while the band played some national airs.

May 15th, 1862. Floyd's Camp. We went down to see the winter quarters that General Floyd's Brigade built last winter. They are log cabins 16 by 20 feet in size, and are arranged in streets parallel to each other, five on either side of the street. They are located along the brow of a hill running off from the Louisburg pike. There are fifteen streets and one hundred and eight cabins, capable of accommodating three Rebel regiments, and are supposed to be the headquarters of General John B. Floyd after his retreat from Carnifex Ferry. The boys of the Regiment demolished one of the houses this morning.

May 16th, 1862. In Camp. Our Mountain Howitzers left this morning, and were taken in the direction of Louisburg, where we expect a fight soon. The remainder of company B went out to join their company, also going in the direction of Louisburg. Part of our own regiment was somewhere down that road.

May 17th, 1862. In camp. Were up at sunrise this morning, and went out scouting for chickens, but found none. It is reported that three more companies will go in the direction of Louisburg tomorrow. Our train has just arrived at 8 P. M.

May 18th, 1862. In Camp. We were up at sunrise. It is clear and warm. We have more rations now than we did, owing to the arrival of our train. Pickets were today notified to be careful, as suspicious news has been brought into camp by professed Union men.

May 19th, 1862. Scout to Blue Sulphur Springs. Suspicious rumors still prevail. We believe this is common just before a fight. A party of three men from Company A, consisting of Edward Morin, James Clark, and Samuel J. Johnston, was sent out on a scout today. We managed to reach Blue Sulphur Springs, saw doctor Martin, secured the information needed, returned, and reported to Major Parry.

#### SKIRMISH ON GREENBRIER.

May 20th, 1862. Company A, Captain S. L. Hunter and Company G, Captain Rapp, were ordered by Colonel Elliot to go out and kill or capture a company calling themselves the Moccason Rangers. We left camp this afternoon on our dangerous mission, passing over Sulphur Mountain, and at Blue Sulphur Springs halted for a few minutes. We soon resumed our march and at 6 P. M. we reached the home of a man by the name of Frank. He is thought to be a true blue man. He warmly welcomed us, and placed all the provisions he had at our disposal. As each one of us had plenty of rations we declined his patriotic offer. Here we prepared supper, and after partaking of it we resumed our march until we came to a deserted house, in which we encamped.

Condition of roads. We kept the pike to Blue Sulphur Springs at which point we left it and took to the mountain paths, which were narrow, crooked, and steep, and running almost perpendicularly or through cypress thickets whose low branches kept us in a bending position as we slowly crept through them. When it grew dark our fallings and stumblings were numerous. Worn in body and mind, at 10 P. M. we encamped.

May 21, '62. We began moving at daylight, and at 6 o'clock we halted to get breakfast. Some of Company A went a half mile ahead and bought a square meal at McGee's house. They rejoined the company as it came along. Nothing of interest occurred until ten o'clock. The companies were resting from their

fatigue by the roadside: some of the boys were lying down, while some had gone down to the creek to bathe their feet, while others were asleep. All were scattered. One man of company A went a short distance ahead and passed around a short bend in the road. Suddenly he came upon a squad of about 20 of the Moccasin Rangers. He did not see them until then, and Captain Thurman snapped his gun at him. At the noise he noticed them and ran to the companies, shouting, "Here they come." One of the rangers fired at him and the ball went hissing over our heads. At the first alarm the boys sprang to their guns and at Captain Hunter's command of rally found every man in line. Company C was thrown out to the left of the road, and two files of four men each were sent out in advance, and we started on the double-quick down the road. Company A supported by Company G on the left flank. A few minutes brought the companies in view of the Rebels, who had already commenced to draw back. "Charge, Company A" shouted the Lieutenant of that company. On a double-quick the company started for the enemy, who broke and ran down the road. This company was gallantly supported by Company G. The command strained every nerve to catch the fleeing enemy. We wanted to give them a taste of United States steel. Over hill and dale, across fields and over fences we ran them. We were now rapidly approaching the Greenbrier River. Only one more mile remained between them, and if they got across they would be safe. At this point we again opened fire on them. A brisk fire was kept up by both companies until the enemy reached the river bank, one half mile above a ferry. Here the underbrush concealed them and they crossed over to the other side in safety. The Confederates had the only boat at the ferry and this they took with them. The Rangers formed a skirmish line opposite us and a slight skirmish fire only was kept up by us. Finding we could not cross, we marched up the river and about 9 P. M. we reached Muddy Creek, and there encamped, near the junction of the Greenbrier river.

May 22, 1862. We left Camp at daylight and marched to Palestine, where we compelled the people to get our breakfast, after the disposal of which we marched to Blue Sulphur Springs. On the road we borrowed twenty head of cattle belonging to a noted "secesh." We are quartered in the small

cottages, six of them to a company, one for each mess of twelve men. We have a large dining room and kitchen. Three men are detailed to cook for each Company. They use a large range to do the cooking on in the kitchen. All the boys are well pleased at once more getting a roof over their heads, and having three square meals a day.

May 23, 1862. We heard of a fight at Louisburg. Captain Rapp's Company left for Meadow Bluffs, leaving Company A alone at the Springs.

May 24, 1862. Company A on duty at the Springs.

May 25, 1862. Nothing of importance at the Springs today. The balance of the Regiment is at Meadow Bluff.

May 26, 1862. At Blue Sulphur. One of the scouts came in today and reported one hundred and fifty men at Hayne's Ferry. It appears that upon the night of the 21st a party of fifty of the Rangers crossed over the river at Hayne's Ferry and protected the towing of the Ferry boat to an upper landing, where it is now used to cross Confederate troops.

May 27, 1862. Our scouts came in this morning and reported that the party we attacked at Hayne's Ferry consisted of eighteen men, seventeen of whom had guns. When they arrived at their Camp only seven had guns. Six of the party were either killed or wounded.

May 28, 1862. A scouting party was sent out in the direction of Lick Run, upon the return of which Company C rejoined the regiment at Meadow Bluff.

#### THE 47TH RE-UNITED ONCE MORE.

May 29, 1862. Meadow Bluffs, Va. The forces at Louisburg returned to Meadow Bluffs, and the 47th was again reunited, from which time drilling, scouting and building fortifications occupied our time. We hear that the Confederates have re-occupied Louisburg. Our forces had a skirmish near that place today. One Cavalry man was killed, and it is said that some were wounded.

May 31, 1862. We are still at Meadow Bluffs. There are rumors that we will make another advance on Louisburg, or Union, soon. Weather very hot. We are building fortifications.



June 1, 1862. Considerable rain last night. Rumor has it today that Loring has left Louisburg.

June 2 and 3, 1862. No news.

June 4, 1862. Some of our officers have resigned. Heard today that Captain S. L. Hunter, of Company G resigned.

June 5, 1862. Still at Meadow Bluffs. We have begun to be dissatisfied with our commander. We had much rather be in active service, as we do not care to be idle while others are busy.

June 6 and 7, 1862. We had a small alarm last night, and were in hopes that we would have a fight. Only a few shots were fired. No loss.

June 8, 1862. No items of importance.

June 9, 1862. Skirmish at Meadow Creek. Company A was sent out on a scout, and marched all night, reaching Meadow Creek. Returned to Camp. We supported the Cavalry, who had a skirmish with the Confederates. Killed four and took two prisoners.

June 12, 1862. A volunteer force of ninety men was sent on a scout. After foraging awhile they were driven in by the enemy. Our force under command of Lieutenant Dearbeck was as far as Palestine. No loss.

June 14, 1862. Our Cavalry scouted out in the direction of Louisburg, but saw no enemy. Two members of Company A, Edward Marin and Samuel J. Johnston, while scouting out and around the south peak of Little Sewell Mountain ascertained that the Confederates are smuggling salt through our lines over that peak. Upon arrival at Camp they reported the fact to the proper officers.

June 14 to 20, 1862. Remaining at Meadow Bluffs. Eighteen of the Confederates came in and surrendered themselves to our force today. Received orders to prepare to march.

June 21, 1862. Getting ready for active operations. We carry two days' rations in haversacks, and two in wagons.

June 22, 1862. The regiment moved with the rest of the Brigade on a diversion in aid of General Cox, through Monroe County, via Blue Sulphur and Salt Sulphur Springs.

June 22, 1862. Marched at daylight on the Blue Sulphur road. At 8 o'clock we reached Blue Sulphur, then marched out

on the Louisburg road for two miles. We then turned off on the Red Sulphur road, and by two o'clock we reached Arlington Ferry. As the ferry boats were gone we had to wade the stream, the Greenbrier River. It was only waist deep. Some of the boys stripped off their pants, while others stripped off all their clothing. In we went, 3000 of us, rank and file, laughing and joking at our funny appearance. It was a jolly sight and not to be soon forgotten. It took but a half hour to cross the river, when we again took up our line of march towards Red Sulphur Springs. This road runs along the river bank. At night we encamped on its banks, having marched about 20 miles.

June 23d, 1862. Reveille at 3 o'clock. Started at daylight and by noon reached Centerville, a small town nearly deserted. Here we stopped for dinner. In the afternoon we marched upon the union road to within three miles of Salt Sulphur Springs. After a few shots we drove in the enemy's only pickets. Two of the men of our regiment were slightly wounded, one in the face and the other in the hand. As we are so near the enemy we expect a fight to-morrow, if Loring and Heath don't run. We understand that Generals Heath, Loring and Williams are at Salt Sulphur Springs with a considerable force. We have the 36th regiment, the 44th regiment, and the 47th regiment, besides a battalion of cavalry and six pieces of artillery, in all about 3000 men,

June 24th, 1862. We were up at daylight, and at sun up we were in rank and started for the enemy. Reaching the Springs we found, much to our surprise and disappointment, that the enemy had fled, no one seemed to know where. We pressed on to town, 3 miles farther, to find ourselves again disappointed. The enemy have retreated to Dublin Station, which I am informed is 50 miles from Union. At Union the enemy declined our proffered battle, only a few shots being exchanged. At one point on the route, the Union troops while marching through a narrow glen, had a line of flankers filed on the top of the ridge passing in one direction, and just opposite to them, they reported the Confederate flankers marching in the opposite direction. The men saluted each other, but did not exchange shots. The configuration of the country was such that at that point neither army could climb the precipitous sides of the ridge, and the face

of rugged nature absolutely forbade a conflict. At another point the column was so close to the rear of the Confederates that the offal of the beeves slaughtered by them was still smoking from the animal heat, but in that broken country, they could not be forced into a battle, although the pursuit was maintained seven miles. Still the expedition was highly successful; 280 beeves, besides a large quantity of bacon, rice, crackers, sugar and flour belonging to the Confederate commissary department fell into Federal hands, and with them a goodly number of horses, mules, wagons, arms, and a large quantity of amunition. The march covered ninety miles and occupied three days. Only one Union soldier was killed and twelve wounded during the entire expedition.

It was Sabbath when the column passed through Palestine, a mountain village in which were two churches, located on the only street, directly opposite each other. One contained a congregation engaged in worship. It was a memorable spectacle; there an aged pastor, an ambassador of peace, "My Peace" on bended knee with outstretched arms seeming to say "He is my refuge and fortress; my God, in Him will I trust". Here in the dusty highway passed the serried lines of Cavalry with gleaming sabers, profoundly silent, marching by twos; next, the 36th by fours, the brigade commander and staff, the Parrott Battery, and the mounted Howitzers, with their caissons, followed by the 47th and 44th Ohio, the supply train and the rear guard. Each organization was much impressed by this scene, and passed at the marching salute. The silence in the ranks was so deep it produced a feeling akin to reverential awe. Through the open door was seen the kneeling pastor and congregation, with faces on which grief, anguish, and pain were strongly written, upturned to the marching column.

June 26th to July 10th 1862. We remained at Meadow Bluff's undisturbed by the enemy. Nothing doing but drill and the necessary Camp duties. Colonel Poschner resigned to-day and left for Ohio.

July 13th, 1862. Our Regiment went out on a scout towards Union. Saw nothing of the enemy. Nothing occuring but hard marching.

July 14th, 1862. Regiment returned to Camp today.

July 15th and 16th, 1862. The Confederate forces after this expedition approached closer to the Union lines, and almost daily the picket and patrols of the respective armies would clash.

There was just enough of spice and zest in this life at this time to relieve it of monotony. Short raids by detachments every week, and thus the time wore away. On the 12th of July Major Parry was ordered to relieve two Companies of the 44th, which were in a perilous position beyond the Greenbrier river. After crossing the river Captain Taylor was detached with his Company and a small Cavalry patrol to hold the road which exposed the rear of Parry's column to attack.

Captain Taylor having divided the Cavalry into reliefs, sent the first relief forward to reconnoiter the road over and at the base of a mountain not far from which General Williams was reported with a Confederate force. Williams had also sent a patrol on the same road. These patrols met face to face about midway between the forces. The Confederate said "Hello, Yank, where are you going?" The Yank replied, "He had reached his journey's end," and then asked, "Johnny, where are you going?" The reply was that he "wasn't going to go any further." After exchanging the compliments of the day, each party returned to his chief with his report. Each force was throughout that anxious day awaiting an attack from the other, but they scrupulously observed the limit fixed by themselves in the morning. Major Parry's expedition was a success, but when he returned he overlooked Captain Taylor's command, which he left wholly unsustained, with the rear exposed, until a courier soliciting a detail of fresh Cavalry overtook him on his way to Camp. He halted at once and dispatched two Companies of Infantry to hold the ford, with Cavalry to cover the exposed road, and sent orders to the Captain to withdraw at once. In the pressure incident to a military movement occasionally troops would be overlooked, and while in the position assigned them, in the faithful performance of duty, captured by the enemy, to the great astonishment of the commanding officer. Several surprises which at various times surprised the country occurred in this manner.

July 14, 1862. Regiment returned to Camp today.



July 17, 1862. Regiment moved our Camp one mile in the direction of Little Sewell Mountain.

July 18 to August 3, 1862. No movements of importance. Plenty of drill and the usual Camp duties.

The usual occupations of a garrison in a hostile country consumed long, weary days during July, and the earlier part of August. In the meantime it became evident that the Confederate forces were more numerous and had become bolder. On the 6th of August, Major Parry was dispatched with Companies A, B, G and I to make a reconnoissance in the northern part of Pocahontas county. The expedition was successful as a foraging party, but the Guerrillas of that locality withdrew into their mountain fortresses, and laughed at the effort to chastise them with an army.

August 5, 1862. The command returned to Camp this evening. Was unsuccessful in crossing Greenbrier River, leaving the four Companies of the 47th Regiment to guard the rear.

August 9, 1862. The four Companies of the 47th returned this morning, bringing in some contrabands and some horses. The former will do our cooking, the latter was turned over to the quartermaster.

August 12, 1862. Everything quiet in this command. One of our scouts, Bowie by name, accidentally killed himself this morning.

August 14, 1862. Heard that the enemy are operating in our rear on the Kanawha River.

The demands of the Commander of the Potomac army became so important that six Regiments were taken away from the Kanawha Division to re-enforce that army, and the 44th and 47th Ohio were withdrawn August 15th from Meadow Bluffs to Osgood's Creek, otherwise known as Camp Ewing, seven miles east of Gauley Mountain. On August 19th, the old altered Revolutionary muskets were exchanged by the Regiments for Enfield Rifles, to the great satisfaction of the officers and men, and for the first time in its career our Regiment felt that it was properly equipped for action.

#### THE MARCH FOR CAMP EWING.

August 15, 1862. Our forces broke Camp this morning at

daylight, and by hard marching reached CAMP LOOKOUT, and went into Camp. Distance about twenty-seven miles.

August 16, 1862. Left Camp Lookout and by hard marching reached Camp Ewing, one mile from Camp Anderson, by noon today, distance twelve miles.

#### CAMP EWING, VA.

Colonel Frederick Poschner resigned on the 17th of July, and from that date until August 22d there had been a vacancy in the Colonelcy, during which a sharp struggle was made by the friends of Colonel Parry to have him appointed, *vice* Poschner. The strife was demoralizing to the Regiment, and great relief was experienced when the controversy was settled by promotions in regular line.

August 18, 1862. Camp Ewing, W. Va. By orders from Colonel S. A. Gilbert, Lieutenant-Colonel A. C. Parry was dispatched to Camp Lookout with Companies A, B, C and K. The march was made to Camp Lookout and we went into Camp and formed the outposts for our forces.

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#### CHAPLAIN'S REPORT.

TO COLONEL L. S. ELLIOTT, AT CAMP EWING.

CAMP EWING, W. VA., AUGUST 31, 1862.

COLONEL L. S. ELLIOTT.

Dear Sir:—By an act of Congress it becomes my duty as Chaplain of the 47th Regiment Ohio to report to you quarterly the moral condition of this Regiment, now under your command, together with any suggestions that may be necessary for the benefit of the men, morally and physically.

It is gratifying to state that under the excitement of Camp life and the constant lookout for the approaching enemy day and night, that there is a better state of morals today among the men of the 47th Regiment than there was the day we left Camp Dennison, just one year ago, for active service in the wilds of western Virginia. They are better morally, and better in heart and life.

Swearing and gambling, so common in the army, is in a

great measure suppressed among the men. Drinking and drunkenness among the privates is almost entirely suppressed. Your efforts, sir, in this respect have been very successful. There is, as a general thing, a disposition to keep quarters and person clean. This no doubt is the reason we have lost so few men by sickness here. There is a good attendance and attention at our religious services. There is an increased desire for good reading. This is also a very favorable indication. My observation is that if officers will only exercise their influence in the right direction many of the most hurtful evils and vices of Camp life may be avoided.

Permit me to compliment you, sir, on your determined and expressed purpose to suppress the vices of Camp life so far as in your power, and to relieve the men under your command of all duty on the Sabbath, so far as is consistent with your duty of a military character, and encourage religious services on that day. This, sir, can not but have its beneficial effects, both morally and physically, on the Regiment. I know, sir, some of the disadvantages under which you have labored the past year, but permit me to say that many of those obstructions have been removed. I think I can say that as Chaplain. I have tried to the best of my ability to co-operate with you and the officers to encourage and comfort the men in Camp, and instruct them in reference to their moral condition. While living and dying I have endeavored to impress upon them the necessity of trusting in the God of Nations.

And now, sir, when I review the past eventful year that we have spent in the wilds of this almost God-forsaken battle ground, the land of death and of graves, and contemplate the great results recorded upon every page of our history as a Regiment, my heart swells with gratitude to the God of Nations, whose gracious providence we recognize in our deliverance and protection.

Yours truly,

S. D. SHAFFER,  
Chaplain 47th Regiment O. V. I.

About four miles east of Camp Ewing there was a Confederate Cavalry officer of some merit by the name of Jenkins, who seemed to be a veritable nightmare to the Federal Commander, in whose belief he was ubiquitous. The Confederates knew of the withdrawal of the six Regiments from the Kanawha, and pressed and everywhere threatened, the Federal outposts.

August 20th, 1862. This morning twenty men of the Regiment were detailed to go out scouting. By noon we reached the foot of Big Sewell. Got our dinner at the house of a Confederate Colonel. Then returned to Camp. Saw nothing of the Confederates.

#### A SCOUT AFTER CONFEDERATES.

August 26th, 1862. A detail of twenty men from this Regiment were sent out the second time, one scout to the top of Big Sewell. Saw nothing suspicious. There are four Companies at this fort. Three of the Companies are out all the time blockading roads on our flanks. Company A holds this post and does none of the fatigue work. It looks as though our Commander has some intimation of the approach of a Confederate force and is fearful of not being able to hold his position.

August 27th, 1862. Scout to near Sewell. Company A got orders to go on a scout to be gone about three days. To conceal our movements we started at night and marched in the direction of Big Sewell. On this road our Regiment has marched so many times, and over which we hope never to go again. After traveling 12 miles we encamped. The rain commenced to fall soon after and we became "soaking wet." We were so used to this that it makes no difference whether we are wet or dry.

#### LAYING IN AMBUSH FOR THE CONFEDERATES.

August 28th, 1862. Some of our Company arose in a bad humor this morning. Our contrabands had breakfast ready, and after partaking of this we began our march. Three miles of marching brought us to the top of Big Sewell, where we stopped to gaze around and view the spot where we had formerly encamped. We then took up our line of march down the opposite side. Four miles from the top we came upon some Confederate cavalry who fled at our approach. The Captain of company



A now drew his men off the road, and, taking a good position to attack the Confederates, should they return, we halted. Till midnight we lay on our arms, and no enemy came near. Our Captain then thought it best to leave, as he was suspicious that the enemy would surround us, as they could easily do so. The Company were ordered to fall into line and were cautioned to make no noise, and then we moved into the road where we were halted until the pickets were drawn in. This took but a few minutes : we then began our retrograde movement. Misfortune befell one of the boys, named Barnard. In bringing his gun from a "shoulder" to a "right shoulder shift", the hammer struck against his shoulder and caused it to go off. Concealment was no longer possible, so the company started off on the double-quick, and halted not until eight miles were passed over and the company was out of danger. Then we took it moderately to camp, where we arrived, tired and hungry.

#### SUSPICIOUS REPORTS.

Reported in Camp that some Confederate Cavalry are hovering around. We think it must be Jenkins' force. We expected an attack last night. He is reported to have a force of 1500 strong. He must want to make a raid down toward the Kanawha Valley. We have four companies on this post, and will have so long as such suspicious news keeps coming in. At 1 P. M. it began to rain and we look for a most uncomfortable night. We are on reserve picket post. Although we have a house at the post we are afraid we can not sleep when off duty. Lieutenant Walters is in command of this picket post.

September 2, 1862. Last night the only picket post was drawn into the reserve. We had five men on the post and passed a comfortable night. The news this morning is not alarming. But the indications are that the enemy are preparing for a move of some consequence.

#### INDICATIONS OF A CONFEDERATE ADVANCE.

September 4, 1862. On picket guard today at the out-post. Last night the Camp was aroused by some firing at a distance. We do not know what caused it. A flag of truce came to the picket post last night. Captain S. L. Hunter was out confer-

ing with its bearers. The outer guard then brought in three men. 4 P. M. The three men who were passed in are deserters from the Confederate Army. We are in charge of the outpost. We have two men, so I stand a trick of guard myself. I go on the first relief, going on at 8 P. M. and coming off at 11 P. M. Kline is on the second, from 11 P. M. until 2 A. M., and Joseph Leavens from 2 A. M. until 5 A. M., when it will be break of day, and we must all be on the alert. We would hate to be caught napping.

September 5, 1862. We were not interrupted last night. All passed off as merry as a marriage bell. Captain Ward's Company, which has been out obstructing roads, and has been expected to arrive ever since yesterday, has not yet appeared and we fear that he has been captured. At 6 A. M. was relieved and went back to Camp.

September 6, 1862. Three of our companies left Camp to join the Regiment, wherever it is, leaving one Company, A, under Captain Hunter, at this place with a squad of Cavalry.

#### DISASTROUS RETREAT DOWN THE GREAT KANAWHA VALLEY.

September 6, 1862. For some days past every indication of the forward movement of the enemy has been noticed on all sides, and in order to show that we were not alone in noticing that the enemy was preparing to come down upon us soon, we insert the following orders:

*War Department, Washington D. C., Sept., 8, 1862.*

*Colonel J. A. J. Lightburn,*

*Commanding Officer Kanawha Valley, Va.*

It is reported that the enemy is likely to compel you to fall back to the Ohio River. If such a movement should be necessary take position at Point Pleasant.

*Signed,*

*W. H. Halleck,  
Commander-in-Chief.*

The above is taken from the official records, War Department, volume 19, part 2, page 218. It would also seem that Colonel Lightburn thought the same, as seen from the following dispatch sent by him to General Halleck.

*Gauley, Va., Sept. 9, 1862.*

*Major-General Halleck,  
General-in-Chief.*

It is evidently necessary that I should fall back to enable me to protect my flanks and rear, and with the General's permission I shall take position on the Kanawha River, twelve miles above Charleston, embracing the Kanawha Salt Works, and at the head of navigation. In this event what shall I do with the bridges and such buildings as I can get away?

*Signed,*

*J. A. J. Lightburn,  
Colonel Commanding District Kanawha.*

The above is taken from page 232 of the same report.

The above dispatches will tend to show that we were not alone in thinking we would soon have to face the music of the shells and bullets. The historian desires to mention here that this portion of the history is of that part of the regiment under Lieutenant-Colonel A. C. Parry, as far down as the retreat to Camp Piatt, where we were again re-united. The portion of the history concerning the command of Colonel L. S. Elliott, will be related when we reach Camp Piatt. At present, let us follow the movements of Lieutenant-Colonel Parry.

September 7 to 9, 1862. The situation grows more critical, so far as we can see and hear.

September 10, 1862. Today is the anniversary of the battle of Carnifex Ferry, which occurred one year ago. We can hear heavy artillery firing in the direction of Fayette C. H., and we are told that a fight is raging at that point. We were ordered to be vigilant, but there is no use, as we can hear the battle, and every one of us is on the alert. At 8 P. M. a courier galloped into our Camp and we were ordered to retreat to Gauley Bridge. At 8:30 we started on our march and scarcely had left Camp when the Rebel Cavalry came in. Whereupon Company A of our regiment threw off their knapsacks and went back, and the enemy made haste to retreat, so we had our trouble for nothing.

September 11, 1862. Late last night on our retreat we marched past Camp Ewing, Mountain Cove, Camp Anderson, and Gauley Mountain, and crossed the Gauley River at Gauley Bridge. We then marched down to the river, and crossed the Kanawha River.

Company A of our Regiment had just crossed over the Gauley River when the bridge was immediately destroyed by some of our forces, when the Confederate cavalry appeared. By this time the bridge was completely destroyed; the road on the other side of the river was alive with Confederates. It will be seen that Company A had a very narrow escape from capture by the enemy. Four Companies of the 47th, as follows: A, B, E and K, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Parry, were on the top of Cotton Mountain assisting the 34th and 37th Regiments Ohio. These Regiments are retreating from Fayetteville after the battle of yesterday and last night, in which they were driven from the place. These Regiments evacuated Fayetteville last night after a stubborn fight, the Confederates being about three times the number of our men. They had the advantage in the fact that they came down the mountain. The commissary stores of all descriptions were fired, the ferry boats were stoved in. Although our army is small it is sullen in defeat. It retreated down the Kanawha Valley,

#### SKIRMISH AT LOOP CREEK, VA.

A battery of artillery was placed on the bank of the Kanawha River opposite the burning commissary, and in a few minutes opened fire upon the Confederate advance. As they came down into the valley our army marched in quick time down the valley, burning all the bridges, felling trees across the roads, and otherwise obstructing them. The 47th Ohio had the post of honor in this retreat, the rear of the army. This we say because the army is retreating on both roads, one road on either side of the Kanawha River. We had a light skirmish with the pursuing Confederate forces at Loop Creek late to night. We then stopped to get a little rest.

September 12, '62. We resumed our retreat at 8 o'clock this morning and retreated as far as Camp Piatt, which we reached about 11 o'clock, and crossed over to the east side of Kanawha River. Here the Regiment was once more re-united, with part of our Regiment from Summerville Virginia, under Colonel Elliott. We now go back to Camp Ewing and go with Colonel Elliott to Summerville, West Virginia, and his retreat.



## CAMP EWING W. VA.

September 3rd, '62. Today we received marching orders. Colonel Elliott was ordered with Companies C, D, F, H and I as a reinforcement to the garrison at Summerville. He at once made a forced march to that point, at which place he arrived in season, and the Colonel at once assumed the command, inspected the works, assigned the forces to their respective positions, and then awaited the Confederate General Jenkins, who failed to make his appearance. Colonel Elliott at once began preparations to receive the attack of the enemy, by throwing up breast-works of logs and earth on all roads except the one leading to Gauley Bridge.

This work and the hard picket duty occupied the time to September 10th.

September 10th, '62. Summerville. Today we can distinctly hear the booming of artillery in the direction of Fayetteville, and are told that a battle is going on there. We shall have to make a hasty retreat. At 2 P. M. our pickets were fired upon, but not driven in, and the long roll beats to get ready to give the enemy a reception. We hope they will come. Later. They did not come, and again we were disappointed.

About 5 o'clock this afternoon we received news that our forces probably could not drive back or hold the Confederate forces at Fayetteville. We were ordered to pile up all our commissary stores in a heap and set fire to them. It is said that we had enough commissary stores to last us all winter, including clothes. All wagons not needed were destroyed, and also destroyed all the muskets not needed. We destroyed them over rocks with axes. The Camp kettles were turned upside down and their bottoms cut with axes. Late at night we received orders to retreat to Gauley Bridge, which we did.

September 11th, '62. We are still on our retreat from Summerville. After marching about ten miles last night one of our sick men died in the wagon in which he was being hauled. Here we stopped, dug a grave at the side of the road and buried him. Poor fellow, his friends never will know where he was buried. But we resumed our retreat on quicker time than ever to make up for the time we had lost. The roads were good in most places but very mountainous and rough. All the clear, cold creeks

from these mountains we had to wade. When we were yet within about 25 miles of Gauley Bridge a courier was seen coming at full gallop. He went directly to Colonel Elliott with his dispatch, and we were ordered to travel still faster or our retreat would be cut off at Gauley Bridge. Then just as we were nearing Twenty Mile Creek another courier was seen coming at break-neck, speed his horse almost foaming. He had ran past Gauley Bridge through a storm of bullets. And now we are informed that our retreat is cut off, and the enemy is in possession of Cotton Mountain, with their artillery sweeping all the roads; their infantry in possession of the banks of the river at Gauley Bridge and below it. Here at Twenty Mile Creek what few wagons we had were brought up and destroyed, together with all our knapsacks and the sutler's wagon, and all his goods went to the flames. The boys got from him now for the first time everything they wanted, and cheap at that. Colonel Elliott's trunk was taken to a house near by. These things all done we filed right and marched up the creek some distance, then we filed left and marched up a mountain road. And now the mountain before us seemed the highest mountain we had ever seen. After marching up a short distance we were ordered to halt and take our position in ambush at the side of the road, to give Jenkins' cavalry a reception with our muskets. But again we had our trouble all for nothing, for they didn't come. The mercury stood 96 degrees in the shade, and the march was very toilsome. We then resumed our retreat up the rocky and rugged mountain. Finally, there was nothing but a mountain path and we were compelled to march by single file. The brush was so thick we could not go otherwise. Up we go, finally reaching the summit, but there is still nothing but a mountain path. By this time the men were about worn out, soon we began to march slightly on the decline, then down, down through a rocky ravine, and the farther down the rockier it became, till we made quite a clatter marching over the loose rocks. Finally we struck a wagon track and found we were nearing the Kanawha Valley. In a short time we heard the command, halt, and found we had come to a picket post, and were tired and weary, for we had marched over forty miles without rest. We did not find out for some time whether it was one of our picket posts or one of

the enemies. We waited on our arms, not knowing if we were to be taken to Richmond as prisoners of war, or to meet our friends. You can guess we had no sleep that night. Finally, about 2 o'clock in the morning of September 12th, we resumed our march, but filed to the right, marching on quick time. About daylight we found out we had the post of honor, the rear of our army, and not long after daylight the enemies, advance guard made their appearance. They came very close to our rear guard and exchanged a few shots, and kept crowding us frequently. Finally, a battery of artillery was brought back for protection of the rear, and remained with us. We destroyed all the bridges, and the pioneers felled all the trees they could across the road. Notwithstanding all these steps the enemy kept close to our rear all the way to Camp Piatt, where we arrived about 11 o'clock A. M. We at once formed in battle line across the road at Malden, about a half mile from Camp Piatt, and put up a barricade of rails in our front. This was done to cover the crossing of our troops from the west side to the east side of the Kanawha River, which was effected without much interruption by the enemy.

#### COLONEL T. T. TAYLOR SAYS OF THIS RETREAT.

The 47th Howitzer Battery supported by the 44th Ohio, held the Confederates in check, until Colonel Elliott was in position, when the retreat was resumed, and was continued until 2 A. M. Friday, when the column halted and slept until 4 A. M. Breakfast over, the march in retreat was resumed until Camp Piatt was reached, when the troops arrived at 11 P. M., and halted near Malden, hastily dug rifle pits, brought batteries into position, and engaged the Confederates until the 34th and 37th, under their commanders, and the four companies of the 47th Ohio, under Lieutenant-Colonel Parry, had crossed the Kanawha, and also joined the main body in this retreat.

On the first appearance of the enemy in force on his front, Lieutenant-Colonel Parry was ordered with his command across the Kanawha River to relieve and re-enforce those Regiments. This addition to their numbers was most opportune, and enabled them with sharp skirmishing, rising at times almost to the dignity of a battle, to prevent the Confederates from strik-

ing the main army in the flank. At Camp Piatt, at 12 o'clock at night, when the crossing of the river was completed, the 47th was united under the command of the Colonel.

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#### THE BATTLE OF CHARLESTON, W. VA., SEPT. 13, '62.

At 2 o'clock A. M. we started from Camp Piatt and resumed our retreat, marching down the east side of the Kanawha River. We passed the Kanawha Salt Works without destroying them, but some of our army rolled all the barreled salt down into the river, and at 8:15 A. M. we arrived at Charleston.

The city had been the supply depot of the Kanawha Division, and vast quantities of army stores had been accumulated there. It was absolutely necessary to make a stand while the trains could be loaded, and the remaining stores destroyed.

We were then drawn up in line of battle about 9 A. M., and a skirmish line was sent out, and some skirmishing occurred. The balance of our army, commanded by Colonel J. A. J. Lightburn of the 4th Virginia Volunteer Infantry was marched to the north side of Elk River, which empties into the Kanawha just north of Charleston. There we formed in line on each side of the Suspension bridge across Elk River, the 47th Ohio being left just above Charleston to fight the enemy alone with only three small Howitzers, commanded by Lieutenant Frederick Fischer. There we were formed into line of battle with our right on the Kanawha River. One company faced the river and our line extended across the different streets and vacant lots to a point as near Elk River as possible. The 4th Regiment Virginia Volunteer Infantry was placed on the north side of the Elk River, opposite the left of the 47th Ohio, to protect its flank. The artillery under Lieutenant Fischer was placed near our right wing. In this position we awaited the Confederate conflict, which soon came. At 10 A. M. the Confederates made their appearance on both sides of the Kanawha River in such force they drove the skirmishers of the 47th, who fell back. A few shells were thrown in the direction of the enemy, but with no response. Lieutenant-Colonel A. C. Parry now rode along the line on his white charger and was



loudly cheered by his regiment. As he rode along towards the right of the regiment he was noticed by the enemy, who called out "Shoot that man on the white horse". Lieutenant-Colonel Parry called out in a loud voice to the Confederates, "Not this load of——, by God". One volley from us drove the Johnnies back from the river bank. Colonel Parry and Colonel Elliott each said to their men, "Fire at the waist belt and load quick," as they come along, and we were all on the alert for the charge that was expected to be made in order to develop our lines, and it soon came. There was a corn field to our left and through it came the Confederates in a single line. With a yell and in a run they threw themselves on our line, which opened on them with telling effect: still they were apparently undismayed and came closer than before. They were again repulsed by our steady musketry and Lieutenant Fisher's battery which opened on their flank with grape. This threw them in confusion and drove them back out of gun-shot reach and under cover, and followed by our regiment yelling. Lieutenant-Colonel Parry again rode along the lines and complimented the men on their bravery and ordered them to fire at the waist belt, and if they came closer give them steel. In the meantime, Colonel Elliott was doing his duty and seeing that our lines were all right. As eager for the fray as ever the men returned to their respective places, and again the Confederates yell was heard, this time louder than ever and more defiant. On they came down through the streets, on to our right, center, and left. The 47th reserved their fire until the lines of grey were with close range. Then we opened upon them with volleys of musketry and with telling effect. This partially drove them back but they kept up a heavy fire all along the front of the regiment. They then made an effort to flank the 47th but were repulsed by the 4th V. V. I. with a well-directed fire across Elk River. This front fire was kept up till about 3 P. M. when the position became quite critical. By this time the enemy on the opposite side of the Kanawha River got some artillery into position and threw their shot and shells on this brave and determined regiment. In the meantime our artillery in our rear and on the opposite side of Elk River opened on the Confederate guns, and the crossing and re-crossing of the firing over our lines let us know that others were help-

ing the 47th in the fight. About 3 o'clock Colonel Elliott was ordered to draw his regiment across Elk River, which was done in good order, but under a heavy fire of infantry and a cross fire of our own artillery and that of the enemy.

The Confederates had climbed a low ridge north of the city parallel with the approach to the Suspension Bridge, and only a short distance from it. The force on the bridge made a strong but ineffectual effort to cut the regiment off from the bridge. Companies F, H, E and I were the last to withdraw. When they reached the Suspension Bridge the stays had been cut, matches had been applied to the rubbish on the bridge to burn it, and men were standing with axes to cut the cables. When they were crossing it oscillated like a huge swing, and fell a few seconds after they had crossed.

The 47th Regiment was then marched to a ravine when we were allowed a well deserved rest, covered from shot and shell. We had been under fire for four hours, and despite the efforts of the Confederates we never wavered for an instant. After the 47th crossed the bridge over Elk River the bridge was destroyed to prevent their pursuit of us. An artillery duel was then kept up till 10 o'clock P. M., at which time we took up our march under a heavy artillery fire, and kept up our retreat towards the Ohio River, retreating day and night, with our regiment in advance.

There was no issue of rations after leaving Camp Piatt. The quartermaster simply placed at intervals along the highway open boxes of crackers, barrels of coffee, and piles of bacon, from which each man supplied himself as he had need.

September 15th, '62. We had two men wounded while on picket duty near Ripley, West Va.

September 16th, '62. We arrived at Ravenswood, West Va., on the Ohio River, at 10 A. M., crossed the river, then marched 7 miles down the river.

The wagon train forded the river into Ohio just below Buffington Island, the point where General John Morgan attempted to cross, when his raid was ingloriously terminated. The 47th, after 8 days and nights of consecutive marching, skirmishing, and fighting, enjoyed a solid night of rest.

September 17th, '62. We marched to Syracuse Ohio, and

there we embarked on steamboats and barges and went down the river.

September 18th, '62. We reached a point in Ohio opposite Point Pleasant, West Va. Our boats stuck coming down on Eight Mile Island sand bar. We went into camp in Ohio, very tired, weary and sleepy, after our long retreat of one hundred and forty miles.

*One Famous Retreat not Recorded in any History of the War of the Rebellion.*

It is a curious fact that in all the military histories of the late war there is no mention made of one of the most masterly retreats that occurred during the rebellion, and that was the one conducted by Colonel Lightburn in the fall of '62, from Gauley Bridge, West Va., thence after the Battle of Charleston, thence on from Charleston to the Ohio River.

We had burned everything, except the clothing worn by the officers and men, to prevent it falling into the hands of the Confederates. The retreat was very disastrous to the Union cause. The men could never tell why it was continued beyond Charleston. There were ample supplies at Charleston to have enabled the army to withstand a siege of ninety days, and before that time sufficient re-enforcements could have been forwarded to overwhelm the besieging army. After a few days spent at the camp near Gallipolis Ohio, the Kanawha Division was re-organized, ferried up to Point Pleasant at the mouth of the Kanawha River, and with the entire district of West Virginia, placed under the command of Brigadier-General Quincy A. Gilmore, on September 28th, '62, who afterwards established the noted "Swamp Angel" Battery, near Charleston, South Carolina. While at Point Pleasant during the last of September and the first two weeks in October, the wives, mothers and sweethearts of many of the 47th visited them. The regiment was camped in the valley on the Ohio River, and while in this position, one afternoon the pickets sent in a report that the dare-devil Jenkins was about to make an attack upon the camp. At the same time firing was heard in the distance, and such was the nervousness of the garrison, that without awaiting a confirmation of the report, the long roll was beaten, regiments were formed in line

of battle on the double-quick, and the batteries took position on the run, and unlimbered for action. Through this fright the ladies obtained a realistic picture of the effects of war's alarm in the formation of a "line of battle," the drill of stretcher bearers, and the preparation of the surgical department for action. They then took their position in the hospital as assistants and awaited the attack, but General Jenkins had no disposition to mar the pleasure of their visit, and after a period of waiting, the battle line dissolved "like the baseless fabric of a vision" and anon "eyes looked love to eyes that spake again".

Colonel J. A. J. Lightburn in his report of his retreat from the Kanawha, says:

*Headquarters Second Prov. Brigade, Dist. of the Kanawha,  
Camp Opposite Point Pleasant, W. Va. Sept. 21, 1862.*

Sir—My command was disposed as follows, at the time the movement commenced: 44th Regiment Ohio, Major A. O. Mitchell, commanding; a battery of four Mountain Howitzers, manned from the 47th Regiment Ohio, commanded by Lieutenant F. Fischer, and a section of two ten-pounder field pieces, manned from the 44th Regiment Ohio, and commanded by Sergeant Hamilton, at Tompkins Farm; three companies of the 47th Ohio, Captain Davis commanding; and part of Captain Allen's company, Second Virginia Cavalry, at Turkey Creek, six miles in advance of Tompkins' Farm, on the Lewisburg Pike; Capt. Hunter's Company, 47th Ohio, and a part of Capt. Allen's Company, Second Va. Cavalry, at Camp Look-out, eighteen miles in advance on the Lewisburg pike, all under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Parry, 47th Regiment Ohio. The cavalry was under the command of Major John Hoffman, Second Virginia Cavalry, and six companies of the 47th Regiment Ohio, under command of Colonel L. S. Elliott, at Summerville, Nicholas county.

After giving the necessary orders to the troops to fall back to Gauley, and the description of the execution of those movements, he proceeds as follows:

September 11th. At 8 A. M. I ordered Lieutenant-Colonel Parry, with four companies of the 47th Regiment Ohio to Cotton Hill to protect trains from Fayette and to re-enforce Colonel Siber at that point, which duty he performed and remain-



ed with Colonel Siber's command until he re-crossed the Kanawha at Camp Piatt on the 12th. \* \* \* \* Our column moved on down to Smither's Creek and halted, about dark, to await the arrival of Colonel Elliott, who, having failed to reach Gauley as soon as he expected, was ordered to destroy his train and cross through the mountains and join the main column at this point, which he did at 10 o'clock P. M. \* \* \* On the evening of the 12th the 47th Regiment Ohio was united, Colonel Elliott having come in from Summerville and Lieutenant-Colonel Parry having crossed the Kanawha at Camp Piatt. The 44th and 47th Regiments Ohio took position about half a mile above Camp Piatt to cover the crossing of Colonel Siber's column to the east of the Kanawha River, which was accomplished without interruption, and about 2 A. M. of the 13th we moved down to Charleston, where the whole column, except the 47th Ohio, took position on the north side of the river. I had given Colonel Elliott of the 47th Ohio orders to take position in the upper part of the town and hold it as long as possible, and left with him Lieutenant Fischer, with three Mountain Howitzers. About 9:30 A. M. the enemies advance drove in the cavalry pickets which had been left a mile above town, and on hearing of it went immediately to the upper edge of the town and found Colonel Elliott and the cavalry retiring. I halted them immediately and after a careful examination of the ground I posted them above the thickly settled portion of the town, and then returned immediately to the main body, and ordered Major Mitchell to take position on the wooded slope to the left of the Ripley Road, with one company deployed along the valley.

He further says:

*Headquarters District of Kanawha,  
Point Pleasant, W. Va., September 24, 1862.*

Dear Sir—Soon after assuming command I became satisfied that the enemy was amassing troops at the narrows of New River, Union, and other points for a demonstration upon the Kanawha Valley. Finding it impossible to obtain re-enforcements, and my flanks and rear being unprotected, I ordered Colonel Siber at Raleigh to fall back to Fayette Court House, and Colonel Gilbert also to fall back to Gauley Mountain, or

Tompkin's Farm. A day or two before I gave the order to Colonel Gilbert I learned that Jenkins, with a large force of cavalry, had left Union, Monroe County, and fearing he would attack Summerville, I ordered Colonel Gilbert to send six companies of the 47th Ohio, under the command of Colonel Elliott to re-enforce that point. \* \* \* \* I also ordered Lieutenant-Colonel Parry, with five companies of the 47th Ohio to Cotton Hill to meet the retreating forces of Colonel Siber, who fell back, skirmishing the entire road from Cotton Hill to the Kanawha River. I also, upon learning that Fayette was attacked, ordered Colonel Siber with his command to Gauley, and also Colonel Elliott's command from Summerville, which command did not reach there until the enemy got possession of the opposite side of the Kanawha River, and consequently was compelled to destroy three wagons and cross the mountains, joining the forces near Cannelton. \* \* \* \* Skirmishing was kept up along the entire road till we reached Charleston, September 13, when I thought to make a stand. I accordingly ordered the wagons that had been stopped in town, to move across the Elk River, which had hardly been done when the enemy made the attack upon the 47th Ohio, which had been ordered by Colonel Elliott to take a position above town, feel the enemy, and bring on the engagement, which was done in a spirited manner. As by Colonel Gilbert's report, at 3 P. M. the 47th Ohio, not being able to hold the enemy in check, fell back below Elk River, and the engagement became general, both with artillery and infantry, and we found the enemy two to our one in our front, with Jenkins' force of 1200 or 1500 strong on our right flank and rear. \* \* \* \* I ordered the command to fall back, under cover of the night, and took up the line of retreat on the Ripley Road for this point, where we arrived on the 16th inst.

*Signed,*

*J. A. J. Lightburn,  
Colonel Commanding.*

The above is taken from official reports to War Department, first series, pages 1059 and 1060. The report of Colonel Samuel A. Gilbert, in command of the Second Brigade, goes

more into detail. We give some extracts from this report, as follows:

My brigade had crossed Elk River to the west side and I left the 47th Regiment in Charleston to hold the enemy east of the river, and from the banks of Elk River from the Suspension Bridge up, I ordered Lieutenant Russell to form the 4th Virginia on the left of the 44th Ohio, with two companies deployed along the bank of the Elk River covering his front and extending some distance beyond his left flank. I had ordered my field pieces to report to Colonel Siber for orders, as the slope on the left was wooded and inaccessible to artillery. They were posted under his directions. About this time the firing at Colonel Elliott's position had become quite brisk, 11 30 A. M., and I went back there and changed the position of the cavalry support under Lieut.-Colonel Curtis, and directed him to throw out videttes to watch any attempt of the enemy to turn Colonel Elliott's left and cut him off from the main body. I found Lieutenant-Colonel Parry, who had been placed in charge of the extreme rear, now became the front, and was keeping up a spirited skirmish with the enemy's advance on the west side of the river, his rifles being re-enforced by a Howitzer, which was doing good execution. Finding things going on well in this locality, I returned to the main body, and about 2 o'clock was informed that the enemy was coming in along the hills in strong force back of town. I therefore ordered Colonel Elliott to withdraw and destroy the Government stores, etc., as he came through the town. This was done by Lieutenant-Colonel Parry, who brought up the rear, and they finished the work by destroying Elk River bridge after all had crossed. \* \* \* The 47th Ohio being an older regiment than the 44th Ohio, or the 4th Virginia, and having seen more service in the field, performed its duty with that steadiness which is expected of such troops. No commander need feel any apprehension of the result when chances are anything near equal, if he has the ability himself to handle the troops in action, or on the march while he has such troops under his command. Lieutenant-Colonel Parry deserves particular mention, both for his participation in the retreat of Colonel Siber's column from Cotton Hill on the 11th inst. and in the

battle of Charleston on the 13th. His gallantry and clear-sightedness and sagacity won him the confidence of officers and men. \* \* Doctor Bonner of the 47th and Doctors Rodgers and Luce of the 44th were frequently in my sight on the battle-field and appeared attentive to their duties. \* \* \* \* \* Loss of the 47th Ohio, killed 3, missing 10, and wounded 5. Brigade loss, killed 9, wounded 8, missing 78—total 95. I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

Respectfully,

Signed,

SAMUEL A. GILBERT,

Colonel 44th Regiment Ohio, Commanding Second Provisional Brigade, District of the Kanawha.

The above report is taken from the official records War Department, Volume 19, Part 1st, Series 1st, pages 1063, 1064, 1065, 1066, 1067, and 1068.

The Confederate forces were commanded by General W. W. Loring, and his Brigade commanders were Brigadier-General J. S. Williams, 2nd Brigade, and Colonel G. C. Wharton, 3rd Brigade, and Colonel J. McCansland, 4th Brigade. The Confederate loss was greater than ours. The returns are: officers killed 2, enlisted men 16. Officers wounded 3, enlisted men 86—total loss 107.

#### DESCRIPTION OF POINT PLEASANT, W. VA.

Point Pleasant is situated on the east bank of the Ohio River, in West Virginia, and on the left hand of the mouth of the Great Kanawha River. The Kanawha valley is narrow. The town of Point Pleasant is in this valley, and is a small place. Near the town is a hill on which is situated an old Indian Fort, of which history says that the last battle fought there was in 1770. The battle was fought between the Indians led by Chief Cornstalk, and the colonies led by General Lewis. In 1772 the writer was sent to work on this old Indian fort, when it had good sized trees growing on it. These we cut out and rebuilt the fort for the protection of the state of Ohio by our troops, if the enemy should come down. The valley of the Kanawha above this place is described by Boynton. He says "The Kanawha region differs from the Ohio in that it runs nearer the mountains. The high ranges which overlook it are semi-mountainous. They crowd close upon it so that the valley between is but a step removed



from the cone formation, which comes next to it. These ranges present a great variety of outline. They are broken by spurs and low peaks at very frequent intervals, and so the semi-mountainous panorama which they present changes almost as rapidly as the army advance. The river is generally clear, and the valley, while narrow, is rich in its soil. Mrs. Colonel H.T. Elliott writes her personal experience as follows:

There were many ladies in camp taking care of their sick husbands or sons. They used a large hotel near the river for a hospital, afterwards they took a church, there being so many sick with typhoid fever. I found Colonel very sick at his headquarters, where he remained while the regiment was stationed at Point Pleasant. The 47th with others was ordered up the Kanawha October 15th, when the Colonel was taken to Captain Ford's, where we remained until he was able to join the regiment. The weather was cold and stormy, first rain, then snow and unpleasant. I remember General Cox with staff and body guard were camped near the house and had hard work to keep warm. The Colonel left Point Pleasant the morning of October 27th, to join the regiment, but when he was ready to start he had to be helped on his horse.

After the Colonel's departure, it being so lonesome, I put in my time making beef tea and taking care of the sick boys in the hospital. After the regiment left Point Pleasant I discovered one of our drummer boys very sick with typhoid fever in the church, who in his delirium took me for his auntie, and would prove it always by asking the boys around him. One morning I went through the hotel hospital, I saw one poor fellow sitting on the end of his cot with head against the wall looking more like dead than alive, when I inquired how he felt, "oh, so bad." He died and was buried before night. His wife was telegraphed for the day before and came as soon as possible, but did not get there until early the next morning. When she asked for her husband the hospital steward told her he was dead, and buried the day before. She fell fainting at his feet. The next day she had his remains taken up and took them back to Cincinnati with her.

I remained at Point Pleasant until November 13th, when I took the steamer Levi to go up the river. Started at 9 A. M.

the next day, stopped at Camp Piatt and had to cross the river to Brownstown, as the regiment was there. The next morning the regiment started up the river. It was raining and looked as though it might continue for a week. When we stopped for dinner at one o'clock the boys built their fires and made their coffee, and had their hard bread and it rained so hard we all had to stand while we ate. We arrived at the stream opposite Clifton, which we had to ford, making little difference after marching in the heavy rain all day. Remained there all night, but found houses for all the men to sleep in. Started the next morning for the Falls and Tomkin's farm, arriving there the following day.

#### OUR DUTIES AT POINT PLEASANT, W. Va.

Our duties at this camp was drilling, guard and picket. We also rebuilt the old Indian Fort for fear of being attacked by the enemy. Had frequent target practice, and many of our friends came to see us, among them were Mrs. Colonel H. T. Elliott and Mrs. Captain Taylor, and many others, who came to see their husbands or sons. Some of the officers and men got furloughs to go home for a short time, while some of the men took French leave. About October 8th, 1862, we were re-enforced by the troops of General J. D. Cox, and on October 16th broke camp and began our march up the Kanawha Valley to drive out the enemy. The march was very slow and uneventful. The army was commanded by General Q. A. Gilmore. The advance of the army was on both sides of the Kanawha River towards Charleston, where the enemy were said to be still encamped, and as we advanced up the valley there was some skirmishing, and farther up we began to hear the boom of the artillery. But the enemy was sullenly retreating, and did not make a stand at any point, but kept on retreating.

October 25, 1862. At Red House, W. Va.

It having been reported that the Confederate General Jenkins was in the neighborhood of Center Point, this morning Lieutenant-Colonel Parry started north with Company E, under Lieutenant Sherwin, and Company F under Captain Taylor, and marched to Center Point twenty miles distant, through mud and rain. At Center Point we captured a prisoner and

confiscated all he had to eat. We then marched over to Bolden's, ten miles farther, and went into camp for the night, having failed to find Jenkins. While in camp it became colder, and we lay down to sleep. The next morning we were covered with snow. Failing in our purpose we started back for Red House and arrived there the evening of the 26th, tired and very weary, having marched 40 miles. The roads were very bad, and we had accomplished nothing, save capturing one prisoner.

The march thus far up the picturesque Kanawha valley has been slow and very tiresome. We camped here a few days, then resumed our march slowly up the Kanawha valley to Clifton, near the Kanawha River Falls.

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE GREAT KANAWHA RIVER FALLS IN VA.

Kanawha Falls is, with a full river, a scene of great grandeur. The ledge of rocks over which the waters plunge is about thirty feet high. It stretches entirely across the stream, and is irregular in outline. With several deep fissures the currents are in consequence of varied character, and their tumbling in heavy volumes at some points and their rushing through gorges at others, making up a striking scene to behold. The roar of the waters can be heard for miles from this point. One mile above the falls you can see a little town, called Gauley Bridge, also you can see the mouths of the Gauley and New Rivers, the whole surrounded by steep rocky mountains from 1000 to 1500 feet high.

November 10, '62. We left the Falls of the Kanawha and marched down the Kanawha River to Camp Piatt again. The next day we were at Brownston, on the opposite side of the river. On the 17th we left camp at Brownston and marched back up the Kanawha again and still on up the river till we arrived at Camp Gauley Mountain, on November 19, '62.

#### LIEUTENANT-COLONEL A. C. PARRY'S REPORT OF A SCOUT.

November 20th, '62. South of Kanawha River. This report was in the possession of Mrs. Colonel H. T. Elliott, who has kindly furnished the author with the original copy of the report, which is as follows:

*Headquarters 47th Regiment Ohio,  
Gauley Mountain, November 20th, 1862.*

*Colonel L. S. Elliott, Commanding 47th Regiment Ohio.*

Sir—As per verbal orders received from you, I started on Saturday morning, November 15th, '62, with 35 infantry and near one hundred cavalry, to ascertain if the Confederates were in force at or near Boone Court House, and to try to bring to justice the parties who had robbed and shot a citizen in the vicinity of Pentona in Boone County, and take the left fork of Lous Creek, which was done according to your orders. I was joined about noon of the same day by Captain Wallace with about 45 men, at the junction of Lous Creek with the Road and Coal River. We marched this day about 17 miles and camped for the night on Laurel Creek. At 6 A. M. of the 16th we pushed forward towards Boone Court House at which place we arrived at 12 M. Here I learned that the enemy was coming down the Chapmanville road, 2 miles below. I immediately pushed the cavalry forward to intersect the same road, at which point my command halted for dinner. While here Captain McMahon reported to me with 120 cavalry, fully armed and equipped with two day's rations, for orders. I sent Captain McMahon in the direction of Chapmanville with instruction if he met no resistance to feel his way in the direction of Logan Court House, and if possible to learn if the enemy were in force, or if Floyd and Marshall were combining their forces near that point. I desired him also to report to me at Pentona, as I was compelled to leave for that point for rations, my command being entirely out of provisions of all kinds. Many of the horses were also barefooted, and compelled me to return to Pentona to have them placed in proper condition, in case they should be needed for service. The infantry remained in the rear about 8 miles, where they encamped for the night. At 9 30 P. M. I received orders to return immediately to camp with my command. Early in the morning of the 17th I sent out couriers to the infantry and cavalry with orders for both to return immediately to camp, as per order Number 22, received from headquarters of the 47th Regiment. The whole command reached Brownston in the evening of the same day. At this point I received orders to



cross the river and join my regiment at Camp Gauley Mountain, and I marched for that place on the 17th. The prisoners taken by my command, 8 in number, were turned over to Lieutenant-Colonel Bolander of the 28th Ohio. On the morning of the 18th I crossed the river with detachment of infantry and marched in the direction of Gauley Mountain, which point we reached on the 20th about 12 M. Enclosed please find map of the country through which my scouting party marched.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

*Signed,*

*A. C. Parry,*

*Lieutenant-Colonel 47th Regiment Ohio, Commanding Scouting Party.*

We find upon examination of the papers in possession of Mrs. H. T. Elliott that Colonel Elliott was at one time honored as commander of our Brigade. The original papers read as follows:

*Headquarters First Brigade,  
Gauley Virginia, December 24th, 1862.*

*General Orders No. 3.*

The Colonel commanding this Brigade having been detailed as President of a Board of Examiners for the District of West Virginia, hereby turns over the command of the First Brigade to Colonel L. S. Elliott, 47th Regiment Ohio, he being the senior officer.

*Signed,*

*E. Siber,*

*Colonel 37th Regiment Ohio.*

*Headquarters First Brigade,  
Gauley Virginia, December 25th, 1862.*

*General Orders No. 4.*

First—In pursuance of general orders No. 3 from these headquarters, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the First Brigade, Division of the Kanawha.

Second—The staff will remain as heretofore announced in orders from these headquarters.

Third—Attention is called to paragraph, General Orders No. 1, from Brigade Headquarters.

*Signed,*

*L. S. Elliott,*

*Colonel 47th Regiment, Commanding First Brigade.*

We also find the following valuable report among the papers furnished the historian.

*Camp Gauley Mountain,  
December 27, 1862.*

Sir—I have the honor to submit to you the following report, namely: According to special order Number 43 issued by Colonel Elliott, commanding the 47th Regiment Ohio, I left Camp Gauley Mountain, Thursday, December 25th, at 4 P. M., with eleven men, and proceeded to scout the country up the Chestnutburg Road in the vicinity of Mountain Cove. In passing James Hamilton's I inquired where I would be likely to find a guide, and was directed to Miles Fox, whom I secured. But of inquiries made of him and others we could find no Confederate scouts having come in, nor were any expected. We proceeded to surround the house of one Bill Ellison, said to be one of Thurman's men, and now home on a furlough. We did not find him at the house. His wife was sick and he was at some neighboring house for help. We then proceeded to Joshua Colman's, where we arrived at 12 o'clock M. and surrounded the house, and found no one but the family. We asked for supper, which they willingly gave us, and we camped in the house on the floor. At daylight we proceeded to Mountain Cove, and met with Captain Pugh and his command of about 50 men. He had seen nothing to indicate the presence of Confederate scouts or Rangers. We halted for breakfast, and by examining my order I found that I had obeyed its request. Upon consulting with Captain Pugh we both felt convinced that it would be useless to proceed any further. I then marched the whole command directly back to camp, where we arrived at 4 P. M.

Respectfully yours,

*John Wallace,*

*Captain Company D, 47th Regiment Ohio.*

*To Geo. M. Zeigler, Adj. 47th Regiment Ohio.*

December 28th and 29th, '62. Camp Gauley Mountain West Va. Nothing of importance. There are rumors of marching soon. Colonel L. S. Elliott received the following order from General H. Ewing.

*Headquarters Camp Udel,  
December 30, 1862.*

*To Colonel Elliott, 47th Regiment Ohio.*

You must make Camp Piatt tomorrow night. Answer immediately.

*Hugh Ewing,  
Brigadier General.*

The second dispatch says: Bring your Howitzers by all means, and is signed by General Ewing. Colonel Elliott answered "all right, General, we will obey the order".

December 31st, '62. Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va. We left this camp this morning at 3 o'clock, it being very dark and rainy. We marched down and crossed the Gauley River at Gauley Bridge, and marched down the road along the Kawnaha River. It was so dark and muddy that one of the boys in trying to get out of the muddy road fell down the embankment near the Falls and broke his leg. By daylight we reached a point 5 miles from Gauley Bridge, where we halted and had our breakfasts. After resting awhile we resumed our march down the Kanawha valley, passing through Cannelton, arriving at Camp Piatt at 6 P. M. We had marched 35 miles through mud and rain, carrying our knapsacks about half the way. Here, tired and weary, we went aboard a steamboat for the night.

January 1st, '63. When we awakened this morning we were at Charleston, W. Va. We left Charleston at 8 A. M. and steamed down the Great Kanawha River, and arrived at Gallipolis, Ohio, on the Ohio River, at 7 P. M. Here we were transferred to the steamer Delaware. We left tonight and are sailing down the Ohio River towards Cincinnati. We learned that we are going to re-inforce General Rosecrans or General Grant.

January 2, 1863. We are still going down the Ohio River. We passed Maysville, Ky., this morning at daylight, and arrived at a point about four miles above Cincinnati, at 10 o'clock and are waiting till the rest of brigades comes up. We were so far ahead of the fleet we had to wait for them to come, and it was late when they came in sight; it was nearly dark when we reached the City. The bank of the river was lined with people waiting to see their loved ones, if only for a few minutes.

The boats were not allowed to land, but lay in the middle of the river for two or three hours, when orders were given to proceed to Louisville. Many of the boys that came from this city wanted to stop and see their families and friends and were sorely disappointed when they found they could not, as many of their friends stood on the shore and could call to the boys, asking if they were going to stop. Some loaded their guns and swore they would fight to stop for a time, but found they could not make it that way. Then they cut the tiller ropes and left the steamer to float, which we did for several miles before it could be repaired. At last our boat was tied to General Ewing's boat and that seemed to settle the matter.

January 3rd, '63. Last night we left Cincinnati, Ohio, on the same steamer and arrived at Louisville, Ky., this morning at 7 o'clock, where we landed and marched about 3 miles to a camp near the L. and N. R. R. Depot.

January 4th to 6th, '63. We remained here four days, and learned that the Battle of Stone River is being fought.

January 7th, '63. At Louisville Ky. Today we broke camp and marched about 4 miles to Portland, Ky., just below the canal, and there we went aboard the steamer, West Wind. At 8 P. M. we steamed down the river.

January 8th and 9th, '63. Going slowly down the Ohio River. At Evansville Ind., we stopped and loaded a barge with hay. The boys are getting tired of steamboat riding.

January 10th, '63. We are still going down the Ohio River and at evening we arrived at Smithland, Ky.

January 11th, '63. We left Smithland, Ky., and arrived at Cairo, Ill., at 2 A. M. January 12th. Here we leave the Ohio and go down the Mississippi. We passed Columbus Ky., at 4 o'clock A. M. and Island number 10, at 11 A. M.

January 13th, '63. We arrived at Memphis, Tenn., about 3 o'clock this afternoon. Of course, our steamer is not like a traveling horse—it runs day and night.

January 14th, '63. Lying at Memphis all day, cleaning the steamboat and ourselves, also.

January 15th, '63. Today we left Memphis, Tenn., going down the Mississippi River. The night is very cold. It snowed one inch, something unusual for this part of the country. Col-



onel L. S. Elliott, who has resigned his commission, left today for his home in Michigan.

January 16th, '63. We are still going down the Mississippi. We passed the town of Helena, Ark., about noon today. This evening we met three steamboats loaded with Confederate prisoners, captured by Generals McClelland's and Sherman's armies at Arkansas Post. We went down to the mouth of the White River and stayed there about 2 hours, awaiting orders. Here there were two gunboats and ten steamboats. We went down to the Arkansas River and there tied up on the Arkansas shore for the night. We fear the river may be obstructed below by the enemy, besides, there is a heavy fog rising on the river every night.

January, 17th, '63. We are still going down the river. We arrived at Napoleon, Arkansas, about two o'clock P. M., and our brigade was assigned to the Second Division of the 15th Army Corps. General McClellan's forces are coming out on steamers from Arkansas Post, and a number of steamboats are here loaded with troops. From the looks of this town, it appears the inhabitants left it in a hurry. We went off the boat today to have it cleaned.

January 18th, '63. Sunday we were inspected. We are lying at Napoleon, Ark. today. We hear that we are bound for Vicksburg. A great part of this town was burned today. It is supposed that some one set it on fire. Here it is very level, and appears very healthful. The trees as far as the eye can reach have upon them a very long moss, from ten to fifteen feet in length hanging from every limb. It is very soft and is of a grey color, and is pliable. We were assigned here as 3rd Brigade of the Second Division, 15th Army Corps, in General Sherman's old Division.

January 19th, '63. We left Napoleon on our steamboat. There were in our fleet about 67 steamboats, together with the fleet of gunboats and mortar boats. Our fleet is led by gunboats and our rear is protected by them. It is estimated that there are in our fleet 75,000 men, calculated for the reduction of Vicksburg. The fleet is so long that we can not see the end of it in either direction. The smoke and steam from the boats make, as it were, a dark storm. We went down the river and

tied up on the Louisiana side for the night. Now, let us see what promotions and resignations have taken place.

The regiment entered upon its new field under an organization radically different from that of 1861. Officers of courage or merit seldom resign in the face of an enemy, or during the progress of a campaign, but as soon as it would go into winter quarters, or between change of stations, if there were any who had determined to withdraw from service, they would forward their "unconditional and immediate resignations" in the lines. Captain Alexander L. Froelich, who commanded the second company mustered into the regiment, was discharged November 12th, '62. Captain John G. Derbeck, who had been promoted to the captaincy October 2nd, resigned November 29th, '62; Captain Valentine Rapp resigned December 15th and Captain S. L. Hunter on the 28th of December; Captain Frederick Hesser had been promoted August 22nd, '62; Captain John Wallace was promoted February 26th, Captain Thomas T. Taylor April 14th, 1863, and George M. Zeigler, who had been promoted First Lieutenant, and had succeeded Derbeck as Adjutant, was promoted Captain December 28th, '62, and made a vacancy in a short time. First Sergeant Wood, and Sergt. Ebin Coalwell of Company I were likewise promoted to official positions in the 52nd U. S. C. I.

Of the Lieutenants, William H. Kee resigned his commission as second Lieutenant June 16th: Herbert Seyer was discharged July 29th: Geo. W. Reeves, also a second Lieutenant, resigned December 6th, '62., and first Lieutenant William Derbeck resigned October 22nd, same year.

These were original officers, and had been trained and educated by the Government at an expense of over one hundred dollars per month. Companies E, C, and G. had already lost all their original commissioned officers.

In the medical department, Dr. Augustus C. Barlow, who had been appointed an assistant July 4th, '62, resigned November 29th, and Dr. Augustus Hoeltge, who had been mustered in with the regiment, and whose resignation every member regretted exceedingly, withdrew January 13th, '63.

Dr. Andrew Davidson was appointed 1st Assistant January 28th, 1863; he volunteered as medical officer on a steamer which attempted to run the batteries on the night of the 23rd

of April, was captured in the dark waters of the Mississippi through the sinking of the steamer by the Confederates, was exchanged and returned to his regiment on the morning of the 4th of July, and resigned at once. Dr. Jacob Huber was appointed 2nd assistant Surgeon March 11th, '63. Every soldier of the 47th liked him, and even the "Camphorated pills" he gave for His sake. The doctor lasted during the remainder of the war, winning high encomiums from his respective chiefs.

The numerous promotions to the field, together with the resignations of the old captains, advanced several meritorious men to that rank. From 1st Lieutenant Henry A. Sinclair was appointed captain Dec. 15th; also first Lieutenant Jos. L. Pinkerton, Dec. 30th; Louis D. Graves and Charles Haltenhof, Dec. 31st, '62; Henry W. King, Jan. 1st, '63, and Geo. M. Zeigler. Colonel L. S. Elliott resigned Jan. 17th, '63, and certain influential parties in Ohio recommended the appointment of a regular army officer to succeed him. Captain Taylor, who enjoyed a personal acquaintance with Governor Todd, opposed bringing an outsider into the regiment, and on Feb. 26th secured the appointment of Lieutenant-Colonel Parry to that office. Major Hesser having declined promotion, Major John Wallace was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel, and the resignation of Major Hesser having been accepted, Colonel Parry recommended Captain W. H. Ward to succeed him.

Captain Taylor was at this time absent on recruiting service in Ohio, and according to the orders of the Adjutant General's office of that State, out of the line of promotion; but while recruiting, he obtained important information relative to the preparations being made at that time in certain parts of Ohio, by the Knights of the Golden Circle to resist the draft, which he communicated promptly to the Governor, and was thanked by him in a personal letter. When Hesser's resignation reached the Governor, without solicitation on the part of Captain Taylor, he at once appointed him Major, regardless of Colonel Parry's recommendation.

Captain Henry H. Sinclair was detailed, together with a party of sergeants, to relieve Major Taylor and the Lieutenants on recruiting service under him, and after much delay, and six months' absence, they returned to the regiment, but too late

to participate in the preliminary campaign against Vicksburg.

A great incentive to volunteers to acquire skill and proficiency in military affairs lies in the hope of promotion for superiority in soldierly qualities and efficiency. It inspires both gallantry and steadfastness, sobriety and discipline, vigilance and promptness. It required considerable effort to convince the Governor of its good effects.

The first promotion from the ranks was John R. Craig, Nov. 25th, '61; the second was Charles P. Dennis to be 2nd Lieutenant Dec. 21st, 1861 from the office of Sergeant Major. Also, from the ranks of 1st Sergeant to Second Lieutenant, respectively, Obed G. Sherwin, and Samuel Campbell, Feb. 17th; Philip Schwerer, March 17th; Jacob Weterer, June 16th; William H. Kimball, July 29th. Also, when on recruiting service, at the request of Captain Taylor, Governor Todd appointed Alexander Naysmith from the ranks of Sergeant Major, Nov. 1st; from the ranks of first Sergeants, Jonathan Casto, Nov. 1st; he was severely wounded, was captured in a ditch in front of the works at Vicksburg May 19th, '63, and died in a Confederate hospital in that city. Adolph Amlers to rank from Nov. 12th; he lost his left arm July 22nd, '64, in the battle of Atlanta; Edward Bernard to rank from December 15th; he was killed at the battle of Atlanta; 2nd Sergeant John W. Wilber, Dec. 6th; also William Edward Brachman, to rank from Nov. 29th, and on the recommendation of the late Colonel Poschner, Frederick Poschner Jr., to rank from December 28th; he resigned August 21st, 1863.

Second Lieutenant Charles P. Dennis, was promoted 1st Lieutenant on the 15th of December, '62; also Samuel Campbell, December 28th, and Alexander Campbell, December 31st, '62. Lieutenant Dennis was soon selected for staff duty by the brigade commander, and having developed and displayed a high order of ability in the arm of the service, he was kept almost constantly on staff duty,



## IN FRONT OF VICKSBURG, MISS.

The 47th arrived at Young's Point, the new theater of its operations, January 21, and engaged in the construction of a canal for the passage of the gunboats and transports south of Vicksburg. We came on duty every fourth day. Its camp was in the bottom and levee. In the lowest corner of the camp was a reservoir, into which the surface water drained. The punishment for tardiness at roll call was bailing the water from this reservoir.

January 22, 1863. Our fleet proceeded down the Mississippi River, passed Yazoo River during the day and arrived at Young's Point, La., above Vicksburg. We disembarked and formed the regiment and stacked arms on the levee, and at night we marched down the levee a short distance. Then we marched off at right angles to the road, passing through a burr field, then through a piece of woods or cypress swamp. We then crossed a railroad and marched on down what appeared to be a ditch. After marching some distance we were halted in a Louisiana swamp, and stacked arms. We were ordered not to build any fires nor do any hallowing, but were ordered to keep very quiet. We were camped at the lower end of what had been intended to become a canal. We were about two and a half miles from the lower Confederate batteries, defending the Confederate position at Vicksburg, and about three and a half miles below Young's Point, and three and a half miles in a direct line from the landing at Vicksburg, Miss. Our camp is in Louisiana, and we are about the same distance from the Confederates batteries, at Warrenton, below Vicksburg. We at once commenced on the canal. The distances above mentioned are said to have been determined by General Sherman's chief of staff. Our camp, as already stated, is situated near the mouth of the canal, which may be said to be nothing but a large ditch, cut about one year ago by General Williams. We must go to work to widen this ditch to a canal of about sixty feet wide, and six feet deep for the purpose of changing the course of the Mississippi and leave Vicksburg an inland town in the future. We also want to make a passage for our gunboats, which are here commanded by Rear Admiral Porter,

and for the passage of transports south of Vicksburg. Our camp is in Louisiana, in front of the city.

January 23, 1863. This morning after daylight the Confederates across the Mississippi River discovered our camp. They fired some shells at us while we were working on the canal. Their range was bad, for their shells did not reach us. This work on the canal is hard and muddy work, as well as very unhealthy. It is said that the water in the ground here is poisonous. A battery of artillery, thirty pounders and rifles, were brought down here today. By great exertions corduroy roads had to be made for them, and all the horses that could be hitched to them had all they could do to haul them. They were placed in position on the levee of the river near our regiment. We have now become to be knights of the spade and "Irish Buggy," the wheel-barrow, for all the dirt out of the new canal must be wheeled out on the west side, thus forming a new and high levee. A gill of whisky is given the boys once each day. This work is continued daily, night as well as day, by relief, as though we were on guard, so the work goes on regardless of rain or any kind of weather.

January 24, 1863. Still working on the canal, as usual. This morning the Confederate steamboat, Vicksburg, came up the Mississippi River and our battery fired upon it, but the firing disabled it but little. It went on up the river to Vicksburg and remained there. The steamboat appeared to be a very fine one, and was of a good size.

January 25, 1863. Rained this morning, but still we worked at the canal. The Confederates continued to shell our camp while we worked.

January 26, 1863. We are working in the canal in mud and water. Many of our men are getting sick because of it. At daylight a Confederate boat came down the river. Our battery fired into it, and it turned around and went back to Vicksburg.

January 27, 1863. We are still working in the canal in mud and water. It rained again today.

January 28, 1863. We are still acting as knights of the spade, in mud, water and through the rain. The terrible exposure begins to tell sorrowfully by the increased numbers in our hospitals. The Johnnies sent us some 120 pounders and

some mortar shells. Our battery rifle guns soon silenced them, with no one hurt on our side.

January 29, 1863. Confederates again fired at our batteries today. The river is rising and the canal is still unfinished.

January 30, 1863. We had to move today upon higher ground, on account of a heavy rise in the Mississippi

January 31, 1863. It rained all night and part of today. Things begin to look serious. The Mississippi is nearly up to the top of the levee. We removed to Young's Point, and encamped on the levee. This place, Young's Point, at this time of the year presents a dark and gloomy aspect. In our front is the "Father of Waters," the Mississippi River, and in our rear is a dreary swamp, covered with water from some inches to two feet deep, thus leaving us but a narrow strip of dry land along the levee for our camp. If the river keeps on rising we shall soon have to change our camp. The winter winds and the almost daily heavy rains will soon cause our camps to look like hospitals.

February 1, 1863. We went up the Mississippi River six or eight miles to work in a new canal, and returned at 8 P. M., running the gunboats past the Vicksburg batteries. The reader ought now to understand the line of the Mississippi River, and especially the position of the Confederates at Vicksburg in the year 1863. Vicksburg, Miss., is about 400 miles south of Memphis, Tenn., and 400 miles above Baton Rouge, La. This city is situated on the only hill between, seen from Memphis, Tenn., to Natchez, Miss., a distance of over 600 miles. This hill or bluff is known as Walnut Hills, extending from Warrenton, four miles below Vicksburg, to Haines Bluff, eight miles above. The city is on the east bank of the river, and the hill upon which it is situated is almost covered with Confederate batteries. In front of the city across the Mississippi River is the State of Louisiana. In front of Vicksburg the river makes a remarkable bend, in the shape of a horse-shoe. The canal we cut runs across this bend, the canal being nearly two miles, extending from the river above Vicksburg to the river below it. The canal was dug straight across the bend, while to follow the river around the bend would be about twelve miles. Vicksburg is situated on the hills beyond this bend,

and is fortified with forts so built that their batteries command the river above and below and clear around this bend. The Confederate General regarded the position impregnable, or the Gibraltar of America. The gunboat fleet commanded by Admiral Porter considered the place as impregnable from the front to either the army or navy. We will now take a look at the "Ram Queen of the West" as she runs around this bend in the river under the storm of shot and shell sailing past Vicksburg, the impregnable Confederate position.

February 2, 1863. The "Ram Queen of the West" ran the blockade past the Vicksburg Confederate batteries. This morning, the writer of Company A, was on picket post at Brinley's about one and a half mile above the lower end of the canal, and had a good view of the passage. Some gunboat officers came to the post to see the attempt made. The "Ram Queen of the West" was to destroy the steamboat called "Vicksburg," which lay tied at the landing of Vicksburg, by ramming the the steamer as she came down the river. Our picket post had been notified of this and we were on the lookout, and at a few minutes past 6 o'clock in the morning, we could hear her with a full head of steam, coming down. At 6:15 A. M. the Confederate Pickets gave the alarm, then their artillery opened on her, only a few shots at first, then others quickly followed. At this time the Confederate "long roll" was beaten, and soon, half of the Confederate batteries above and below Vicksburg were opened on the Queen of the West. At 6:31 the ram struck the Confederate steamer. We had a full view of the attack from our picket post, in fact, all the army at Young's Point saw it, but our picket post had the best opportunity, being nearest. The Queen struck the Confederate steamer's bow one blow, and fired one shot, and backing out, came in full speed down the river. Battery after battery of the enemy opened on the venturesome craft as she passed, and continued to fire long after she was out of their range. The Queen of the West went below and tied up near General Steel's Division. She was commanded by Colonel Charles R. Elliott. In this venture she was struck several times, yet not materially damaged. S. J. Johnston says: "The Queen ran quite close to our picket post and we gave her three cheers as she swept along."



## OPERATION IN FRONT OF VICKSBURG, MISS.

February 3, '63. Major General U. S. Grant took charge of the army operating against Vicksburg, Miss., on January 30, in general orders No. 13. This interferes with General J. A. McClellan, who was expected to command the expedition. Our brigade at this time is as follows:

The 30th, 37th, 47th, Regiments Ohio, and the 4th Regiment West Va. V. I., known as the Third Brigade and Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps. Our brigade is commanded by Brigadier General Ewing, and the Division is commanded by Brigadier General David Stewart. Our corps is commanded by Major General W. T. Sherman. *The above is taken from the official records War Department, Volume 24, part 2.*

February 4 and 5, '63. Very rainy, and our camp is quite muddy. Sickness is on the increase. We are working in the new canal. Received two months' pay. Our men are dying fast from exposure and bad water.

February 6, '63. Regiment moved to Young's Point and erected tents.

February 7 to 21, '63. Nearly every day since the 7th we have had more or less rain, and our camps are full of sickness.

February 22, '63. Today the army and navy fired salutes in honor of the birthday of the Father of our Country, General George Washington, and to remind the enemy whom we honor, and also to remind them that we are not all dead, although we are dying very fast in this Louisiana swamp.

## STEEL'S BAYOU EXPEDITION, 1863.

On his arrival at Young's Point toward the latter part of January, General Grant found the Fifteenth Corps stretched across the peninsula working hard at the canal, with its right flank resting on the river below Vicksburg. Admiral Porter was present with a fleet of gunboats. Upon examining the line of the canal General Grant lost hope of its ever leading to practical results. He therefore ordered other routes to be prospected, although the troops were still kept employed on the canal, not being deemed advisable to abandon it entirely. The work on the canal was still carried on, therefore, but main-

ly by the Fifteenth Army Corps. After the failure in carrying out our plans in regard to the canal we went on the Bayou Expedition, which is about as follows:

The Regiment with the Fifteenth Army Corps, Second Division, under Brigadier General Stuart, moved on the 16th day of March to the relief of Admiral Porter, who had taken a fleet of five gun boats with five mortar boats, via Steel's Bayou Black Bayou, Deer Creek and Rolling Fork, to within a few hundred yards of the Big Sunflower, where the navigation would have been comparatively easy. These water ways had had been cleared of obstructions at an immense expense of labor.

March 16, '63. We received marching orders with one day's cooked rations. We left camp about 7 o'clock A. M. and marched to the upper landing. From there we embarked on board the steamer "Swallow," and that night we arrived at Eagle Bend.

March 17, '63. We were detailed to build bridges and pontoons across the streams, and constructing corduroy roads for the passage of troops. The object is to transport our army from Eagle Bend to Steel's Bayou, then our transports up that Bayou to Black Bayou and Deer Creek, up that to Rolling Fork, and through the Little Sunflower into the Big Sunflower, and then by it into the Yazoo River, about 32 miles north of Haine's Bluff. Should we succeed in gaining a footing on the Yazoo River at that point the whole army under General Grant will follow. Then the Confederate General commanding the forces at Vicksburg will have to come out of his stronghold and give us battle or retreat.

March 18, '63. We worked all day building the bridges, wading in water waist deep. General Stewart and our officers are wading into it, too, some of them going in first.

March 19, '63. We are still hard at work in the black Mississippi swamps, having to wade into water at times waist deep, and to work in the rain. But no grumbling is heard, as our officers, including General Stewart, are wading in, too, and working with a good will. Having finished the first bridge we commenced on the second, and by noon we had it finished. Then the First and Second Brigades crossed over ready to go

up Steel's Bayou. The 116th Illinois V. I. helped us today.

March 20, '63. Having finished the bridges we were set to work by Colonel A. C. Parry, who worked all the time with us, to construct an artillery road from Muddy Bayou to Steel's Bayou. We were assisted by the 30th Regiment Ohio. This road was about one mile long, through water and cane-brakes so thick it would seem almost impossible for a snake to crawl through. The water is black, and so unhealthy that no one can live here.

March 21st to the 23rd, '63. The last two days we have been working on the artillery road assisted by the 30th Regiment Ohio. It is raining hard nearly all the time, but we work on as though it did not rain. A part of our regiment has been up the Bayou and returned. Therefore about noon of the 23rd we embarked on the steamer "Silver Wave," and went up Steel's Bayou, then turned into Black Bayou, up which we sailed to within ten miles of Deer Creek, and disembarked and took possession of an old cotton-gin house, where we remained for a short time. We there received orders to march over to the steamer "Eagle." We went aboard and sailed up farther, where we found two gunboats and transports. We went on to the next landing, where we disembarked and marched one and a half mile through water and mud nearly knee deep. We camped for the night on the Hill farm at a cotton-gin. Near here the Confederates had fallen timber into and across the Bayou and Admiral Porter's retreat was cut off. The march last night was intensely dark. There was only a narrow strip of land above water, and that was covered with a heavy undergrowth of brush and cane. Our regiment was compelled to march in mud and water some times knee deep, and through cane-brakes. We finally found a little dry land on which we encamped.

March 24th, '63. By orders we threw bales of cotton into the Bayou, which will be taken on the steamer "Silver Wave." Two companies of our regiment have gone aboard the steamer to haul in the cotton bales as they float along. Two other companies of our regiment have been detailed to support a battery. The companies in support of our battery, or we should say the skirmish line, had quite a skirmish with the Confederate cavalry. We captured a great many cattle, sheep, mules, etc. After some

skirmishing the enemy broke away precipitately, and the rescue was complete. The Admiral backed out, or as the boys term it, "crawfished" to the Mississippi, and General Grant was foiled in the effort to reach the rear of Vicksburg through this channel. The expedition lasted twelve days and was indescribably toilsome and exhausting.

March 25th, '63. The retreat from the Bayou expedition. On the 19th smoke was seen through the woods in the direction of "Sunflower," and soon afterwards shells began to fall in the same direction. Porter landed a force of seamen to prevent an advance against him, but they were not strong enough for the purpose. The enemy having learned of the expedition the day after its departure, had dispatched a brigade of infantry and several pieces of artillery up the Sunflower. Upon the arrival at the junction of the Sunflower and Rolling Fork they erected a battery and were preparing to pass in the rear of Porter's fleet, obstruct the channel in his rear, and capture the entire force. Admiral Porter fully realized his critical situation and sent a negro back through the swamps to inform General Sherman and ask the assistance of his troops at the earliest possible moment. This message reached General Sherman in the night and he immediately sent forward the men with him, about 800 in number, and went back alone in a canoe to hasten the remainder of his troops forward. He met the latter on boats, crashed forwards through the trees, heedless of damages; some of the steamers lost their smoke stacks and part of the hurricane roofs. They hastened on until their progress was arrested in Black Bayou. Here the men were disembarked and pushed forward by hand, picking their way through water and cane brakes. The men suffered a severe exposure to the weather and water and mud. Porter was in retreat soon after the advance column came to his relief. General Sherman, with the second column, was but a few miles in the rear when he encountered a force of the enemy, with whom his forces had a skirmish. The opportune arrival of General Sherman prevented the execution of the plan of the enemy, and, after conference with Admiral Porter, finding that further efforts were hopeless, both the army and navy turned back. The gunboats had to back out stern foremost all the way to Steel's Bayou, 30 miles distant, and were about three



days in making the trip. General Sherman's troops regained their old camps by the 27th of March.

March 26th, '63. The retreat down the Bayou. We marched to the lower landing and by 2 P. M. embarked on the steamer "Champion" and moved down the bayou a few miles where we anchored and remained for the night. A part of our regiment have the post of honor, the rear of the retreating expedition.

March 27th, '63. This morning we left anchorage and moved down Steel's Bayou to the Yazoo River, then down to the Mississippi River, and then down to Young's Point, La. We arrived at our old camp late in the evening of the same day. Thus ended the effort to flank the impregnable position of Vicksburg on the Confederate right wing. This failure was caused by our being blockaded by the enemy at the junction of the Rolling Fork and the Big Sunflower. The gunboats under Admiral Porter could not force the passage, and the country was too swampy for the infantry to support them. However, a great amount of Confederate property was destroyed by the expedition, and its presence caused the destruction it is said, of 20,000 bales of cotton by the Confederates themselves.

### REPORTS OF THE BAYOU EXPEDITION.

The following is Col. Parry's report of this expedition:

*Headquarters 47th Reg., O. V. I., Camp in front  
Vicksburg, Miss., March 29, 1863.*

Sir—In compliance with the orders I have the honor to make the following report of the operations of the 47th Regiment Ohio in the late expedition through the muddy Steel's and Black Bayous. At 2:30 o'clock in the morning of March 17th, I received orders to have the 47th Regiment Ohio in readiness to march at 7 A. M. of the same day, with one day's cooked rations in the haversacks and five day's rations, with all the necessary camp equipage, on board the steamer "Silver Wave". At the time reported and by orders, my regiment marched to the upper landing, where I was ordered to send all the horses and the 12 pounder Howitzer battery back to camp, which order I obeyed. My regiment then embarked on board the steamer "Swal-

low". We proceeded up the Mississippi River to Eagle Bend, and on March 18th, at 10 A. M. was ordered to construct bridges across two impassable crevices in Muddy Bayou, that the troops might cross. Having received tools and help also, from the 116th Illinois V. I., we proceeded to execute the order and finished the bridge across the first deep water. Early in the morning of the 19th we commenced the bridge over the second crevice. By noon of the same day we had it completed so the troops could pass over, and the First and Second Brigades crossed for embarkation up Steel's Bayou.

On the morning of the 20th received orders from Brigadier-General Hugh Ewing to construct a wagon artillery road from Muddy Bayou to Steel's Bayou, and to call on the 30th Regiment Ohio, and the pioneers under command of Lieutenant Samuel W. Ashmead for assistance, which was cheerfully given by both officers and men. The work commenced with energy on the part of officers and men. On the morning of the 21st we were still working on the artillery road, assisted by the 30th Ohio and the Pioneers, and on the same evening we received orders that the whole brigade would move at 5 A. M. the next day, and that I should remain and finish the road. On the morning of the 22nd inst. I put the 47th Regiment Ohio to work on the road. They made fine progress, considering the inclemency of the weather, as it rained hard all day. On the morning of the 23rd it was still raining hard. Having put my regiment to work to complete the road, I received orders from Brigadier-General Hugh Ewing at 9:30 A. M. the same day to embark and proceed up Steel's Bayou, and join the body of the division. We had only about 200 yards of the road to finish, which was accomplished about noon of the same day; we embarked and arrived at our destination about dusk the same evening. By order, the assistant surgeon was left at Eagle Bend to take care of the sick. About noon of the 24th inst. I received orders to have all the cotton in the neighborhood thrown into the Bayou, and on reaching boats have it taken out on the "Silver Wave". I immediately set my regiment to work throwing bales of cotton into the Bayou, and on reaching the steamer "Silver Wave" had them pull it on deck. Having detailed two companies of my regiment for this purpose, I was ordered to detail two more companies of my reg-

iment for the support of a section of a battery of Illinois Artillery. On the morning of the 25th at 11 o'clock I received orders to inspect arms and examine amunition also, and to order companies which had been detailed, back to the regiment, and to keep my men together for action. The four companies reported to me for duty during the afternoon of the 25th inst.

On the morning of the 26th at 8:30 I received orders to march my regiment to the lower landing and embark on a coal barge, and take the steamer "Champion," which order was complied with. We moved down Steel's Bayou some ten miles where we anchored for the night. Early on the morning of the 27th the boat started upon its way. On reaching Muddy Bayou I sent to Gen. Stewart to know if we should disembark from that point. I received orders to the contrary, but to continue down Steel's Bayou, which we did. On reaching the Yazoo River we continued down this stream until we reached the Mississippi River. Thence, we sailed to Young's Point, arriving here at 5 P. M. same day.

I would beg leave to mention the names of Capt. George M. Zeigler, of company C, Lieutenants Samuel F. Campbell, Co. G, and William H. Kimball of Co. I, for the faithful and untiring energy with which they worked on the artillery bridges and roads, being most of the time up to their waists in mud and water, assisting the men, who also deserve the highest praise.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. C. Parry,

Col. Commanding 47th Reg., O. V. I.  
*Capt. Lafland, Acting Assistant Adjutant General.*

The above is taken from Official Records, War Department, Vol. 24, Part 1, 1st Series, pages 452, 453 and 454.

Brigadier-General David Stuart, commanding 2nd Division 15th Army Corps, in his report of this expedition, says of the 47th Regiment Ohio as follows: "Col. Parry, with his 47th Ohio Regiment, built the roads, rafts, and bridges across the plantation at Muddy Bayou. I never knew a regiment to do so much and so good a work in such short time. They are the best set of men I have had to do with in the army, and Col. Parry one of the most energetic of officers". From official records, War Department, Vol. 24th, Part 1st, Page 438, of 1st Series.

As Gen. Stuart was with the 47th Regiment at that time, and speaks from personal knowledge, his words are very gratifying to all of us.

March 28th, '63. In camp at Young's Point, in front of Vicksburg. It is raining today—the weather very bad. We have some rest after our late fatiguing exertions, wading the deadly Yazoo Swamps.

March 29th, '63. In camp at Young's Point, in front of Vicksburg. There is a good deal of sickness here, contracted on Steamers and in the Bayous of the Yazoo Swamps. This word "Yazoo" is Indian in its origin, and means "death". The water here is poisonous, and the fatal effects of it began to appear some time since, and who knows when it will cease? We think it will be no better till we move to some higher camping ground. The muffled drums and the parting volleys are heard every day on the slope of the Mississippi levees, which is the only place we can lay our comrades in their last resting place, far from the dear ones at home.

"Soldier, rest, thy warfare o'er,  
Dream of battle fields no more,  
Sleep the sleep that knows no waking,  
Morn of toil, nor night of waking".

March 30th, to April 5th, '63. Now, that every possible route by bayous and creeks in the whole bottomland between Vicksburg and Memphis had been tried unsuccessfully in our efforts to reach solid ground on the flanks of the Vicksburg position, the next and final plan determined upon by Gen. Grant was to find a way through the swamps opposite Vicksburg, cross the Mississippi near Grand Gulf, and operate against the rear of Vicksburg, trusting to victory for supplies. The details of this plan included the cutting of a canal from Duckport, above Young's Point, and orders had accordingly been given to work on the canal at Duckport, and to open the Bayous, reconnoiter, repair the roads, and make the necessary bridges. Accordingly, we worked on the new canal for some time, for the weather was very stormy with heavy rains. We worked in rain and mud and water, as we did in the first canal in front of Vicksburg. Disease and death were increasing among us all the time.



About this time Gen. Frank P. Blair was assigned to command our Division, relieving Gen. Stewart.

April 5th to 16th, '63. We are at Young's Point, resting. While we were on our way in the Yazoo Swamps, the gunboats, "Hartford," "Monongahela," ran by the Confederate batteries at Vicksburg, and on the 23rd attacked the Warrenton Confederate batteries. They did not succeed in doing the enemy's batteries much damage, judging from appearances. On the 25th two more boats tried to run past the Confederate batteries at Vicksburg, but were unsuccessful. We are now about rested up from wading and working in the Yazoo Swamps—we mean those who survived that trying ordeal.

#### RUNNING PAST THE VICKSBURG BATTERIES.

*Young's Point, in front of Vicksburg,  
April 16, 1863.*

In full view of our regiment, volunteers went from our army, and some went from our regiment, to run the Confederate batteries. Numerous steamers were manned, protected by cotton bales and wet hay, each having in tow a line of transports and barges, while seven of Porter's Ironclads engaged the Vicksburg batteries. These steamers were to run the gauntlet of the enemies' heavy guns, which commanded the river for a distance of fifteen miles. Admiral Porter led the way, and at 11 P. M. his first gunboat was discovered opposite the first battery, which instantly opened a terrific fire. The steamers, with their long tows, hugged the Louisiana shore and steamed ahead with all their force. The night was dark and the Confederates set fire to houses in Vicksburg to illuminate the river. This brought the steamers into view as they passed, and each became a target for the enemies' guns. There was a terrific wreckage of vessels and their tows. Those that caught fire were cut loose and let float away with the current. Every steamer was struck, and those which were entirely disabled and which could be reached by boats below, were taken in tow and drawn out of reach of the destructive shots. One transport, the "Henry Clay," having in tow a large barge filled with soldiers, caught fire and burned to the water's edge, as she floated helplessly with the current. The enemies' fire became more intense as they

saw that the desperate undertaking was about to prove in part a success. The commingled smoke and flame on the river, the glare of the burning buildings on the bluff, the belching of heavy guns from the batteries, the bursting of the shells over the water and crafts, and the terrific responses from Porter's gunboats, made up a scene of appalling grandeur, and one without parallel in the annals of warfare. This terrific bombardment lasted for over two hours and a half, when the vessels passed, one by one, beyond the range of the Confederate batteries on the shore. Admiral Porter came out of the fire with all his gunboats, and but few of the steamers were damaged beyond repair. The loss of life, too, was very small.

April 14th to May 9th, '63. We went to Millikin's Bend to work on the roads, load steamers, etc., where we remained about a week. We returned to camp here at Young's Point, where we remained till April 30th. On April 21st three more of Admiral Porter's fleet ran the Vicksburg batteries, and joined those below who had previously gone by. The cannonade was terrific and grand to view, which we will not attempt to describe because of its similarity to that described above. On the 27th of April we received marching orders. We left the morning of the 28th aboard of steamers with two divisions of the 15th Army Corps, and accompanied by some of our ironclads. We went up the Mississippi to the mouth of the Yazoo River, thence up that, where we made a demonstration on Haines Bluff. It seemed to be only to call the attention of the Confederate army away from the real point of attack, as we did not attack Haines Bluff, but returned to our camp at Young's Point, where we can hear heavy artillery firing towards Grand Gulf, Miss. The Col. says:

On the morning of the 27th General Grant ordered Sherman to create a diversion by moving his corps up the Yazoo, and threatening an attack on Haines' Bluff. The 47th Ohio formed a part of the Second Division, 15th Army Corps, then under Gen. Frank P. Blair, which was ordered once more to Chickasaw Bayou, where Gen. M. L. Smith, one of its former commanders, had been severely wounded, and where it had suffered a bloody repulse only four months before. There were some flinching and misgivings, but faith in the great leader overcame the doubts and there was no demoralization. The embarkation was made

on the 29th with great ostentation, on ten steamboats, eight gunboats, including the flag-ship *Black Hawk*, accompanied the force up the Yazoo. During the night following this fleet lay off the mouth of the Bayou, and early next morning moved within reach of the Confederate batteries. After a few trial shots were fired, a vigorous bombardment was begun, and maintained during four hours, to which the Confederate batteries replied with energy. Towards evening the division embarked in full view of the enemy, as though his old tactics were about to be re-tried. The ruse succeeded beyond the expectations of the most sanguine; because, although there was no road across the submerged field lying between the river and the bluff it seemed to the enemy from his experience with Sherman before more than probable that a real attack would be ventured. After the landing of the troops, both the field batteries and the gunboats resumed the bombardment. The next day was commenced by similar movements, and by shifting the position of the troops as though to secure a better footing, these maneuvers were kept up. The following night the troops quietly re-embarked and the fleet silently dropped down the river to Young's Point. There was not a casualty of any description connected with the expedition so far as the Union forces were concerned.

From Young's Point numerous other expeditions were dispatched to annoy and detract the attention of the Confederates, in all of which the 47th participated.

Volunteers were solicited on the afternoon of the 3rd day of May to take charge as crews and guards of a fleet of steamers about to run the fourteen miles of batteries on the bluffs of Vicksburg. Capt. W. H. Ward, Surgeon Davidson, and twelve men from the 47th Ohio, and a lieutenant and eight men from the 27th Missouri responded, and at 9 P. M. reported to the tug for duty. She was banked and protected with baled hay, and pulled two loaded barges. The upper batteries were passed in safety, but as the steamer came around the bend, a random shot penetrated the boiler, throwing the fire all over the barges, setting the hay with which they were loaded, on fire. One private of Company B 47th and the lieutenant and two men of the 27th Missouri, made their escape. The tug sank at once, while the burning barges floated down to Carthage, and were taken

in and sunk. The remainder of the party were captured, finally exchanged and returned to their respective regiments at Vicksburg on the night of July 3rd. The story of the running of the batteries and the sinking of the tug has been very graphically told by a correspondent who was on the tug. It is as follows:

On the 3rd day of May, '63, the tug George Sturgess ran the Vicksburg batteries. We will give an account of it in the words of Albert D. Richardson, correspondent of the New York Tribune, who was one of the number on the bales of hay with the tug. He says: "At ten o'clock our expedition started. It consisted of two great barges of forage and provision, propelled by a little tug between them. For some days Gen. Grant had been receiving supplies in this manner, cheaper and easier than by transportation over Louisiana roads.

The lives of the men who fitted out the squadron being as valuable to them as mine to me, I suppose that all needfull precaution for safety had been adopted. But when under way we learned that they were altogether inadequate. Indeed, we were scarcely on board when we discovered that the expedition was so carelessly organized as almost to invite capture. The night was light and we had but two buckets and not a single skiff. There were 35 persons on board—all volunteers. They consisted of the tug's crew, Capt. Ward and Assistant Surgeon Davidson of the 47th Ohio, with 14 enlisted men, designed to repel possible boarders, and other officers and citizens enroute for the army. At one o'clock in the morning on the Mississippi shore a rocket shot up and pierced the sky, signaling the Confederates of our approach. Ten minutes later we saw the flash and heard the boom of their first gun. Much practice on similar expeditions had given the enemy excellent range. The shell struck one of our barges and exploded upon it.

We were soon under a heavy fire. The range of the batteries covered the river for over seven miles, and at some points we passed within 200 yards of ten-inch guns, with point blank range upon us, and as we moved around the bend shots came at us at once from right and left, front and rear. Inclination had joined with duty in impelling us to join the expedition. We wanted to learn how one would feel looking into the craters of volcanoes as they poured forth sheets of flames and volleys of



shells. I ascertained to my fullest satisfaction. As we lay among the hay bales, slowly gliding past them, I thought it might be a good thing to do once, but that, if we survived it I should never feel the least desire to repeat the experiment.

We embraced the hay bales in the bottom, but two or three times we could not resist the momentary temptation to rise and look about us. How the great sheets of flame leaped up and spread out from the mouths of the guns. How the shells came screaming and shrieking through the air. How they rattled and crashed, penetrating the sides of the barges or exploding on board in great fountains of fire, and each time, after being struck for the re-assuring "puff, puff puff" of our little engine and hearing it, said, "Thus far at least we are all right." Now we were below the town, having run five miles of batteries. Ten minutes more meant safety. Already we begun to felicitate each other on our good fortune, when the scene suddenly changed.

A terrific report, like the explosion of some vast magazine, left us breathless and seemed to shake the earth to its very center. It was accompanied with a shriek which I shall never forget, though it seemed to occupy less than a quarter of the time consumed by one tick of the watch. It was the death cry wrung from our captain, killed as he stood at the wheel; for his heedlessness in fitting out the expedition, his life was the penalty. We listened, but the friendly voice from the tug was hushed. We were disabled and drifting helplessly in front of the enemies' guns. For a moment all was silent, then there arose from the shore the shrill, ragged yell, so familiar to the ears of every man who had been in the front, and clearly distinguishable from the deep full chest tones in which our men were wont to give their cheers. Many times had I heard that Confederate yell, but never was it so exultant as now.

That shot had done wonderfull execution. It had killed the Captain, exploded the boiler, then passed into the furnace, where the shell itself exploded, throwing up great sheets of glowing coals on both barges. At some stage in its progress it had cut the tug in twain, which went down like a plummet. We looked for it, but it had disappeared altogether. There were some debris, chairs, stools, and parts of machinery buoyed up by timbers, floating upon the surface, but there was no tug.

The barges, covered with bales of dry hay, had caught fire like tinder, and now, at the stern of each a great sheet of flame rose far towards the sky, filling the night with more than a noonday glare. The enemy redoubled their fire, boarded our bales of hay, and captured us as prisoners of war. We were landed on the Mississippi shore and guarded by Confederate bayonets. We counted the rescued and found that just sixteen, less than half our number, were alive. All the rest were killed, scalded, wounded, or drowned. Some of the scalded were piteous spectacles. The raw flesh almost ready to drop from their faces, and they ran hither and thither, half wild from pain.

One of the rescued men, coatless and hatless, with his face blackened until he looked like a native of Timbuctoo, addressed me familiarly. Unable to recognize him, I asked, "Who are you?" He replied, "I am Captain Ward," commander of the soldiers guarding the barges. When the explosion occurred Capt. Ward was sitting on the hurricane roof of the tug. It was more exposed than any other position, but the officers of the boat had shown symptoms of fear and he determined to be where his revolver would enable him to control them if they attempted to desert us.

Some missile struck the Captain's head and stunned him. When he recovered consciousness, the tug had gone to the bottom, and he was struggling in the river. He had enough strength to clutch a rope hanging over the side of a barge, and keep his head above water. Permitting his sword and revolver, which greatly weighed him down, to sink, he called to his men on the blazing wreck. Under the hot fire of cannon and musketry they formed a rope of their belts and let it down to him. He fastened it under his arms. They lifted him up to the barge, whence he escaped by the hay bale line to a Confederate prison."

## RUNNING THE VICKSBURG BATTERIES

AS SEEN BY ONE OF THE SURVIVORS.

About 9 P. M. of May 2d, 1863, Captain W. H. Ward said "Get up, Company B, I want volunteers to run the blockade." Then he said "I only want ten men," (there were already twelve of us up) and added "if the Colonel did not care they might all go," and the Colonel let all go. Went to the river bank, and there were there two tugs and two barges to run the batteries. One of the barges was not loaded; had to wait until the night of May 3d. On the morning of the 3d one of our men, A. J. Hodges, sold his chance; when the Captain learned this he made him go, too, so there were thirteen of us beside the Captain from the 47th Ohio. They were: Captain W. H. Ward, Henry Buck, Leonard Brooks, A. J. Hodges, Peter Sype, Henry Lewis, myself and Alex Vanriper and five others, whose names I have forgotten; there were also a Sergeant of Company A and our Assistant Regiment Surgeon, Davidson.

When we reached the landing one barge had sunk in the river, so only one tug ran the blockade, and when nearing the city of Vicksburg, Captain Ward stationed the men on the corners of the barges to keep off the borders of the enemy, he then told (writer) to stay with him in center of the barge. When opposite to Vicksburg the enemy redoubled the bombardment of our fleet, Captain then went onto the tug to give orders and we never saw him again until July 1863. When we passed the last Confederate Battery they put a shell through the tug's boiler and blew it up, and the hay was set on fire. Sergeant Buck and myself started for the tug; hearing the shell coming we dropped down and I think it did not miss our backs six inches. We then jumped on the tug. The engineer was calling for assistance, but seeing that I could not help him, I stepped to the stern of the tug which was nearly under water, and there stood Peter Sype and a man by name of

Smith. Shoving a plank in the river, Smith asked me to help them; this done I jumped on the front end of the plank and Smith on the other. Sype thinking it would not carry more than two of us did not come on the plank; when Smith and myself reached the shore we started up stream. We soon met the engineer, he said the tug held him until the water began to run in his mouth, then let him loose and he swam ashore. We then made our way up the river until we came to the gunboat on picket, and went aboard of it. The doctor then painted Smith and the engineer with white lead, as they were both so badly scalded, and helped to take care of them for two days, when both died. I returned to my regiment. A Lieutenant, of the 27th Missouri, escaped by floating down the river on a plank. Only four escaped. A. Vanriper, who was wounded and captured, informed me that the Confederate Ordinance Officer told him the next morning that they had shot 354 shot and shells at us during the past night.

J. C. CONKLING,

Late Sergeant Company B 47th Ohio.

May 9, '63. We left Millikin's Bend for Young's Point, where we put up tents. Went down on the steamer "Lancaster," after having been there protecting military stores, and loading steamboats, until we were relieved by troops from the north. There are rumors of march. We can hear firing south of us.

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## VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN AND SIEGE OF VICKSBURG, '63

May 7 to 12, '63. Young's Point, La., in front of Vicksburg. We received orders to be ready to march at 10 o'clock A. M., but the orders had been countermanded and we did not go. We suppose we are to march to the rear of Vicksburg, as in the past few days we have heard heavy artillery firing in the direction of Grand Gulf. We are ready for the fray.

May 13, '63. We were to march at 5:30 A. M. We are at Young's Point, ready to march at a moment's notice. We can still hear heavy artillery firing in the direction of Grand Gulf. 11:30 A. M. We started on a heavy and wearisome march



across the bend in front of Vicksburg, over wet, sandy roads. We are then to march on down the Mississippi River ten or twelve miles to the landing below Warrenton, which it is said our men burned last night. Later—Warrenton is still smoking. We arrived here late in the evening and were ordered to go aboard a steamer the moment it arrived. There was a great deal of straggling yesterday on account of the great heat and the wet and sandy roads.

May 14, '63. We are yet at the landing. The old 47th is always ready for battle. The "Forest Queen" left here last night taking the 37th Regiment Ohio, and five companies of the 4th Regiment Virginia V. I., and also the battery of our brigade. We have no tents—we left them at Young's Point, except one for each regiment.

As a sample of the reports that we are invariably hear previous to an important campaign or movement of the army, we will give the following one that has just commenced to buzz around among the boys in the camps:

We have just heard that our flag floats over Richmond, Va., and that Jeff. Davis and his Cabinet escaped in confusion into North Carolina; also that Joe Hooker had whipped Lee and put him into such a position that it was likely he would have to surrender his whole army. Also, that Stonewall Jackson had been killed, and we hope now confidently that Vicksburg must soon fall, then Charleston, and then the Confederates will soon be exterminated and the war will be over in six months.

The above was undoubtedly put into circulation to brace up the boys in this campaign. It rained about all day.

May 15, '63. We lay at this landing all night. The Tuscumbia with Gen. Price came to the landing last night. We are told that the Tuscumbia was hit in the late fight at Grand Gulf with solid shot 80 times, and with shells and shell fragments 300 times. She had only 5 killed and 20 wounded, four of whom have since died. Later, our regiment embarked on the steamboat Moderator, and we were conveyed to Grand Gulf, Miss., where we disembarked and stacked arms. We went around and viewed the place. It is a small town at the mouth of the Big Black River, and on the east bank of the Miss. River. We saw the ruins of the old Confederate forts lately captured

by Admiral Porter. They had been well battered down by our navy. Here we also saw what was said to be the ruins of the Indianola, one of our gunboats that had been captured by the enemy. About four o'clock we marched out towards the rear of Vicksburg on the Raymond road. We marched out about 4 or 5 miles and camped for the night. We saw a band of about 75 guerillas on the Louisiana side, just before dark. Let us see what the Colonel has to say about our brigade thus far. He says:

"From Young's Point, it followed the Corps to Warrenton, and thence marched rapidly to New Auburn, where, by Gen. Grant's orders it joined McCleanard's 4th Division under Gen. A. J. Smith, on the 15th. It assisted in bringing to this place two hundred wagons loaded with commissary stores."

May 16' '63. Left camp on the Raymond road at 6 A. M., and marched towards the rear of Vicksburg, about six miles. A courier there met us; then we had to march back about one and a half miles and turn back on another road leading more directly for the rear of Vicksburg. We are trying to join our corps somewhere at the front, having preceded us about a week. Water is very scarce, thus causing our men to give out badly. The weather is extremely hot and the roads are very dusty and sandy. We marched about twenty miles today. Gen. McCleanard was directed to move our Division, Gen. Blair's, with Smith's Division, which was the first to strike the enemies' pickets, who were quickly driven in to-night. Gen. A. J. Smith was north of Raymond, still supported by Gen. Blair and his Second Division.

May 17, '63. We started on our march early this morning and marched like all fury. The weather is very hot, and water very scarce. We captured about 200 Confederate prisoners. We heard that our corps is only nine miles ahead of us. Quite a number of our men gave out on account of the heat and lack of water, both yesterday and to-day, but all came in this evening. One of our stragglers brought in 11 prisoners, or, more properly speaking, it looked like they brought him in. While on our march to-day we passed a house in which there were a number of wounded men, probably 50. The house and yard were covered with them. We marched nearly 25 miles. The prisoners

we captured were Loring's Confederate forces. The Col. says of this movement:

"The night of the 17th the 47th, with the remainder of Blair's Division, was about three miles south-east of Edwards' Station. On the morning of the 18th with Blair's Division it was ordered to report to its own corps at Bridgeport, and pushed forward to Black River where it arrived about an hour in advance of Gen. Sherman with his other Divisions. The bridge across the river had been destroyed. The crossing was protected by a strong picket on the opposite side which was demolished by a few shells from a section of artillery, and the entire picket promptly crawled out of the rifle pit, came down to the river bank, and surrendered."

May 18, '63. We encamped last night near Champion Hills, and marched over the battle field to-day and saw a good many of the dead of both the Union and Confederate armies. We then marched across the Big Black River. The weather is very hot. We marched till ten o'clock to-night, when we arrived in the rear of Vicksburg. We have scarcely any thing to eat. The march was a very hard one, being over 25 miles. We encamped within a half mile of the Confederate outside breast works, tired and weary and hungry, for a night's rest. The Col. says of this movement:

"Grant, by his masterful tactics, had turned the flank of Pemberton; Haines' Bluff fell without another shot, and the way to Vicksburg was clear. The pontoon train belonging to the Division was brought up, the bridge was finished by dark and the troops began to move at once. Lights were made with pitch pine, and almost all night, it seemed, the heavy tramp, tramp, across the bridge was kept up, and as the men passed Gen. Grant, who had joined Sherman and with him sat near the crossing, lusty cheers of good will rang out on the night wind.

#### COMMENCEMENT OF THE SEIGE OF VICKSBURG MISS.

May 18, '63. "Gen. Blair's Division was now leading the advance of the general movement. At daybreak it again moved forward, and with little opposition secured the ridge dividing the Yazoo from the Big Black River. Of course, there were no laggards among the regiments in that race which won for Gen.

Grant the rear of Vicksburg an imperishable renown.

Gen. Grant in person directed Gen. Sherman with his 15th Army Corps to take the right hand road, and the advance of the 2nd Division drove the Confederates behind their parapets at Vicksburg. During the night the whole division closed up against the fortifications which were found to be strong and well garrisoned."

Gen. Grant had now formed his lines for an advance on Vicksburg with Gen. Sherman on the right and Gen. McPherson in the center and Gen. McClellard on the left. Gen. Sherman with his 15th Army Corps pushed his right clear to the Mississippi River in view of the Union fleet. All the 18th Union skirmishes kept forcing the enemy ahead and picking up prisoners. To-night the various corps came into place and in the morning the siege of Vicksburg will begin. Communications were opened with our fleet at Haines' Bluff. Let us now see what Gen. Grant says about it thus far. Says he: "A twenty day campaign, two hundred miles traversed, five battles fought and five victories won, 27 heavy guns and 61 field pieces captured, 6500 prisoners captured, 6000 Confederates killed and wounded, a State capital taken, a strong hold on the Mississippi in our possession, two Confederate armies forced apart, with a total loss to ourselves of 4,335 killed and wounded, but with a new supply line opened and an enemy environed."

May 19, '63. The assault upon the Confederate forces at Vicksburg, Miss. The 47th Ohio with the remainder of Gen. Hugh Ewing's Third Brigade occupied "Walnut Hills," near the "Old Graveyard Road," and right in front of Cemetery Fort.

At daylight this morning heavy skirmishing commenced all along the lines. The enemy will have to fight or surrender, but we believe they will fight, although demoralized at Champion Hills and Big Black River. Things make it appear that they will give us a heavy fight in order to save their strong hold. Our division deployed out in line of battle as follows: Third Brigade, Gen. Hugh Ewing, on the right; First Brigade, Col. G. A. Smith, in the center; Second Brigade, Colonel Thomas K. Smith on the left, with General Steel's Division Fifteenth Army Corps, on the extreme right. Our Brigade, the 3rd of the 2nd Division, was in line of battle as follows: With the 37th



Ohio on the right, the 4th Va. in the center, with the 47th Ohio on the left, and the 30th Ohio in reserve. The artillery had been moved into position and a heavy cannonade was kept up. The skirmishing continued to be very heavy until 2 o'clock P. M., when an assault was made with great impetuosity all along the entire line. The column advanced along the intervening hollows, filled with standing and fallen timber, into the trenches in front of the fort. We moved forward to the attack. The course of our regiment was down a steep hill for a distance, then the left wing had an open field to pass over to reach the foot of the hill, on which the Confederate works were located. Our right wing had to cross another hill and go down a slope and cross a valley to arrive at the same place. The word was given "Forward," with Col. A. C. Parry in the lead, saying, "Follow me," and forward we marched. We at once drew the enemies' fire from our right, left and front, but our line faltered not, but faced the furious storm of musketry and shot and shell and grape that greeted us. The deadly iron and lead thinned our ranks, but we kept on dashing forward, and when we gained the foot of the hill we sprang up its sides with a wild Yankee yell and gained the crest of the hill, where we charged the enemies' works. Our flag was planted on the outside of the enemies' works—we could do no more. A large part of the 47th occupied the ditch, but could not effect an entrance into the fort. The enemy, secure in its fortifications, lighted the fuses of large bomb shells, and threw or rolled them down into the ditch upon the men. If the fuse could not be extinguished, and was long enough, it would be thrown out to roll down the hillside. Otherwise, every one who could do so would lie prone till it would explode, and if not killed would thank God. Hand grenades were also thrown into the ditch, and frequently caught and hurled back by our brave men. Adam Freeborn, of Co. G, caught and threw one back and saw it explode. Safety was found in the incessant vigilance and careless activity of our forces.

The enemies' fire at close range was terrific, and, had no enemy been near, it would have been hard work for us to get through the stockade in our front. After a few minutes of this firing at such close range, we drew back to the shelter of the

hill and lay down on our faces. Here we had some protection from the withering fire of the enemy. Now the crying of the wounded for water was heard. We lay under the hill, and could not withdraw from our perilous position near the ditch until after dark, when the mountain howitzer battery, commanded by Lieutenant W. E. Brachman, was carried up the side of the ridge and opened on the fort. Under the cover of its rapid and well-directed fire the troops withdrew. Lieutenant Fisher was severely wounded in the assault and captured by the enemy. His leg was amputated in their hospital. Col. Parry was caught and suspended on the point of a bayonet while in the ditch, which wound left a triangular scar on one of his ribs. The list of casualties was heavy,

By orders we fell back under a heavy fire. One regimental flag was riddled completely. We moved back to a level piece of ground and stacked arms to rest for the night, but our dead and wounded were left on the field.

The writer would mention here that his company had only four men in this charge, the company having been left at Milliken's Bend on fatigue duty. It came into the regiment just in time for the assault of May 22nd. Of the four men who were in the assault of the 19th William O'Brien was killed and John Heaton was mortally wounded, and was burned to ashes near the Confederate works. Sergeant Bicket was shot in the right breast, and the man who carried the banner was shot in the hand, and by this shot lost the banner near the Confederate works. He said he could not bring it out again because of the dead men lying on it.

Col. Parry cursed him, called him a coward, and threatened to cut his head off with his sword. Perhaps the Colonel would have done right in doing so, but we are glad to say that this was the first and the last flag ever lost by the 47th Ohio during its term of over four years, and we know that no one deplored the loss of that flag more than the members of the regiment. The writer would have brought out that flag or he would have left his bones bleaching on Southern soil.

May 20, '63. The siege of Vicksburg continues. This morning early a deafening cannonading and a brisk skirmishing commenced. The Confederates strengthened their works some-

time during the night. The 30th Ohio drew up in line about 1 o'clock P. M. and opened a furious fire on the enemies' rifle pits and stockade. This they kept up until dark. They were then relieved by us and we remained there all night. The signal gun was fired at intervals during the night to let the enemy know that we still have them surrounded. Admiral Porter has been bombarding the city from the front along the river all day, and at times his shot and shells came clear over the city to our lines.

Capt. Henry Broemfoerder says: "On the night of the 20th of May I and a few others, while looking for some of our dead comrades, to carry them into our lines for burial, were taken in by the Confederates, marched around inside of their fortifications for a few hours to find a competent officer to judge of our case. We were then again sent back to our lines, after we had explained our business in a straitforward manner."

May 21, '63. The seige of Vicksburg continues. This morning at barely daylight the navy commenced the bombardment of Vicksburg, and a brisk skirmish by the army was kept up all day. Sergeant Albert Lann's body was brought in from where it fell near the Confederate lines. He was properly buried near our lines, and his grave was marked. The bombardment of Admiral Porter's fleet continued till dark, dismounting many of the enemies' guns and causing a panic among the people in the city of Vicksburg.

May 22, '63. The second assault on the stronghold of Vicksburg was made to-day. Cannonading and skirmishing commenced at daylight. Our Brigade was marched across the Cemetery Road by the left flank about one-fourth mile, and from there formed an assault on the left face of Cemetery fort. Gen. Sherman had reconnoitered all his front, in person, and had determined upon the points for the second attack. All his batteries were placed in good positions, and orders for the second assault had been given, to be carried out at 10 o'clock. Gen. Sherman was well pleased with our charge of the 19th.

A company was detailed as flankers. Some called them sharpshooters and from where they were they could see all that was going on. As the assault was about to be made, our brigade was drawn in line of battle as follows: The 30th Ohio on the

right of first line; the 37th on the left of the first line; the 4th West Va. in second line on the right; the 47th Ohio on the left in second line. The assault was led by a Forlorn Hope of fifty volunteers from each brigade in the Division. The Forlorn Hope was commanded by six officers; they had in all 150 men. The division was commanded by Gen. F. P. Blair. The part selected by our commander to be assaulted was a fort in the enemies' line, situated on a bridge on the Graveyard Road. This fort was flanked on the right and left by long rifle pits, with a deep ditch next to our lines. The enemies' fire was nearly all concentrated on this road along a narrow ridge, over which the forlorn hope charged. The distance over which the charge was to be made was about four hundred yards, three hundred of which was exposed to a full fire of the enemy from the front, and on our left by the enemies' artillery. Besides this, the way was obstructed by fallen timber and palisades and every obstruction obtainable by a fierce enemy. Proudly at 10 o'clock A. M. the Forlorn Hope were in line and when the signal sounded they started on a full run, led by Capt. Groce. They carried planks and ladders and other necessary scaling apparatus to bridge the ditch at the Confederate Fort. A part of them were armed, and on they went in a storm of musketry, grape and canister, but they faltered not, although their ranks were thinned at every step. They kept going forward on the run and gained the ditch at the enemies' fort which was nearly ten feet wide, and seven feet deep. They planted the brigade flag on the side of the fort; here, on account of the shape of the fort they were slightly sheltered above the Confederate works. Our flag floated not a rod from the Confederate lines drawn up to receive them and none of the Confederates dared to take it. A line of skirmishers had been placed in position to keep them down. Five batteries at short range also commanded their fire upon the bastion which swept the approach leading up to it. But no enemy appeared, although the assailing party as it came upon the crest of the hill was fully exposed. Unmolested the assailing party had reached the salient of the bastion and passed towards the Sally Port.

As soon as the word was given to charge, Col. Parry drew his sword and said, "Every man of the 47th Regiment follow me."



and he further said, "If you see any officer behind a tree or a stump, shoot him on the spot." Then he said to the officers, "If you see any privates behind trees or stumps, shoot them on the spot. Forward, double-quick, march," and we were soon going in a full run and we went as far as it was possible for men to go. The 47th Ohio became entangled with the 37th Ohio. Col. Parry then moved the regiment by the left flank, then down into a ravine, then up the hill as far as men could go. There we lay under shelter until night, when we began to throw up breastworks.

One company of our regiment was posted on the right of the assaulting column and had orders to cover the "Forlorn Hope" by a fire upon the objective point, to be stormed by the brigade. As fast as we could load we fired upon the fort. When the "Forlorn Hope" reached the fort they began to dig into its sides with their bayonets, and in an hour they had dug so far into the bank that we could see only the flag. The Confederates tried in every way to dislodge them, both by their rifle firing and by rolling lighted shells down on them, but they held their ground and remained at the fort until night, when they escaped, one at a time. Company A did good firing at this time. A comrade says he shot 240 rounds during this time, and his musket got so hot he could hardly hold it in his hands. Nearly all the regiment did about the same. About three o'clock another brigade again charged, but made more of a failure than we did, for they came with their lines broken. The Confederates poured upon our column a murderous fire, staggering and sweeping it backwards, but to no avail, as we shifted to the left, crossed the ditch, climbed up the other face of the bastion, and planted our colors on the slope. Eli Chapman of Company F, 47th Ohio, the color bearer of the "Forlorn Hope," sat down by the flag-staff, and steadied the colors with his hands. He was killed at the battle of Atlanta on the 22nd of July, '64. The assault lasted almost two hours, the repulse having been very disastrous.

The official report of our brigade movements since leaving Young's Point, opposite Vicksburg, is as follows:

*Headquarters Third Brigade, 2d Division, 15th Army Corps.  
Battle-Field near Vicksburg, Miss., May 27th.*

Sir: I have the honor to submit the following report of the march of my brigade from Milliken's Bend to this field, together with the part taken by it in the late actions.

We moved to Sherman's landing on the ninth and assisted in making a road from thence to Bower's landing. We finished it within two days, and on the 13th, being relieved by fresh troops, we marched to the lower landing. Reached Grand Gulf the evening of the 15th, and encamped on the Raymond Road. On the 17th at noon at the of the Junction Road we took 200 prisoners. They were stragglers of Loring's Division, which had taken the Gibson Road during the night. Here receiving orders from Gen. Sherman we took Cross Roads for Bolton, and again on falling into the track of our army, changed our course for Edwards' Station, camping at night on the battle-field of the day before. During the night of the 18th, we rejoined our division.

On the morning of the 19th we took our position on the right of the division resting on Gen. Steel's left, and at the signal at 2 P. M., we charged the works of the enemy in line of battle, the 37th Ohio on the right, the 47th Ohio on the left, the 4th West Va in the center, and the 30th Ohio in reserve. The left of our line under Cols. Parry and Dayton reached the enemies' entrenchments, and the colors of the regiment waved near them until evening. The right, on account of obstacles, were unable to cross the ravine, but covered the left in its advance position by a heavy fire. Later the remaining regiments were moved to the left brow of the hill. Prepared on the agreed signal from the brigade on our left to move over the track of the preceding portion of the brigade, and, joining them, renew the assault. I instructed the artillery to open on the works when our line began to ascend the opposite hill. They, however, opened heavily before the signal was given and the troops, already over, supposed the firing was to enable them to retire under cover, moved back, and the signal not being given, the charge was not renewed. From this to the 22nd my front skirmished along the enemies' entrenchments. At 10:04 A. M. of this date

a storming party composed of 50 volunteers from each brigade of the division, bearing the colors of my headquarters and followed by my troops in column, charged down a narrow cut road upon a bastion of the enemies' works. They were instructed to bear to the left and cross the curtain of the ditch at the salient. Here it could not be bridged, and they made a foot path by which Capt. John H. Groce, Commander Lieutenant O'Neal, Private Troyden, the color bearer, and others crossed. They climbed half way up the exterior slope and planted the flag upon it unfurled. The 30th Ohio next in order, moved close upon the storming party, until their progress was arrested by a double flank and front fire, and the dead and wounded that blocked the defile. The second company forced its way over the remains of the first, and a third over those of the preceding. But their perseverance served only to further encumber the impassable way. The 37th Ohio came next, its left breaking the column where the road first debauched, and under a deadly fire. After a check a few passed on but most of them were shot. They fell back, and with the remainder of the brigade and division, came over a better road.

I formed my troops as they came up on a brow of a hill running from the road, to the left and parallel to and 70 yards from the intrenchments. Here we protected our advance men and wounded until they were gradually withdrawn, and with a heavy and well directed fire covered the after attempt to charge over the intrenchments, made down the same road by the brigade of Gen. Mower. At night the wounded, dead, and colors were brought back 70 yards to the hill, where the brigade remained intrenching and skirmishing with the enemy.

I have the honor to call your attention to the accompanying reports of regimental commanders, and bear testimony to the bravery of the following officers in addition to those mentioned therein: Colonels Parry and Dayton, of the 47th Ohio and 4th West Virginia; Lieutenant-Colonels Von Blessingh and Hredt of the 37th Ohio and 30th Ohio, and Major Hipp of the 37th Ohio. \* \* \* \* The brigade reached the field from Grand Gulf by a forced march of eighty-five miles in three days, reaching the scene of conflict the midnight before the battle. The troops bore themselves throughout with gallantry

and spirit. Their General commanding believes that nothing but the broken and entangled nature of the grounds over which they charged, with a want of a previous knowledge of its conditions, prevented them from successfully entering the enemies' works.

Our loss in killed, wounded and missing is as follows:

Engagements.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
Battle of May 19th,	50	190	6	246
Battle of 22d,	24	116	0	140
Total, both days.	74	306	5	386

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant.

Very respectfully,

HUGH EWING,  
Brigadier General.

MAJOR W. D. GREEN,

Assistant Adjutant General, Second Division Fifteenth  
Army Corps.

The above report is taken from Official Records, War Department, Series 1st, Part 2, Volume 24, Pages 281, 282 and 283.

The official reported loss of the 47th Ohio in the two battles is as follows:

Killed.			Wounded.			Captured or Missing.		
Officers.	Enlisted Men.		Officers.	Enlisted Men.		Officers.	Enlisted Men.	
May 19.	1	12	3	37		2		5
May 22.	0	6	2	24		0		1
Totals,	1	18	5	61		2		6

Total loss on the 19th, 59; killed in both battles, 19; total loss on the 22d, 33; wounded in both battles, 66. Total loss both days, 92; captured or missing, 8.

The above is taken from official records, War Department, Vol. 24, 1st Series, pages 159 and 163.

Let us now see what Gen. Sherman thought concerning those battles on the 19th and 22nd, as participated in by us. Under date of June 6th, '63, he says: "In reviewing and submitting the report of Gen. Blair I can only say the facts are so fully and fairly stated that nothing can be added. I take great pleasure in indorsing all he says concerning the conduct of the men and officers during both assaults, May 19th and 22nd,



for from my position on both days I had this division in full view. If any troops could have carried and held the intrenchments of Vicksburg, they would." From official reports, War Department, Vol. 24, Part 2, page 261.

The spade, impelled by the skill of the engineers and the strength of the men, became the arbiter of the fate of Vicksburg. Day and night the digging was continued by details. The Forlorn Hope at Vicksburg have received medals of honor similar to the following.

RECORD AND PENSION OFFICE, WAR DEPARTMENT,  
WASHINGTON CITY, AUGUST 24, 1896.

*Captain John H. Brown, late of Company A, 47th Ohio Volunteers, Logan, Dearborn County, Indiana.*

Sir.—I have the honor to inform you that, by direction of the President and in accordance with the act of Congress approved March 3rd, '63, providing for the presentation of medals of honor to such officers, non-commissioned officers and privates as have most distinguished themselves in action, the acting Secretary of War has awarded you a medal of honor for most distinguished gallantry in action at Vicksburg, Miss., May 19th, '63, in voluntarily carrying a verbal message from Col. A. C. Parry to Gen. Hugh Ewing, through a terrific fire in plain view of the enemy. The medal has been forwarded to you to-day by registered mail. Upon receipt of it please advise this office thereof.

Yours respectfully,

F. C. AINSWORTH,

Colonel U. S. Army, Chief of Record and Pension Office.

The following is an extract from the official record now on file in the War Department at Washington, D. C., detailing the Captain's heroic venture under a terrific fire of the enemy.

In making the charge on the Confederate works at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22nd, '63, the 47th Ohio formed part of the front line of the charging column. They passed down a steep hill across a narrow dell and up a steep hill to the Confederate works on the crest. They gained the works in splendid order, but were unable to take them, but held their grounds hoping for reinforcements. While in this position the Federal troops in

the rear kept up a continual fire over the heads of the men that had made the assault, but were firing too low, so that they were doing more harm to their friends than to their enemies. At this juncture Col. A. C. Parry of the 47th called for some one to volunteer to carry a verbal message to Gen. Hugh Ewing, telling him of the state of affairs and asking for instructions. Two or three volunteered, but fell before the awful fire upon them. The Colonel repeating the call, Capt. Brown then Orderly Sergeant, said he would try. And he successfully carried the message that brought relief to the men. The distance was about two hundred yards, the greater part of which was swept by the terrific fire of the enemy. It was literally running a gauntlet of fire through a hail storm of leaden bullets.

May 23, '63. A brisk skirmish. Fire was kept up all day, and our dead lay scattered between the two lines, a distance of about 70 yards. Orders were issued for the pick and shovel, and soon there were about 40,000 men throwing up breastworks. The mode of doing this in our front was by making large rollers of cane, which we rolled in front of us while we worked behind them.

Colonel Malmsburg of the 55th Illinois was in charge of the construction of both the offensive and the defensive works in front of the Second Division, and most truly did "day unto day utter speech and night unto night show knowledge" under his broad experience. Neither the sound of the pick or the spade was heard, nor was there any pounding in the work of mining permitted by him, as the earth is a good conductor of sound and would reveal the secret the army commanders were so carefully guarding. But grindstones and files were used to make keen edges to the tools and implements which were used in cutting and shaving, lifting and throwing the earth when running underneath or near the Confederate fortifications. At that time the Third Brigade remained intact, and each regiment came upon duty once in four days to man the works, watch the enemy, and do battle, as became necessary. The Confederate sharp-shooters shot down every man who dared expose himself in the least. The weather was extremely hot and the character of the ground presented great obstacles to digging. Our artillery every now and then gave the enemy a salute. All day every

man in the Union Army was brimful of the cheerfulness which always flows from a well-grounded hope and trust. Each one knew it was his garrison, and waited patiently. Between the lines of the enemy and the camp of the Second Division, the ridges were broken and irregular, and afforded fairly good cover for working parties. It had always been a point with this division never to surrender ground occupied by it, unless under the orders of the commanding officers. Therefore it held what it had secured by the first and second assaults, and as a matter of fact its lines were closer to the Confederate works than at any other point on the entire line of investment. The daily occurrences of the siege of Vicksburg Miss., are about as follows from this time to the surrender.

May 24, '63. Skirmishing all day and some artillery firing at intervals during the night. Details were made to open roads, cut out fallen timber, and to construct regular approaches for the siege.

The line of rifle pits was within fifty yards—only a 150 feet of Cemetery Fort, near the old Graveyard Road, from a trench or sap extended almost at right angles with the line of rifle pits, up to the ditch in front of the fort. In digging this trench a "sap-roller" has been used. This article consists of two large concentric gaboons, six feet in length, the outer one having a diameter of four feet, the inner one a diameter of two feet eight inches, the space between them being stuffed with sticks about the size of ordinary round hoop-poles, to make them musket shot proof. It was rolled in front of a squad of soldiers to protect them in their approach from the fire of the place they were operating against. When the trench had been advanced almost to the ditch, work on it had been suspended, and the roller left on the surface between the trench and ditch, which was just wide enough to hold it. Batteries are placed in advantageous position to keep down the Confederate fire. We constructed our lines of parapets and trenches to connect with our batteries, and the enemy dare not show themselves. It is a signal for a sharp artillery fire and our sharp-shooters.

May 26, '63. Skirmishing as usual. Company A of our regiment returned to-day from acting as sharp-shooters on the right of the brigade. Part of our regiment are at work making roads

so we can get water from the spring in the ravine. The Confederates fired a shot at them from their artillery, and killed one man and took the leg off of another man from Company H. They worked until 3 o'clock A. M. and finished the road.

May 26, '63. Skirmishing as usual and doing work in the trenches. Our artillery done some firing last night at a fire inside the Confederate fort. Heavy rains last night, making it frightfully muddy in our intrenchments. The Confederates called out last night, "Oh yanks, we are going to see if our powder is dry," then they fired a volley and we did the same; and put in dry loads, for we hear there is some danger of Joe Johnston raising the siege, and the Confederates in our front might make a sortie on us any time.

May 28, '63. Still skirmishing and pushing our works nearer the enemies' works. Our regiment was moved back farther east to another ravine in support of our artillery. This is the first we are relieved since we made the assault on the 22nd. We had another hard rain in the afternoon, and extreme heat through the day. We are nearly cooked in the trenches. The Confederates believe we were mining under their fort, and countermined to destroy the mine and they caused the earth to settle under it so that it finally constituted the only division between the opposing forces. Either side could bayonet the men of the other across it.

May 29, '63. Siege continued. Our regiment moved out to the front skirmish line. Our line is about 30 yards from the Confederate Fort in our front. We are also exposed to the fire of Fort Hill on our left, and about 5 or 6 P. M. our batteries opened a furious cannonade on the Confederate works, which continued one hour. It seemed to nearly demolish their works and kept the Johnnies seeking shelter. Generals Grant and Sherman occasionally sought this point and took observations of the progress of the siege; and almost always brought or sent their distinguished visitors to this part of the line to view the prospects.

May 30, '63. Rifle firing commenced at daylight very brisk. This siege of Vicksburg has now lasted eleven days, and we know not how much longer it will take it. Looks like we will have to starve them out, as we have them completely surrounded, and



we can't take the place by storm. There were some Confederates captured to-day trying to get into the enemies' lines with gun caps. It is said they had 40,000 caps; by this time it was reported that we had in possession 220 guns without those of the navy in the river in front of Vicksburg. The guns are mostly light; one battery of heavy guns on the right, commanded by naval officers, and each day the artillery fire of the Confederates slackened, and by this time it was hardly employed at all; it is also said that the length of our trenches are about twelve miles long, with 89 batteries.

May 31, '63. Siege continued. Heavy skirmishing all day. At 3 P. M. our batteries opened up a furious bombardment of the Confederate works. Some of our great shell seemed to throw the logs in their forts all to splinters. Our works are continually being pushed nearer to the enemies' works. The enemies' artillery kept their silence. One reason for this, our sharpshooters will not let them load. Last night the enemy made a sortie on our working parties. They were badly repulsed and driven back at the point of bayonet.

June 1, '63. Siege continued. The cannonading and rifle fire continued brisk all day. The enemy occasionally threw fire balls and hand grenades at our working parties, which work every night rolling our trenches nearer to the enemies' forts and bastions.

June 2, '63. Siege continued. Skirmishing and artillery firing on our side all day. Sergeant Frederick Hoff of company G was killed by a piece of shell from one of our guns. The shell exploded soon after leaving the gun.

June 3-6, '63. Cannonading and brisk skirmishing continued each day. Let us now see what General Sherman says of our division commander's operations about this time. He says: "On Blair's front were four batteries of six guns, and his approach started from the left of the principal battery near the Graveyard Road, and was directed against the salient of the work, commanding this road—the same which he had assaulted on the 22nd of May. This approach was carried forward until it reached a large oak tree, subsequently known as "the lone tree," which gave its name to the battery erected there. From the right of this approach other approaches were started, following

around the hillside just outside of the enemies' lines. Work upon these approaches was generally suspended during the day, though the position of the sharp-shooters on the different ridges afforded the best protection to the working parties to the left of the lone tree. Another parallel was constructed to the foot of the hill in front. This allowed us to construct another parapet on the brow of the hill near the enemies' works.

June 7, '63. The siege still continued. Our regiment is on the skirmish line to-day near the enemies' lines. We had one man killed and two wounded.

June 8 and 9, '63. Admiral Porter's mortar fleet are shelling Vicksburg vigorously. The skirmishing is going on all the time. We are working on the approach leading to the Confederate fort in our front. The weather is extremely hot in the trenches, and the nights are cold, making it very unhealthful. There is a good deal of sickness among us.

June 10 to 13, '63. The siege is being carried by skirmishing and cannonading of daily occurrence. We work one day in the approaches near the Confederate intrenchments and fort. Next day on the skirmish with the Confederates in the outer works.

June 14 to 15, '63. Our regiment is on the skirmish line, or sharp-shooting, and we are still working on the approaches, getting nearer the Confederate Fort. Cannonading is going on as usual by the army and the navy.

June 16 to 17, '63. Cannonading began at 4 o'clock A. M. from the 30-pounder guns posted on the left of our regiment. The Confederates opened on our brigade with one cannon, but our artillery soon caused it to cease.

June 18 to 19, '63. Cannonading and skirmishing continue as usual. Our regiment is on duty to-day in the trenches near the Confederate Fort. We were visited by Gen. W. T. Sherman to-day. He told us to shelter ourselves well for it is not safe for the Confederates, or us, to even show our finger above the works; if you do it will be shot off. We had another rain yesterday making our trenches very muddy and bad to occupy, and it is impossible to stay out of them, for if we do it is death immediately with a Confederate bullet. We have been now in the trenches one month.

June 20, '63. This morning at roll call we received orders

to march at six A. M., with guns and forty rounds. We fell into line at seven and lay in a ravine, where we are camped while the artillery fired on the Confederates from four to ten A. M. We were preparing to resist a charge or a sortie from the enemy, which did not come. In the afternoon the paymaster commenced paying off the troops.

June 21 to 24, '63. The siege is being carried on very brisk with canonading and a constant skirmishing, and the work in the approaches are getting nearer the Confederate Fort. Our works are so made with sand bags that our firing is done through port holes. The only way we can tell there is an enemy behind their works is when we see the port hole darkened, for their works are similar to ours.

#### BLOWING UP OF FORT HILL.

June 25, '63. To-day General J. B. McPherson's forces blew a breach into the Confederate Fort Hill, which is in plain view on our left, and the fort was immediately charged by General John A. Logan's division.

At 12 o'clock M. we received orders to be ready at 2 P. M. to fall into line of battle, which we did, and then stacked arms. Then nearly all of us went to a position where we could view the expected explosion, for we had notice of it at 2:30. All of our artillery opened on Fort Hill at once and it made the greatest bombardment we had yet been in, and one must imagine the severe roar occasioned by the two lines of heavy guns extending along our front, and besides that, the navy. The roar of the guns, the screaming of the balls, the bursting of the shells, at and around the Confederate lines, made a grand sight. In the midst of this, at half past four P. M., with a sound scarcely louder than the crack of a thirty-pounder, we saw the end of the Confederate port blown up. About one half the body of it was thrown high into the air and separating came down a cloud of dust, filling up the Confederate ditch. The next moment our men charged into and gained the fort. It was a magnificent sight to see the boys go in over the ruins of what had a few moments before been a fine fort, and the key to the Confederate position. Now the star spangled banner waved over it. Just as the ruins of the fort were coming down the 4th

Regiment West Virginia, of our brigade, who were in the rifle pits in front raised a most tremendous cheer. The Confederates in our front thinking we were about to charge on them, popped their heads up over their works, and the Fourth West Virginia Infantry, being ready and close, poured into them a volley that made them disappear quick. It was said that a colored man was blown up with the Confederate Fort and in coming down he was thrown on our side, and he said "Oh, Lawd, massa, I thought I was gwan to heaven," and he thanked the Lord he had come down on our side. About 30 minutes after the explosion a Confederate Brigade was observed going on the double-quick to reinforce the Confederate line at Fort Hill. Our artillery opened heavily on them and they scattered. The mortar fleet threw shells into the city all night, and our artillery boomed also, and our men held their advance, and musketry firing continued about all night at close range, but could not take the port.

June 26 to 30, '63. Heavy cannonading and skirmishing continued every day. Our approaches are within a rod or two from the enemies' works, to such an extent that we can march onto the enemies works without being seen, until we get near the Confederate Ditch at their Fort. Some of our men have commenced to mine towards the Confederate Fort in our front.

June 30, '63. The 47th, at 10 A. M., began its regular muster for pay, and completed it on the line between 50 and 60 yards of the Confederate works, under a heavy cannonade. Field and staff were mustered at noon.

The Union batteries were constructed on the ridge behind the line of defences occupied by the infantry, and shot over them. The camps were on the slopes to the rear of the batteries. The infantry were protected by strong "field works," which were partly formed by excavating the earth from the slope directly into the crest of the ridge. The interior slope, or the revetment of the parapet was made by planting cylindrical baskets, open at the top and bottom, called gabions, and made three or four feet high and two feet in diameter, filled with earth, side by side, on the top of which bags filled with sand were placed upright, so as to leave a small loophole through which to thrust a rifle, and on top of them a course of sand bags were placed horizon-



tally. At the bottom was a banquette or step, high enough to permit the men, when standing on it, to fire through the loophole without inconvenience. Such was the style and finish of the work which protected the 47th when on the line. Usually it was high enough to protect the tallest men, but in one locality it had been reduced in height by the abrasion of bullets. One morning, Company G of the 47th, in which was the tallest man in the regiment, a giant in stature, was directly in the rear of this place, and he, as well as his comrades, perceived that his head was partly exposed. It was suggested that he dig a hole and stand in it. He said "No: the steel blade of the spade will turn a bullet, and I will use two of them." Sticking their blades up, one back of the other, he felt secure behind his steel spade blades, but in a few minutes a bullet penetrated his steel spade blades, crashed through his brain, and the tallest man in the regiment had been "gathered to his fathers."

We are preparing to blow the fort in our front. We are now under the enemies works. We have heard we would be ready to blow the works in our front about July 5th, and the enemy must soon surrender or starve, for we find from an intercepted dispatch from the Confederate General, Pemberton (who is in command of Vicksburg) to General J. E. Johnston, that: "The enemy keeps bombarding the city day and night, from seven mortars, and keep up a continuous fire on our lines with artillery and musketry, and we subsist on greatly reduced rations." The enemy, at some points, have their works within twenty feet of our intrenchments. The men have been in the trenches thirty-four days without relief. The price of food in the town has risen enormously. Flour is \$5 a pound, or \$1,000 a barrel, in confederate money; meal is \$140 a bushel; molasses \$10 to \$12 a gallon: and beef sells as high as \$2.50 a pound; mule meat sells at \$1 a pound and is in great demand. Many families, even of wealth, have eaten the last mouthful. This dispatch was intercepted between June 15th and the 20th.

The 47th went on duty. At this time it was understood that the train leading to the three chambers under Cemetery fort would be fired and the fort blown up on the 4th. Sand bags had been prepared to repair the loopholes.

July 1, '63. Fort Hill, the key to the Confederate position

of Vicksburg, was again blown up to-day. Our men who have held possession of it, on the outside, since June 25th did not charge, but the Confederate fort is about all gone. The enemy have built new works farther inward. The work of mining the enemies' works on the fort is going on day and night in our front.

July 2, '63. Skirmishing is going on as usual. Some artillery firing. We are undermining Fort Pemberton as fast as we can. The writer worked in the mine, and would say it is very close work, and an extremely hot place. By this time our approaches were to the Confederate ditch at the fort, and we could march our whole division under cover within a few feet of the Confederate works. If we have to assault the works again we will, to a certainty, take the fort and Vicksburg also.

July 3, '63. Skirmishing commenced at daylight, and some artillery firing, and work on the mine is going on as usual. For the last forty-six days and nights until 10 A. M., when a white flag was raised at or near Fort Hill. Some Confederate officers came over about half way. Our officers met them, and our boys almost became wild with joy, in anticipation of the enemy going to surrender, but in about one hour the white flag went down and hostilities were resumed, when another white flag went up at Fort Hill, at about 3 o'clock P. M., and from that time there was no more firing. All our boys are wild with joy. We received orders not to fire, but keep a very strict watch of the enemy in our front, and to have our muskets well loaded, and be ready for any emergency, for we don't know what the foe might do. We will see what the Major says:

On the preceding night, the Confederates had made an attempt to spike the batteries of Logan's Division, and had lost 200 killed in his front, and the truce was to permit them to bury their dead. Firing was resumed at 2:25 by the watch. In a short time the firing was again suspended, and the Major mentioning the fact, went out to ascertain the cause. Standing on the parapet in the rear of his tent, he saw parties approach each other under the historic oak tree and engage in parley which led up to the surrender.

July 4, '63. The surrender of Vicksburg. Early this morning we received orders to be ready for any emergency. That

the Confederates would surrender Vicksburg at 10 A. M. Promptly at 10 o'clock A. M. the Confederate Army marched over their works and stacked their arms between the two lines, and took off their accoutrements, and put them on the stacks, and also their flags, and marched back over their works as prisoners of war. Three cheers! three cheers! for the Union and our glorious stars and stripes. The number that surrendered was 31,560, including 15 Generals and 2,153 officers, and arms and amunitions of war for an army of 60,000 men. There were 220 cannons, of which 40 were guns of heavy calibre, and 70,000 muskets, 50,000 of which were Enfield Rifles in the original English packages, besides, a large amount of other property, consisting of railroad locomotives, cars, steamboats, cotton, etc. and much was destroyed to prevent our capturing it. The return of the Confederate garrison as prisoners within their works was followed by the entry of our troops. General Logan's Division was the first to enter the town, but we of the 15th Army Corps received orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice. This was the greatest surrender and the greatest victory of the war thus far. On the day of our national jubilee amid the enthusiastic shouts and cheers of the brave and gallant troops, the stars and stripes waved in triumph on the city and fortifications of Vicksburg, and the Gibraltar is in our possession and the Father of Waters so called, which divides the Confederate States, opened into two parts. Major Taylor took down the white flag in our front, and he had this to say of the surrender:

The captured garrison had marched to the appointed rendezvous. Permission was given to visit the works. The only article within them of which there was a good supply unconsumed was water, which bubbled up most invitingly from a spring in the rear. On the glacis in front of the irregular works opposing our regiment, was a network of wire extending from the counterscarp, as an entanglement, about ten feet wide and two feet from the ground, the whole length of the works. It was stoutly constructed. Along the exterior wall was a row of rifle pits connecting the bastions. In one of the bastions one piece of artillery was dismounted, and only a 12-pounder field howitzer remained. In the rear of the bastion containing the cannon, was a traverse surmounted by a chevaux-de-frize, or

pickets securely fastened on the earth, and sharpened at the projecting end. They stood at an angle of about forty-five degrees. This was designed as an interior line of work, and was connected with a line of breastworks constructed of cotton in bales, which were covered with earth to protect them from fire, and beyond these was a line of heavy palisades. These showed the effect of the heavy cannonading they had experienced, and when evacuated, the whole work looked quite dilapidated, but they revealed the fact that had an entrance been effected by either assault the ground secured would have been only what the men actually stood upon. In the rear of the lines were their quarters—holes dug in the earth covered with boards, over which mounds of earth were placed to render them secure against shell fire. These are what gave rise to the expression “hunt your hole.” That day and night there was great manifestation of joy by the Union troops, when the display of fire-works was magnificent.

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## THE SECOND CAMPAIGN AGAINST JACKSON MISS.

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COMMANDED BY GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN.

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July 5, '63. Vicksburg. We have been in the siege of Vicksburg forty-seven days and nights, and have endured all kinds of privations, lying in the trenches in rain and hot weather and burning sun, and have stood all kinds of hardships imaginable, together with the continual skismish and cannonade, and have toiled early and late, and part of the time, all night, as knights of the spade. We were there with a determination that knows no such word as fail and we have kept to our purpose until it was accomplished, and Vicksburg fell; and now after capturing the city we turn our backs upon it. We go seek a new enemy.

Accordingly camp was broken, and baggage was loaded, and we marched to brigade headquarters. The dust between Vicksburg and Black River was from five to six inches deep on the road over which the column marched; the heat was apparently



that of the hottest mid-summer day, and the water was scarce and of very poor quality. In addition to these unfavorable conditions the march upon which it had entered was broken by numerous short halts, which invariably exhausted the patience of the soldiers and added to the fatigue. The straggling was fearful. Almost three-fourths of the army was at one time lying under the shade bordering the line of march. At 5 P. M. we camped on Fox's Creek. The roll call at tattoo, however, showed all present who were not on duty or in hospital or sent out on skirmish line.

July 6, '63. We remained here until 4 P. M. of the next day, when the march was resumed. Big Black River was crossed at 7 P. M., but in consequence of the road being literally choked with artillery, ammunition and supply trains belonging to troops in front, the regiment could not move more than 200 yards at a time, and at midnight when it went into camp it had gained only four miles. Our artillery threw shells in front, and to the right and left of the road, as the advance marched on to near the late battle field of Champion Hills. And in a short distance the sharp crack of the rifles, with an occasional cannon accompaniment betokened that the advance guard had come up with the enemy, whose retreat was stubborn. The tactics were to delay our army as much as possible without loss to themselves. No commander knew better how to do this than Gen. Joe Johnston. At 5 P. M. the regiment bivouacked on the west side of a dry creek at Bolton. Several of our men were sun-struck to-day.

The following is a copy of a real gem of Confederate poetry of war times, cut from *The Daily Mississippian* of June 20, '63, which was taken from a Confederate mail, captured at Bolton Station, July 5, '63, before the ink was scarcely dry on the paper in which it was published.

#### SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

Many a Yankee shot and shell,  
And musket-ball and grape, pell-mell,  
Has swept o'er Vicksburg, yet she stands,  
"A fortress formed to Freedom's hand."  
That motley crew of soulless dust,  
Who only in their numbers trust—

Who came for plunder and for spoil,  
And would be rich by others' toil,  
Are taught at Vicksburg how the brave  
Of every land their country save.  
The cowards see one effort made,  
Then swap the musket for the spade;  
And now as crawfish delve in mud,  
They toil to change the river's flood.  
Degraded fools! Ye quail to meet  
A human foe, yet dare compete  
With God; but vain your impious blow,  
To change the river in its flow.  
Go, stop the planets in their flight,  
Arrest the moon, make darkness bright;  
Find honest men with Yankee sires;  
Freeze thickest ice in hottest fires.  
And then I grant you may do more.  
And change the Mississippi's flow!  
Back, cowards! to your frigid zone,  
This land is for the brave alone,  
Bequeathed to us by noble sires,  
Why come ye here, where Freedom's fires  
Most brightly burn? By nature slaves,  
Our earth befits not for your graves;  
Nor can your blood enrich the soil  
You come to plunder and despoil.  
All Southern flowers refuse to grow  
Where Yankee blood is made to flow;  
The Southern rose would cease to bloom,  
If planted near a Yankee's tomb;  
The sweet magnolia, in its pride,  
When touched by Yankee hands has died.  
Back, plunderers, back! 'tis God's decree—  
This land was never made for thee;  
Her free born sons, with hearts to feel  
Their country's wrong, will never yield  
While one is left to bear on high  
The glorious flag of liberty!  
Her matrons and her maidens fair,  
Who wrought the flag her soldiers bear,  
Will form in line-of-battle when  
Her hopes grow dim for want of men!  
And rather than see Freedom's horn  
Surrendered up to Yankeeedom,  
Will perish one by one in strife,  
All reckless of the dastard's knife.  
Barbarians, you strive in vain

To fix on us your hated chain :  
Think not because so lightly worn  
By you, it can by us be borne.  
Not so ; the eagle spurns the cell  
Wherein the Jackdaw loves to dwell—  
Will perish on his native rock,  
Of hunger die, rather than flock  
With meaner birds of base descent,  
That nibble in their cage content.  
If so the eagle, why not we  
Have right to choose our company?  
And rather die in battle's shock  
Then mingle with the Yankee flock  
Of hypocrits and galley-slaves,  
Of vulgar snobs and public knaves.  
What, call the eagle from his flight,  
To nestle with the geese at night.  
And bid him quit his mountain-peak,  
With barn-yard birds a mate to seek?  
'Twere better far to lay him low  
In death than thus degrade him so.  
To force a Christian soul to dwell  
In common with the fiends of hell,  
Constrained to taste each bitter cup,  
Intended for the damned to sup,  
Would seem as much like Heaven's decree  
As Yankee's rule among the free.

The above shows how the Southern leaders deceived their army.

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BOLTON STATION, MISSISSIPPI, JULY 8TH AND 9TH, 1863.

Soon after going in camp last night, the traditional cloud, not larger than a hand, assumed mammoth proportions, and at once proceeded to deluge Bolton, and by morning the creek was filled to overflowing, so that although orders had been issued to move at 4 A. M., it was impossible to do so before 5 P. M., from which hour it was continued until 2 A. M. of the 9th. During the night of the 9th, Comrade Regan died of typhoid fever in the Regimental Ambulance, and was buried before breakfast. The troops suffered greatly on this march for water. There were no water courses on our road, the cisterns were not large, and the supply of the plantations had

been accumulated in ponds. As the forces of General Johnston retreated they threw the offal of the slaughtered cattle and dead hogs into the ponds, and in some instances had driven cattle into them and shot them to contaminate the water and make it undrinkable. In the hot sun and water decomposition began quickly, and when the Union Army reached the polluted ponds they would be covered with green scum and alive with maggots. Where it was possible to do so, the corpses were drawn out, and the water used; at other places the troops suffered, but abstained from drinking. At one place, in a small grove were some springs, in which men, horses and dogs all drank, regardless of position, or rank, or mud, or vessel. The horses and mules appeared to suffer even more than the men, as was apparent from the cases of sunstroke, blind staggers and exhaustion among them. In the vicinity of the train camp the plain was almost covered with their dead carcasses. The writer was sunstruck here. But Sherman was not to be diverted from the advance in this manner.

July 9, '63. We discovered the enemy was retreating toward Jackson, leaving behind their cattle, hogs and sheep, which were first killed and then thrown into the stagnant pools, wherever there was any water to putrify, and if possible make the Yankees sick. The weather was intensely hot and there were several men, horses and mules sunstruck. We skirmished with the enemy a good part of the day.

On the morning of the 10th, the brigade moved at 7 A. M., the 47th in the advance, on the road leading directly from Clinton to Jackson. When within about one and one-half miles from Jackson, it was compelled to form in line of battle, and Company K, under Captain Haltenhof, was deployed forward as skirmishers. Commanding the road was an excellent earthwork garrisoned by the Confederates, in which was a sixty-four pounder rifled gun, which was well served and opened as our troops came into sight. Almost the first shot from it killed Lieutenant Adams of the Parrot battery, then attached to the Third Brigade. The 4th West Virginia went into line to the left of the 47th, and 30th and 37th Ohio formed the second line about one-quarter of a mile to the rear. The line



of battle was advanced to within 800 to 1200 yards of the Confederate works, halted, and laid down behind the crown of a very slight ridge, which the heavy shower of shells thrown at the line never failed to strike, and from which they ricocheted in the most harmless manner over the troops. We built breast works last night and got the artillery in position. We lay all day in the scorching heat of the sun with very little water.

General Sherman in command of the entire army realized the importance of establishing a reputation as a careful and cautious commander, and consequently, no bayonet charges were ordered, nor were rapid advances permitted. It looked as though he had determined on long range firing and siege operations; the line of investment was extended on either side of the city to Pearl River.

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### BATTLE OF JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

July 11, '63. There is some artillery firing in our front to-day. There was no infantry engagements. Only slight skirmishing. It was extremely hot throughout the day and rained in the evening. Water very scarce and hardly fit to use.

July 11 and 12, '63. At 10 A. M. on the 11th in pursuance of orders, with a detail, Major Taylor finished digging a rifle pit for the regiment. It was 300 feet long, and four feet deep; five feet wide at the bottom, and six at the top. The excavated earth formed an ample and secure parapet. An outbuilding in front was torn down, and the material used as far as necessary in a banquette for the pit. The whole work was completed by 3:30 P. M. During the work Sergeant Kelly of Company I was mortally wounded. The quarters for officers and men were constructed so as to be bomb proof.

At 8:20 A. M. of the 12th, Sunday, a terrific artillery duel opened and maintained with great fury for an hour. Unexploded shells and pieces of shells exploded in the sky; also spherical case and solid shot struck the works almost like hailstones, throwing the earth in clouds, while other missiles, shrieking to every conceivable key of the gamut, went out into the country to find lodgment. One of them cut off an oak sappling about

six inches in diameter, to which the horses of the field officers of the 47th were tied, and as it toppled over, they quickly spread apart for it, and then browsed on its boughs. One large gun from some cause, upset a great many of its shells, which then started on their erratic course with an indescribable scream, and another sent its shafts of death abroad with a locomotive "Choo-choo-choo, Choo-choo-choo." During this roaring entertainment, which was kept up an hour, one man, a member of Company C, the only man of the entire regiment who was struck, and he was not disabled. Throughout the remainder of the day scarcely a shot was fired by the Confederates, although working details were engaged in plain view, finishing our redoubts. This artillery practice was renewed and continued daily by the Confederates about one hour. Their guns were well served, but sheltered as the Union army were, the result was very few were injured by them. The weather was extremely hot in the trenches during the day.

July 15, '63. Our artillery is shelling the city of Jackson to-day heavily.

The Union batteries under orders, fired from each gun alternately every five minutes. This made the cannonade incessant on our part, and most galling to the enemy.

Our provisions are getting very scarce. One of our wagons was sent out to-day to get a load of roasting ears, which were issued out to the regiment. The extreme heat still continues.

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### SIEGE OF JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

July 14, '63. This morning a brisk skirmish firing was commenced in our front, and about noon made its appearance on Fort Johnston. This is the largest fort on the whole Confederate line, and is immediately in our front and commands the road that our corps came in on. When this white flag was hoisted the firing ceased for some time, for the purpose of burying the dead that was killed on our right, on Sunday last in a charge made by our men. There was brisk firing of musketry and artillery after the flag was taken down. The extreme heat continues, and the water scarce and bad. We are as

close to the enemies' works, as we can get unless we charge or dig approaches.

Under orders, Major Taylor with General Hugh Ewing, inspected the correspondence of Jefferson Davis, made selections therefrom on the required lines, and forwarded it to the War Department, that the complicity of Northern men with him in the great treason might be ascertained.

Life in our camp had once more settled down to the daily routine of the siege. Everybody adapted himself to it. Our dispositions as they developed themselves, made the wary Johnston believe that he had tarried in Jackson as long as prudence would permit.

#### SIEGE OF JACKSON MISSISSIPPI.

July 15, '63. Our artillery kept up a steady fire all of last night, and to-day also on the Confederate Capital of Mississippi and their works in our front. The Confederate artillery opened on us about 10 o'clock A. M. and threw some 30 pound shells but did us no damage as we are behind our strong earth works. Our batteries under orders fired from each gun alternately every five minutes. This made the cannonade incessant on our side but most galling to the Confederates. Life in our camp had once more settled down to the daily routine of the siege.

July 16, '63. The Confederate General, Johnston, was hoping that scarcity of water would induce Sherman to exhaust himself in assaults, but he soon found that Sherman had other intentions and one of Johnston's intercepted telegrams was (if the enemy will not attack, we must at the last moment withdraw, we cannot attack seriously without risking our entire army.) All this time we were getting closer to the Confederate intrenchments using sharp-shooters and artillery with good effect, and on this date received a fresh supply of ammunition.

#### THE RETREAT OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY UNDER JOE JOANSTON.

July 17, '63. This morning at the break of day a white flag was seen floating on Fort Johnston in our front. We were immediately ordered to fall into ranks, and we marched into Jackson. The Confederate Army under Joseph E. Johnston having evacuated the place sometime last night. They fired

the finest square in the town, which was nearly all burned by the time of our arrival, which was shortly after sun rise.

Our regiment passed Fort Johnston, within three-quarters of a mile from the State House. We marched up main street to within a hundred yards of the State House, where we stacked arms, and was soon again called, and fell in line and marched into the State House yards, (so Captain H. O. Pugh says,) and by orders of General Ewing was accorded the honor of placing the flag of the division on the State Capitol building of Mississippi.

The Major says. On the night of the 16th about 11 P. M., there was much cheering and whistling of locomotives, and playing of bands in the city. The music, the "Bonnie Blue Flag" and "Dixie" were well rendered and much enjoyed even by our troops. Soon the number of camp-fires began to increase. It was the same old ruse, and did not deceive any one. In a little while a fire began in the city. That confirmed the story of the evacuation, although they worked it well and caused the fire alarm to be sounded at 3 A. M. The skirmish line was pressed forward by the Major, who had command in front of the Third Brigade. The fort on the Clinton road was cautiously approached and found to be evacuated. The color of the 47th were placed upon it, but without delay the advance was continued on the double-quick into the city. There were enough Confederate troops on the street along which the Major passed with his color guard and a few troops to have captured the entire force, but they simply wore a surprised look as though they had been left by the subsidence of a wave, or the retreat of the main body. It was then a test of speed between the respective commands of the Union army to be the first to hang its colors from the dome of the State House; but as the Major reached the square, he beheld a flag of the 9th Army Corps floating from the dome, and the "Yankee Corps," as it was called, had won the race. It made no difference at that time that they had had a shorter space to cover; there was their flag, and the chagrin of our little squad was bitter. However, Gen. Sherman took the start and the distance into consideration, as well as the closeness of the race, and the Third Brigade, 2nd Division, 15th Army Corps was ordered to camp in the State



House yard, and have immediate charge of the city. Colonel Parry of the 47th was appointed Provost Marshal, and Major Taylor, Assistant, which was ample recognition.

Company K of the 47th was at once detailed as a patrol, with instructions to prevent pillaging and the destruction of property. When the Union Army entered the city, the fire was raging furiously, and an old Irishwoman standing on a pile of rescued household goods, said, as the 47th passed by her:

"Yez done it before, but they done it this time." The wind blew almost a gale, and the cinders were carried by it a long distance. The heat became so great that at one time the danger of explosions of fixed ammunition was imminent, and our efforts were concentrated to prevent it. The entire brigade was called to work, but the fire was not under control until after dinner.

On July 17, '63, the headquarters of the 47th occupied the offices of the Treasurer and Auditor of State. Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace in command of the regiment. Colonel A. C. Parry was the Provost-Marshall, and so remained during the occupancy of the city of Jackson by the Union Army, and Captain H. D. Pugh, of Company I, was in charge of the State Library. About this time a part of the regiment was sent to guard the Confederate prisoners. About noon the prisoners were taken away by other guards, we suppose to Vicksburg, Miss. The Confederates have burned a good many buildings, some of which, obstructed the range of their guns, and some contained supplies which they could not move. There were several men killed and wounded by the explosion of torpedoes, which the enemy had planted in the roads and streets of the city. The fire in the city is so great that it is almost entirely destroyed. There was so much sugar destroyed that molasses or melted sugar ran down the gutters and alleys nearly shoe top deep.

July 18, '63 Jackson, Miss. The Confederate Capitol of the State of Mississippi is in ruins. We are destroying everything that might be of any use to the enemy, and many of the people who remained here, and whose homes have been destroyed are being assisted in the way of provisions, by order of General Sherman.

July 19, '63. We are still at Jackson, Mississippi, destroying the Confederate Forts and Fortifications, and we received orders to get dinner and be ready to go on fatigue duty at 12 M. We went to Fort Johnston to destroy it. We cut open all the cotton bales we could find and set them on fire in and around the Fort. There was a sixty-four pound gun left there by the enemy, that had been disabled soon after our arrival in their front, and as they could not move it, they left it here. It seems we can't move the gun. We built a large fire around it and burned the carriage.

While here destroying Fort Johnston there came near being several accidents. Some of our men were scattered around at work, and the Confederates had powder strewn over a large space of ground the fire caught in the leaves and in this powder and burned one man in Company I nearly to death. We had just thrown away some loaded shells which saved many lives.

On Sunday we were ordered to destroy the fortifications, together with everything which could be used by the enemy. Under this order at least 800 bales of cotton were burned. When used in the construction of embrasures they were covered with green hides, and if in the parapets of rifle pits and other works were covered with earth. To burn the bales thus buried a very small portion of the top was uncovered and a coal of fire dropped upon the bale; once started, the fire continued until the covering of earth over it was a mere shell. Several freight cars were also burned, gun carriages were destroyed, and cannons rendered unservicable, and the command also battered down the piers of the railroad bridge across Pearl River.

#### INCIDENT OF THE SIEGE AND CAPTURE OF JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

Comrade William Bakhouse, Company C relates the following: After the surrender of Vicksburg, July 4, '63, the troops, which had duty there during the siege, immediately took up their line of march toward Jackson, the capitol of the State. It did not take but a few days for the boys to induce Johnston to evacuate the town, and early one July morning the Yankees marched in over the breastworks, which had been so lately filled with a relentless foe. There was not much left in the city for the boys

to scramble over, for this was its second capture, and between the two armies which had occupied it alternately, during the previous three months, there was but little left which would tempt the cupidity of even a hungry soldier. Among the first troops to enter the city on the morning after its evacuation by the Confederates, was the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, commanded then by General Lightburn. The first thing the boys went for was something to eat, and it is needless to say that every nook and corner was looked into for this purpose.

As Gen. Lightburn was passing along one of the main streets he saw a large crowd of soldiers around the front door of a frame building, which had apparently been used as a store. Recognizing at a glance that they belonged to the same command as himself, mixed in with them and made his way to the inside of the building there found several of his own mess busily engaged in filling haversacks, buckets, tin cups, rubber blankets, in fact, everything that could be utilized for the purpose, with something they had found in a back room in barrels

Hello! Boys, what have you found? was the query. "Why here is three or four barrels of buckwheat flour, and we are going to have some buckwheat cakes for dinner." "All right, I will be there to help you eat them." And the writer, knowing that his mess was well represented in the crowd went his way in search of camp. Not long after getting to camp the boys began to come in with their buckwheat flour; many of them had thrown away what little hardtack they had for the purpose of making room for the flour, and soon a busy scene presented itself in that camp. All manner of vessels were pressed into use to mix the batter; some few were fortunate enough to own a frying pan, while many had to devise other means, which was done by using flat rocks, pieces of tin or sheet iron. The boys in their haste to get their buckwheat cakes ready for dinner (the writer will not deny that he was among the number) who puzzled their brains for some means by which the slapjacks could be quickly fixed, for a buckwheat cake was a delicacy of which he had not partaken since '61. Being well acquainted at headquarters he soon had possession of a frying pan by promising the colored cook enough buckwheat flour for a mess

of cakes. The batter was soon mixed up in the lower half of a gallon jug, the top of which had been broken off for convenience and for further reason that there was nothing to put in the jug. All of the boys were happy in the expectation of a royal feast. One of the boys volunteered to do the cooking, the frying pan was greased and a goodly supply of batter poured in. We all waited patiently for the pile of buckwheat cakes, which we imagined we should have. Presently, an expression which sounded like "d—n it," came from the cook. "What is the matter," some one asked. "Oh, nothing, only the d—d stuff don't get brown like mother's used to, and don't seem to want to bake at all. "Never mind; it will be all right as soon as it gets hot enough. Give it time." In vain the hottest part of the fire was sought after and used. The stuff would not bake. Each one in turn took the frying pan and tried their hand, but it was no use. About this time an old Jackson darkey sauntered up to the hungry group, and the boys, having an idea that all darkies knew how to cook, said:

"Here, uncle, come and show us how to bake slapjacks out of your d—d Southern buckwheat flour, for we can't bake them." The old darkey took the pan, looked at it for a full minute, and then asked: "Whar you all git dat ar flour from." "Down town in a store house," was the answer. A broad grin began to spread over his countenance as he looked from one to the other, and he finally said:

"I 'spect you all done got fooled if you thought dat ar stuff was flour, it tain't nothin' but some plaster of paris dat some Italians was a makin' pictures of Jeff Davis and all dem oder big fellers out of fer to sell to de ladies. No, no, honey, don't you tink dat the Confederates would go away and leab so much good stuff behind, kase dey hain't got more'n dey want dem-selves. yah; yah; I guess you yankees got fooled dis time." The truth then began to dawn upon the boys and as they looked at one another the expression of their countenance seemed to say: "If you ever tell this it will be the death of you."

The joke was too good to keep, and it was not long until it was common property. But none of that mess has ever had the nerve to write it up.

There is no doubt similar scenes were enacted in other parts



of the camp, for the writer knows that at least two barrels of that plaster of paris was carried off for buckwheat flour in the 47th.

July 20 to 22, '63. Jackson Miss. Isolating Jackson. We have been busy dismantling the town, and we have destroyed all we cannot move, or everything that would be of use to the enemy. We have torn up all the railroads completely and battered down the bridge piers across Pearl River, and we have done everything we could do to cut off the city of Jackson from the rest of the so-called Confederacy, and we think we have been successful in isolating the place. Badeau says that General Sherman inflicted a loss on Johnston of 71 killed, 504 wounded and nearly 21000 prisoners, and in the entire series of battles culminating in the capture of Vicksburg the losses were :

Union forces killed.	1,243.
Wounded	7,095.
Missing	535
	<hr/>
	8,873
Confederate forces—surrender of Vicksburg.	32,000
Captured at Champion Hills	3,000
Captured at Big Black River	2,000
Captured at Port Gibson	2,000
Killed and wounded	10,000
Stragglers	3,000
	<hr/>
Grand total	52,000

We have helped to split the Confederacy in two parts, and have opened the Mississippi River or the Father of Waters. Add to this the immense destruction to railroad property, steamers, cotton, etc., besides arms and amunition for an army of 100,000 men, and some idea can be formed of the extent of the material loss to the enemy, but to accomplish this we have labored hard and suffered many hardships incident to the long sieges we have just passed through, from January to the present time. There are rumors of marching orders in camp.

#### LEAVING JACKSON. MISSISSIPPI.

The work of destruction having been completed, on the morn-

ing of the 23rd, at 3 A. M., the army started on the return march, presumably to Vicksburg, over the road by which the division had advanced.

We marched to Clinton Station, about ten miles, and went into camp early in the day, and remained there all night. The heat and dusty roads was severe. Water very scarce. Some of our men who were badly wounded at Jackson we carried on stretchers, and if we carry them to Vicksburg it will be forty-six miles. We went in camp for the night near Clinton Station, Miss.

July 24, '63. There was roll call this morning at 3 A. M., and we started on our march towards Vicksburg shortly after daylight, and marched a short distance and came to a halt. We were delayed there about one hour by the train. About this time our pickets were run in some Confederate Cavalry, but the rear guards soon made the Confederates retreat.

Companies H and K formed the rear guard under the command of Major Taylor, and learned from actual experience that in midsummer when each army is moving rearward the principal work of the rear guard is to pick up stragglers, and put the men overcome with heat in wagons.

We marched through Bolton about noon and went into camp at the same place that we camped coming from Vicksburg to capture Jackson. In this camp we had plenty of roasting ears and peaches from the plantation of Joseph Davis. This man is a brother of Jeff Davis, the arch traitor. Their plantations joins here, near Bolton Station, Mississippi.

July 25, '63. Near Bolton Station, Miss. This morning we had roll call 20 minutes after 12 o'clock in the night and left camp on our march towards Vicksburg soon after 2 o'clock and marched six miles before daylight. We then marched on to the Big Black River, near Messenger's Ferry. We then crossed the river and rested a half hour, then marched some four or five miles farther towards Vicksburg, and went into camp in a piece of woods near the roadside.

Our march back to this place has been a comparatively light one and the boys stood it well; the loss of life in the Jackson campaign has been small, especially in our division; the Confederates seem to have lost their grit. This camp is on Fox's plantation.

July 26, '63. To-day we were ordered to put up our tents and informed that we would remain here for a rest. Our commanding General, W. T. Sherman, says we have earned a recreation and we shall have it. This place is to be called Camp Sherman, and looks like it is well chosen for health and comfort and supplies can easily be obtained by railroads from Vicksburg. Hear that we will remain here a month or more during the hot weather.

Our Corps (the Fifteenth) has been under the command of Major-General Frederick Steele. Our Division (the Second) under the command of Major-General Frank P. Blair, Jr., and our Brigade under the command of Brigadier-General Hugh Ewing. Our regiment lost only one man during the Jackson campaign. The Brigade lost one killed and four wounded. Our Division lost a total in killed and wounded and missing of twenty-three men. The loss of the Fifteenth Army Corps was eighty men. The total loss of the army in the Jackson campaign is 1,123.

If the Confederates had fought us as stubbornly at Jackson as they did at Vicksburg, our loss would have been greater. The figures given are from official reports, War Department in Vol. 24, Part 2, Pages 549 and 550.

July 27 to 29 '63. At Camp Sherman, Miss. We are busy cleaning and arranging our camp and trying to make things look neat and as comfortable and healthful as possible, as we learn we are to remain here for some time. The First Division of our Corps is encamped with us here, and the Third Division is at Bear Creek. The Fourth Division is at Messengers Ford on Big Black River. Our camping ground is a delightful one. We have plenty of shade, and the rolling nature of the grounds make the question of drainage a trifling one. We are scarce of water and will be unless we dig wells. We have to carry water from a large spring. Colonel Taylor says of this camp as follows;

Between the 47th regiment and its headquarters was a marshy jungle, almost impenetrable at the time we went into camp, which was cleared out and thoroughly drained, and the side slopes evenly graded. Broad avenues with rustic bridges were built across this, and it was transformed into a highly ornamental spot of ground. To the right of the headquarters, on a ridge

bounded by an open field on the south, the hospital was placed under some magnificent live oaks festooned with moss. Ovens were also constructed, the bakers were detailed, flour was drawn, and soon the 47th was increasing its hospital fund through the earnings of its bakery. It sold fresh bread, pies and cakes to the whole division besides furnishing soft bread for the regiment. Captain Helmrich was placed in charge of the bakery department, and Mr. Ackerman, of Company D was chief baker, assisted by John Harding, Company D.

The 47th through its Council of Administration, assessed the sutler five per cent per month on his average business to June 30th, and received from this source \$222.70. It checked up the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments by the actual requisitions, and compelled the officer in charge to pay cash for the rations undrawn, and this with the income from the bakery and the daily savings of the companies from their rations, constituted the company regimental and hospital fund. This fund was used to purchase vegetables and fruit for the hospital and the respective companies.

Mrs General Sherman spent the month of August in camp, and almost daily visited the hospitals of the army corps. Her visits were an inspiration to the sick, and her words were "like apples of gold in pictures of silver," and were treasured up by the men who heard them as benedictions. Every sick soldier thought her jellies were finer, and the fruit she brought better than that which came from any other source.

July 30, '63. Camp Sherman, Mississippi. This afternoon our regiment was formed into line, and marched over to regimental headquarters to witness the presentation of a sword by the officials of our regiment to Colonel A. C. Parry.

Organization of the Fifteenth Army Corps was as follows: Our Corps was constituted December 22, '62, but known January 4 to 12, '63, as the Second Army Corps of the Mississippi.

General W. T. Sherman assumed command January 5, '63. It consisted of two Divisions. The First Division formerly known as the Eleventh Division Army of the Tennessee under Brigadier-General Frederick Steele. Of three brigades under the command of Brigadier-General Frank P. Blair, Jr. Brigadier-General Charles E. Hovey and Brigadier-General



John M. Thayer. The artillery of the division was First Iowa Battery, Second Missouri Battery, Fourth Ohio Battery, and cavalry Third Illinois (Kane County Company) and Tenth Missouri Company C. The Second Division commanded by Brigadier-General David Stewart (of three brigades) commanded by Colonel Giles A. Smith and Colonel T. Kirby Smith and Brigadier-General Hugh Ewing. Artillery Companies A, B and H, First Illinois and Eighth Ohio Battery Cavalry, Thielemans, Illinois. These two divisions contained in aggregate present and absent 23,477 men and 36 pieces of artillery.

Our Corps, the Fifteenth, now consists of four divisions, and are commanded by Brigadier-General Elias S. Denis and Brigadier-General J. A. J. Lightburn and Brigadier General J. M. Tuttle and Brigadier-General Hugh Ewing. The Third Division was formerly the Eighth Division, Army of the Tennessee; the Fourth Division was First Division Sixteenth Army Corps. Each division consists of three brigades and its complement of artillery and cavalry, and our total number present and absent is 36,748 men with 58 pieces of artillery. Our brigade (the Third Second Division) commanded by Brigadier-General J. A. J. Lightburn consists of the following regiments.

Thirtieth Ohio, commanded by Colonel Theodore Jones.

Thirty-seventh Ohio, commanded by Colonel Edward Siber.

Forty-seventh Ohio, by Colonel Augustis C. Parry.

Fourth Virginia commanded by Colonel James H. Dayton.

Cavalry Thielemans (Illinois Battalion) Companies A and B commanded by Captain Miles Thielman.

Tenth Missouri Company C, Captain Daniel W. Ballou.

Artillery, First Illinois Light Battery A, Captain Peter P. Wood.

First Illinois Light Battery B, Captain Samuel F. Barrett,

First Illinois Light Battery H, Lieutenant Levi W. Hart.

Eighth Ohio Battery, Captain James F. Putnam.

The above corrected by referring to Official Reports War Department in Volume 24, Part 3, Page 568 and Volume 24 Pages 152 and 153, Part 2 and Volume 17, Part 2 Pages 432, 461, 534 and 564.

July 31 to August 9, '63. Camp Sherman, Mississippi. Comrade William Bakhaus, Company C, says this of Camp Sherman,

after the capture of Vicksburg and Jackson in '63 while General Grant and his victorious army were resting in their laurels and bunks made of cane poles and barrel staves. Reviews were held day after day in Camp Sherman, on the Big Black River, some twelve miles in the rear of Vicksburg, Mississippi. He says.

Every day some other General wanted a review. Most of the officers had their wives and children come down from the North for a visit, and for the benefit of these people, especially the children, we were trotted around an 800 acre field frequently for the amusement of these visitors, who enjoyed the magnificent sight of 30,000 men of all branches of the service, marching with bands playing and colors flying. But the actors on this Great Stage did some tall grumbling and did not ask them to come again. The usual camp duties, such as drilling, Camp Police or Camp Guard, Picket Duty, etc. Weather very hot and frequent rains.

The trouble with this camp was the water supply. Finally a mule was given to two companies, and barrels were issued, and carts improvised and the water was hauled. This occupied ten men in each regiment daily. The water was always very warm. The regiments began to dig wells. Two companies would unite and dig a well about forty feet deep, but the water was not good, neither was the supply adequate. Major Taylor, then commanding the regiment, concluded to concentrate its entire labor upon one well, and sink it to the level of the river. The details were made, and the work began on the 13th of August, and was completed on the 8th of September. This proved the grandest improvement of the camp. It at once dispensed with the purchase of ice at ten cents per pound, as the water was not only most excellent, but cold. The well was 100 feet deep, and the supply of water was ample for the division and highly appreciated by it.

Another improvement which made the 47th conspicuous, was a "Camp Meeting Ground," where regular old-fashioned Camp Meeting services were held. Old Peter Cartwright never presided over more spiritual Camp Meetings than were held at that place. Day and night, the old woods rang with the "anthems of the free" or the blessed. Some striking conversions were enjoyed, among which were two brothers in Company A who lived con-

sistent Christian lives throughout the remainder of the service. Occasionally when the assembled chaplains would seem disposed to run all night, about midnight, the Major would send the officer of the guard with a patrol to them to shut them off. This was a grand feature. It prevented homesickness; it consumed the leisure, and produced contentment and subordination. The soldiers who attended Camp Meeting never occupied the attention of Court Martials.

August 10 to 11, '63. Camp Sherman, Mississippi. To-day the regiment by general order marched to Black River to have a general wash of the men and their clothing. All had to go unless they were excused by the Regimental Surgeon. Orders were also read to the regiment that hereafter there will be daily squad drill and skirmish drill from time to time, as also brigade drill.

August 12 to September 21, '63. We remained at Camp Sherman, Mississippi, inactive, nothing of importance happening. The usual monotony of camp life and duties, such as drilling and reviews and inspection from time to time to see after the cleanliness of the men. Camp police and camp guard we have very little to do and if it was not so very hot we could enjoy ourselves, that is those who are well, but our hospital is quite full with the sick, and many of those are being sent to their homes in the north on furloughs.

During the summer camp, General Hugh Ewing passed from the Third Brigade to the command of the Fourth Division of 15th Army Corps. This was not only in recognition of his bravery, but on account of the gallantry of the brigade. Colonel Seibert, of the 37th Ohio having returned, assumed command of the brigade. He was a very strict disciplinarian, and approached very closely to the martinet. He issued a barbarous order in regard to servants. The officers of the 47th did not observe it, and at one time, only four officers, including Major Taylor, who was in command, remained for duty, the others, not on leave of absence, being under arrest. Major Taylor refused to concede the point. The officers could not be convicted because of the grammatical construction placed upon the order. After two weeks of solid rest for the officers under arrest, the order was modified, the brigade commander reconciled, the

swords returned to their owners, and the officers restored to duty

During this season of rest from battle, drilling in every form from the school of the soldier to the drill by divisions, and weekly reviews by the Army Corps, were held. Work began with guard mounting at 8 A. M., and it closed with dress parade at 6 P. M. The discipline was very strict. No member of the 47th appeared on brigade drill without his blouse and his cap. No hats were permitted. On review as on dress parade, shoes were polished, and collars and gloves were worn, and every man looked as though he had "just come out of a handbox." The regimental standard was likewise of the usual pattern. The United States Coat of arms was worked in chenille in the natural colors, and the legend, "E Pluribus Unum" in orange, and the number of the regiment, and the place of enlistment in a scroll of white, underneath. They were richly trimmed with gold bullion fringe, and superbly mounted. Upon each staff was a silver plate upon which was engraved the legend "Presented to the 47th Ohio Volunteer Infantry by C. F. Wilstach," who was the progenitor and patron of the regiment, and in its early life in Ohio, it had been called the "Wilstach Regiment."

The regiment was formed in an open square under the grand old giants in front of the headquarters to receive the colors. The Colonel made a brief speech of presentation, which was replied to by Major Taylor, chairman of the committee on resolutions, accepting the same on the proposed conditions, viz: "That they should be carried by the regiment in all its subsequent marches and battles, and at the end of its service returned to the donor with the evidence of its devotion to the Union emblazoned thereon." The proper authorities having consented to this contract, it was entered into by the regiment on that day. It was a most solemn and impressive scene when the drum corps beat the ruffles, and the color bearers, Seargeants Henry Beckman of Company K and Joseph Sudborough of Company I stepped to the front to receive the standards from the hand of the Major, and every volunteer with uncovered head, pledged his sacred honor to "follow them, to defend them, if necessary to die for them, and that the survivors would return them with an honorable record to their donor," and then it went to every



heart, oh, so deeply, when even the monarchs of that old forest, which until then had seemed to stand assilent and unconscious witnesses of the scene, registered that strong pledge of honor, through its long leafy arches, by re-echoing in almost thunder tones, their unanimous vote upon the adoption of the resolution, in exact words,

“WE WILL.”

The Major was very proud of his command. He never went on brigade drill but that he won a compliment for his regiment, the same was true as to the drill of division. At the Corps inspection on September 2nd, after all the evolutions had been performed, General Sherman in his brief address, said: “Colonel Seibert, these are indeed regiments. You have the best brigade, in the Second Division. The best in the Fifteenth Army Corps. The best in the army. The men present a neat and clean appearance and bear themselves as soldiers.” Colonel Seibert, in his turn, complimented Major Taylor on “the splendid appearance of his men, their neatness, their uniformity in dress, their good behavior and soldierly bearing, and that it was the finest regiment in his brigade and as such entitled to hold its place on the right, although only commanded by a Major.” Of course when the regimental commanders returned to their respective regiments, almost bursting with joy, they reported the compliments paid to their command, and as the march to camp was resumed, through pride every man stepped high.

While in command, Major Taylor took up the question of the detail to the Mountain Howitzer battery. After the employment of the battery to cover the retreat from the ditches around the Vicksburg fort, the howitzers under orders, of General Sherman had been turned in to the Ordinance Department, but the men had been placed in the twenty-pounder Parrott battery, then under Captain Hall, afterwards the celebrated DeGross battery. The Major insisted that “it was not right that the efficiency of an Illinois battery should be maintained at the expense of an Ohio organization, that it was not just to employ Ohio’s contingent to fill or maintain Illinois commands, and that their services were needed in their respective companies to relieve their comrades from extra duty in their behalf.”

General Sherman said in reply that "this was a struggle for nationality; not for Ohio or Illinois; that when a volunteer took the oath of a soldier, the State as to him was merged in the nation, and so long as he was attached to an organization in the National Army, the regiment was maintained, in which he had enlisted and he was in the performance of his sworn duty; that men should serve in the positions they were the best qualified to fill, and that as these were trained artillerymen he would keep them in that battery during their respective terms of service." This ended the correspondence, and thenceforth, the distinction and fame won by the DeGross Battery, was in part earned and won by the 47th, because some, if not all of the most accurate and skillful gunners of that battery belonged to the detail contributed by that regiment.

Colonel Parry returned to duty from his leave of absence, and resumed command of the regiment on the 11th of September and Major Taylor and Captain Pugh were detailed upon a general Court Martial on the same day.

Before Colonel Parry started away upon his "leave," he was presented by the officers of the regiment with an elegant sword. Captain W. H. Ward made the presentation speech. The speeches incident to the occasion cannot be given, but the journal of that date, says "They were quite felicitious, and that without the aid of enlivening spirits, as there were none in camp."

Another presentation of great moment occurred on the 13th of September. The mayor of Cincinnati, C. F. Wilstach, sent a magnificent stand of colors by Colonel Parry to be presented to the regiment. The national flag was made of the regulation pattern and size, of heavy silk.

September 22 to 26, '63. Camp Sherman, Mississippi. Our regiment was detailed on the 21st and on the 22nd we marched to Big Black River, where we remained until September 27th, on picket duty. We relieved the 83rd Indiana volunteers from that duty. Our duty was a strict picket duty to watch the Confederates. Relief came at last in the shape of marching orders. We had received news of the disaster to our army at Chickamauga. General Rosecrans, like Sheridan afterwards at Winchester, had made his famous ride, but General Rosecrans had not at Chickamauga.

September 27, '63. Last night Colonel A. C. Parry received marching orders. We left Big Black River at 2 A. M. and marched to Camp Sherman, which we reached at daylight, and joined our brigade. We left Camp Sherman with the rest of the brigade at 7 A. M., arrived at Vicksburg at 5 P. M. and encamped below the town. The march of 20 miles was a hard one, the day being very hot, the roads shoe-mouth deep in dust. Through it all we went and night found us a tired set of men. A bath in the Mississippi River did us much good. Our sick were brought in by railroad trains. Rumor says we go to Memphis, perhaps to help out Pap Thomas.

September 28, '63. Vicksburg, Mississippi. We are on fatigue duty loading boats. Broke camp this morning and marched to the city of Vicksburg, and down to the levee where our regiment was set to work loading a steamboat (the Benjamin J. Adams) with provisions, camp equipage, wagons etc. Finished loading at dusk, and we then embarked on the steamer Benjamin J. Adams, and started up the Mississippi River. Rumer still says we go to Memphis, Tennessee, thence to re-enforce the army of the Cumberland.

#### INCIDENT RELATED BY E. DELANEY COMPANY B.

While at Vicksburg, Mississippi, after we were on the steamboat to go to Memphis, Tennessee, I, with John Hall, of Company I, and Fred Carper, of Company I, done the town up nice the night before we sailed. We had all the canteens we could carry full of commissaries. I had lived in Vicksburg before the war of '61, and knew how to get along. I was reported to Colonel Parry by some one in the city, but the Colonel laughed and said if his men were smart enough to fool those on duty he would not punish them.

Hurricane Deck. Sutlers stores were coming in as fast as a bag of oats left the hold. Well, we had a good time by the smoke stack. The next morning when the Colonel arose he called for the sutler, Herman. When Herman came the Colonel told him to go and get some catawba. Heriman started for the hold or hatchway. Pretty soon he came back and said Oh, Colonel, I am robbed of every thing I got. Why, how is that inquired Colonel Parry? Was the hatchway broken open? No, no, says

Herman. Well, did you let anyone have the key? No, said Herman, but I unlocked it last night and let Lee Alguire get oats for the horses. The Colonel sent for Lee, and of course, he knew nothing about the affair and no one else knew and the matter passed off without any one being punished for it, and our sutler lost his whisky and wine.

September 29, '63. Going up the Mississippi River. Snagged our boat last night. It began to rain and continued all night, and about 11 o'clock P. M. some where between Milligins Bend and Eagle Bend our boat run into a snag. The boat was not going very fast when it occurred. We believe if it had been our boat would have gone under and all drowned. As it occurred some one on the bow of the steamer gave warning by crying out "We are running on a snag," it was too late to stop. The boat struck the snag, which caused some men to jump overboard and were drowned. The snag passed over the bow of the boat, struck the snagging suspended in front of the boat, and passing through it, next struck the oak covering of the boat, tore through it and through the cabin floor, the point just grazing the hurricane roof. The snag broke, and the boat passed over it, and we went on our way. It was a very narrow escape for the regiment from drowning.

The part of the snag that remained in the boat was about 25 feet long, and 18 inches thick in the thickest part, and it took considerable work to chop and take out the snag. When we struck the snag we were about one hundred yards from the shore, and nearly all of our regiment were asleep, promiscuously over the boat. This morning we ran on a sand bar. We stuck only a short time, and got off without any assistance. The boys congratulated themselves at their narrow escape from a watery grave.

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE BENJAMIN J. ADAMS.

We are on board of one of Commodore Elliott's marine fleet. The boilers are surrounded by square logs about 18 inches thick built up from the deck to the cabin floor and extended back far enough to protect the engine. This protection extends all around the boilers and engines, and also a space forward of the boilers for the coal and firemen. On the edge of the boats guards are placed two upright walls of oak boards two inches



thick and six inches apart. These reach to underneath the Hurricane deck and commencing at the wheel house runs along the guard until they pass the forecandle, when they cross the boat and extend down the opposite guards and ends at the wheel house. The boat in the rear of the wheel house is protected in the same manner leaving only the wheel house and bow unprotected. The space between the boilers and the main deck is divided into two stories by another deck erected midway and running the entire length of the boat. On these decks are erected wooden bunks for the marines through the oak walls.

On these decks are loop holes for rifle firing. Forward on the cabin deck are two Napoleon guns, 12 pounders. On the bow is a 10 pounder Parrott gun. The protection is only bullet proof.

September 30, '63. Still going up the river at a very slow rate. Last night we lay part of the time three miles below Greenville Mississippi. The river is very low, and we fear everytime we pass a sand bar that we may stick. We have grounded twice since starting, in a distance of 160 miles; on October 1st we reached Napoleon, Arkansas, at 10 A. M. and continued up the river, and October 2nd passed Helena, Ark., and are still going very slowly up the Mississippi River.

October 3, '63 Reached Memphis, Tennessee, this evening, and disembarked, and marched to the rear of the city and encamped. No tents. Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace rejoined the regiment at this point from his leave. We remained in the same camp on the 4th, on the Germantown road. On October 5th left Memphis and marched to White City Station to repel an expected attack of General Chalmers. On October 6th, we marched from White City Station to Germantown, 12 miles from Memphis, and remained in this camp over the 7th. Here the surplus baggage under charge of Lieutenant Walters was shipped to Corinth, Mississippi.

October 8, '63. Received orders to take possession of a large wagon train and to carry it through to Corinth. We are assisted by the 3rd United States Cavalry in our front and flanks. The wagon train was empty and drawn generally by unbroken mules, and accordingly ten men were loaded in each wagon.

October 9, '63. Had roll call at 5 A. M., fell in line and boarded the wagons at eight, and rode some 20 miles. The

mules were about played out, as we did not feed nor water the teams until four o'clock P. M. After feeding, went on until 9 P. M. and went into camp for the night.

October 10, '63. Passed Rossville and Moscow to-day. Left camp at sunrise, and arrived at Lagrange at 2 P. M. and went in camp. This place is very poor, as it has been gutted several times by the soldiers of both armies. Passed the towns of Grand Junction and Saulsburg to-day.

October 11, '63. Left camp at Lagrange, Tennessee, this morning shortly after daylight. Weather cool. Our boys killed many hogs. To-day we went some 20 miles, and went into camp at 9 o'clock for the night.

October 12, '63. The bugle blew for us to fall in. Marched one mile over some very bad roads, where last night two wagons upset and broke, so they had to be left behind. We got into the wagons at the top of the hill, and came over to Pocahontas at 10 P. M. and went into camp. It began to rain about noon and rained all day. Here we learn that some 5000 Confederates attacked our men at Grand Junction. Our men held the fort, and fought some four hours until re-enforcements came. Our teams were sent out foraging in the afternoon. This march made in this unique fashion and under whip and spur, in every truth terminated the military career of Colonel Seibert, who somehow got his brigade out of the direct road and wandered around in the woods four days longer than he should. Of course the seals of the battle of wrath were broken and the contents poured upon his head when he reached Corinth on the 16th of October, and he was relieved from command immediately.

Under the laws of Ohio all troops of lawful age, who were citizens of Ohio were entitled to vote, and on the 13th of October '63, near Pocahontas on the Hatchie River, our brigade was afforded an opportunity to exercise the highest prerogative of citizenship. Each company constituted a voting precinct. Judges and clerks of election were selected by the men from among themselves, and officers were not permitted to have any thing to do with the polls, except to vote. No electioneering or peddling of tickets was tolerated, and every one was allowed to vote as he pleased. The total vote of the 47th was 200, of which five were for Vallandigham, and 195 for John Brough.

We were informed here that we are 18 miles from Corinth, and also that a fight has been fought near here and that General Sherman came near being taken as a prisoner.

October 14, '63. Left camp at 6 A. M. When the brigade had boarded the wagons, our regiment had to crowd in the wagons wherever they could, which scattered us from one end of the train to the other. The 47th went about ten miles over very bad roads, and went into camp at 4 P. M. Showers all day and night. Our blankets are all wet. We traveled, it is said, about eight miles out of our way.

October 15, '63. The 47th started early in the advance. Still raining this morning. We arrived at Corinth about 2:30 P. M., after being on the road ten days. Here Captain Webb Thomas returned from his leave. We turned our wagons over to the proper authorities, and marched five miles south of town and went into camp about dark.

October 16, '63. A part of the old Second Brigade was transferred to the First and to the Third Brigade, and was called the 54th Ohio, and the 83rd Indiana Volunteers, and thereafter we were called the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps. Our brigade was under General J. A. J. Lightburn, and Brigadier-General Morgan L. Smith commanded the division, and Major-General Frank P. Blair, the corps. The 47th remained in camp, and signed pay roll for four months pay. Received orders to be ready to march to-morrow at 12 M.

October 17, '63. The 47th was paid for four months, and left camp at 12 o'clock M., and marched along the Memphis and Charleston railroad, east towards Tusculumbia, and marched some ten miles and camped at a small run at a saw mill.

October 18, '63. Rained all of last night. Four companies of the 47th was rear guard to-day, and the other part layed here until 12 o'clock M. then marched over very bad roads for two miles. Where the roads were better we marched very fast, passing through Barnesville, where we crossed the railroad and marched on to Inka, arriving there about 7 o'clock P. M., and went into camp for the night. Remained here until October 19th, at 2 o'clock, started on our march and marched about five miles and went into camp. Colonel Taylor says on this date the Second Division closed up with the First under General

Osterhaus, and thus associated, were designated in order as the Fifteenth Army Corps. Major-General W. T. Sherman commanded the expedition composed of four divisions. The Third Division under General Tuttle had been left at Vicksburg, and the Third Division of the Sixteenth Army Corps substituted for it.

#### SKIRMISH AT BARTON'S STATION.

October 20, '63. The 47th crossed a large and beautiful stream called Big Bear Creek, and found themselves on the soil of Alabama. The First Division which has the advance had quite a skirmish at Barton's Station with Forest or Roddy's Cavalry. Our loss is reported as one killed and three wounded. We passed some very fine plantations and were told we were the first Yankees that passed through here. Went into camp at 7 P. M. We again had rain through the day.

October 21, '63. The enemy attacked our First Division at Cherokee Station. The enemy with a mounted force of over 3000 men surprised the camp of the Fifth Ohio Cavalry, but the Fifth always ready for battle, formed at once, General Osterhaus with his division to its relief, and a sharp struggle ensued, in which the Colonel of the 30th Iowa was killed, and several others were wounded. The enemy retreated to oppose our forces at some other point. Colonel Taylor says General Osterhaus fretted because the enemy checked our advance so frequently, and petulantly said; "Poys, schust vait till I springs up mine pattery; den I makes him hell shmell a leetle," and he did and the enemy scattered. Other reports say our loss was 7 killed and wounded 35. Lieutenant Sherwin Company E returned from his leave on October 22nd. We were lying between little Bear Creek and Cane Creek. Our three divisions are now lying close at hand for action.

#### SKIRMISH AT LITTLE BEAR CREEK, ALABAMA.

October 23, '63. It began to rain at 3 o'clock A. M. and rained nearly all day. Skirmishing nearly all day with the Confederates. While on our march the enemy have torn up the railroad over little Bear Creek. The enemy are trying to check us at every ridge and creek.

October 24, '63. To-day by general order No. 1 Major-General



W. T. Sherman (our favorite general) assumed command of the Department and Army of the Tennessee. (Taken from Official Records, Volume 31, Part 1 Page 712.) Weather very cloudy and cold enough for snow. We received orders to drop everything and to move on Stevenson, Alabama, at once. Ohio Report, Volume 3, Part 1, Page 713.

October 25, '63. There were some skirmishing with the enemies' cavalry, and we made but a slight advance.

#### SKIRMISH AT CANE CREEK, ALABAMA.

October 26, '63. This evening we arrived at Cane Creek, where we met the Confederates strongly posted on its banks. General Osterhaus commenced shelling them. The enemy answered with five pieces of artillery, and we had a pretty artillery duel of an hour in length. when darkness put an end to the fray. Our division was held in reserve as support to the First Division. From Ohio Reports, Volume 31, Part 2, Page 20.

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#### BATTLE AT CANE CREEK, ALABAMA.

October 27, '63. The First Division Fifteenth Army Corps attacked the enemy in front. Colonel Taylor says the Second Division moved out across Prides Plantation, via a narrow road screened by brushwood to a ford in the woods. Anon, the solitary crack of a rifle was heard, then a pattering of rifle cracks, followed by the rapid firing of a battery, answered by another on the ridge to the east; a sharp skirmish and the ford was ours. We moved steadily forward doubling the enemies left and threatened their communications with Tuscumbia. In the mean time Degross battery opened on their center and under its fire the First Division charged on the Confederate center and with a heavy skirmish fire drove the enemy off the field. When the Confederate center broke, their left in front of the Second Division, fell back in confusion and with the center and right passed through Tuscumbia, which we entered without opposition. From Official Records, Volume 31, Part 1, Page 764.

Colonel Taylor further says at some points the enemy retired precipitately, at others stubbornly. But the two divisions were in the valley in line of battle closing on them. The 4th West

Virginia on the skirmish line in two ranks which advanced alternately through the intervals between the files, thus making an uninterrupted advance fire, while covering the first line of battle, which was composed of the 47th, 37th and 54th Ohio. Each regiment with colors flying followed by the second line. The enemy numbered about 7000 and were under Major-General S. D. Lee all mounted infantry and cavalry. At Tuscumbia our brigade was ordered to go to Florence, Alabama, a distance of five miles, and held the position all night. From this point the 37th and 47th Ohio, under Colonel Parry, marched to the foot of Mussel Shoals on the Tennessee, and sent dispatches to Commodore Porter. Sergeant Mat Richardson and Wm. Weber of Company F. who were youths not more than seventeen years of age at their enlistment, volunteered to carry the dispatches to the fleet and started at 9 P. M. in a dugout down the river. General Blair having paroled the wounded prisoners, on being joined by Colonel Parry, returned to Dixon's Station at 4 P. M. of the 28th of October. General Sherman sent a locomotive some distance out of the station to meet the command and whistle a greeting of welcome, to which an answering shout was given by 8,000 tongues.

October 29, '63. The usual skirmishing and cannonading occurred. Sergeant Richardson and William Weber returned to the 47th. They had found the fleet at Eastport, after having drifted and paddled 30 miles they had seen only one boat, a flat boat, which was engaged in ferrying over the river a body of Confederate soldiers who were wrangling over their turn to pull. Our bogs hugged the shore very closely and avoided observation. They were thanked in orders for their bravery, and paid an extra allowance for it.

October 31, '63. The 47th marched back to Cherokee Station, not molested by the enemy.

On the 31st we marched some sixteen miles. Arrived at Chickasaw on the Tennessee River. The enemy followed at some distance and harassed our rear. Marched two miles further to Eastport and crossed the Tennessee River on the steamer *Masonic*, on the 2nd day of November, and on November 3rd started on our march at 7 o'clock A. M., marched pretty fast, traveled over twelve miles and went into camp at 2 P. M.

at Gravel Springs. Our advance were fired into and there were thirteen Confederate Cavalrymen wounded.

November 4, '63. The 47th marched at 7 o'clock A. M. passed Cypress Mills at 3 P. M. and North Florance a little before sundown. Went into camp a mile from town, having marched fifteen miles.

November 5, '63. The 47th started to march at 7 o'clock A. M. and reached Blue Water Creek, and passing it reached Shoal River and crossed on a stone bridge, which is said to be 450 feet long. Rained hard all day.

November 6, '63. Continued our march. Our regiment today has the post of honor, the rear, guarding trains and driving cattle. Marched some seventeen miles. Went into camp after dark.

November 7, '63. The 47th had a very hard march of twenty miles, crossed Sugar Creek about 11 A. M. Went into camp at sun down.

November 8, '63. Another hard march of seventeen miles. The 47th passed through Pulaskie at 10 A. M. Weather very cold. We saw the first ice of the season.

November 9, '63. Another hard march of about twenty miles and camped in sight of Fayetteville and joined the balance of our Army Corps.

November 10, '63. Started on our march at 12 o'clock M. Went through the town and soon reached Elk River on a most splendid bridge, all stone work. It has six arches. Marched eight miles further and went into camp near Winchester.

November 11, '63. The 47th marched ten miles southeast, then turned nearly west, marched seven miles more and went into camp near Rock Springs.

November 12, '63. Started on our march at 7 A. M., passed through New Market at 8 A. M. and took the road that leads to Maysville and went into camp in a field of red grass which was soon on fire. Some of our boys lost their knapsacks by fire.

November 13, '63. The 47th marched through Maysville, where we found General Crook with our cavalry. Crossed Paint Rock Creek and went into camp.

November 14, '63. Another hard day's march. The 47th marched over sixteen miles and passed through Larkinsville

November 15, '63. Our regiment took the advance of the brigade and passed through Spotsville at 9 A. M. and Bellefont near noon, and at 4 P. M. went into camp, having marched fourteen miles.

November 16, '63. Started at 7;30 and arrived at Stevenson at 10 A. M. where we remained two hours, then marched some three miles towards Bridgeport, and went into camp for the night. The country is broken. Roads very rough.

November 17, '63. The 47th marched at 10 o'clock A. M. and marched six miles and arrived at Bridgeport where we went into camp to wash and clean ourselves, for since leaving Memphis we have marched 330 miles, and it has been all the time march, march and forage for rations. Part of the country was pretty and good roads and part was rough and muddy roads. However, we arrived at Bridgeport in comparatively good condition. Our shoes were worn out. General W. T. Sherman spoke as follows about our corps while on the recent march.

*Winchester, November 11, '63.*

*Major-General Grant :*

\*\*\*Blair's two divisions received no rations but they are old soldiers, and have plundered so much on the road that I have no doubt there wagons contained plenty to last them till they reached Bridgeport.\*\*\*

[Signed.] W. T. SHERMAN,  
Major-General Commanding.

From Official Report, Volume 31, Part 3, Page 119.

Again he wrote Headquarters Army of the Tennessee :

*Bridgeport, November 11, '63.*

*Major-General James B. McPherson, Commanding Vicksburg, etc:*

\*\*\*\*All the Fifteenth, John E. Smith included, is now marching hence for Chattanooga, twenty-eight miles, which will make one of the longest and best marches of the war.\*\*\*

[Signed.]

W. T. SHERMAN,  
Major-General Commanding.

From Official Record, Volume 31, Part 3, Page 188.

November 18, '63. We are in camp at Bridgeport, Alabama, washing, cleaning guns, and getting ready for active field ser-



vice. There are rumors that we will march to-morrow for Chattanooga.

November 19, '63. In pursuance of orders, fell in at 10 A. M. and marched to the Tennessee River which we crossed an Pontoon Bridge, which is said to be 1500 feet long. We marched along the railroad towards Chattanooga and went about ten miles and went into camp at dark. Roads very bad and the road is strewn with dead mules of the Army of the Cumberland.

November 20, '63. The 47th resumed their march at sunrise, followed close along the railroad. The large bridges are all burned down. It rained about 2 P. M. The roads are very slippery, the country very mountainous. Went into camp one-half mile from Brown's Ferry on the Tennessee River, just below Chattanooga, or near the position of General Joe Hooker. Have a fine view of Chattanooga and positions of the army around it. Looking to the northeast from an elevation near the ferry, a good view is had of the country in front of, and above it. The river, after passing a high hill just below Chattanooga, makes a horse shoe bend, which is known as Moccasin Bend, and the peninsula formed by the bend is called Moccasin Point, opposite which is Lookout Mountain, rising out of the river, which towers at least 1000 feet above the highest point in this vicinity. East of the city, extending northward until it seems to rise up out of the river, a short distance above South Chickamauga Creek is Mission Ridge, which stretches away with a southerly trend until it is covered or hidden by Lookout Mountain. The city is thus shut within a vast amphitheatre. The irregular walls of which everywhere overlook it, and from the river on the north to the river on the south, it was commanded by hostile batteries skilfully located on the most prominent points, and watched all the time by vigilant sentinels of the enemy. From all the high points Confederate flags were waving defiance to Rosencrans' vanquished army, then actually starving within its line under its bomb proofs. The men were so hungry that they stole the corn from the mules and ate it, and the horses and mules were so nearly famished that they browsed on each other's manes and tails. There was scarcely an eight horse team in Chattanooga with the strength necessary to pull a

twenty pounder gun on level ground in a walk. Cut off from the railroad and river, over bottomless roads on a long haul the team could pull but a few hundred pounds per load more than the forage required for it. It meant starvation. We found near here men of the 11th and 12th Army Corps eating soft bread, and well supplied with sutlers good. They were eastern troops. It exasperated our men to think that after having marched so far, they should be marched through those camps to active duty, while they were well fed and well clothed.

It was about this time that an Irishman of our division came in contact with a soldier of General Carl Shurz's Division, and a hot dialogue ensued. Pat finally said, "Be jabers, ye men bes so widdled to the divil that yez ware the symbols of yez haythenism on yez blooses. and that's wot makes yez pin the moon and stars on yez breasht instid of the blissid cross." This accusation almost upset the stolid Hans but he rallied and finally explained that the crescent was the badge of one corps, and the stars the badge of another. That they belonged to the 11th and 12th Army Corps, and had come down from the Potomac Army where the corps were known by their badges. and then asked what was Pat's badge. The ready answer came. "An faith, me badge it is ye want to know, me badge." slapping his cartridge box "is fifty rounds in me cartridge box. and sixty in me pocket. Begorre, thats what makes a Fifteenth Army Corps man." Up to this time the Fifteenth Army Corps had no badge, but after General John A. Logan was assigned to the command of it, about Christmas, he adopted the Irishman's badge.

November 21, '63. The 47th crossed the Tennessee River on the Pontoon Bridge this afternoon, but on account of the rapid rise in the river, from the heavy rains which had only ceased at 1 P. M. the bridge broke, and the crossing was interrupted. The regiment marched four miles from the ferry on the Dallas Road, and went into camp behind the hills.

November 22, '63. Sunday. While at dinner we received orders to march at 2 o'clock A. M. on Monday and to take only a blanket or an overcoat. This order was countermanded about 9 P. M., and the time of the movement fixed for Monday night at midnight. In the afternoon we were ordered to remain in

camp behind Waldren's Ridge out of sight of the enemy. But for all that, some went up the ridge and watched a fight between the 11th Army Corps and the enemy, in which the 11th Army Corps lost 75 men killed and a number wounded. In advancing the line some 1200 yards, it captured between 500 and 1000 prisoners; at 4 P. M. of the same day our brigade moved a few miles down the Chattanooga road to within a few rods of the Coalwell house, opposite the mouth of the South Chickamauga, where we lay on the 23rd of November. That night "was cold and dark and dreary," and although it did not rain, the air was full of mist, which chilled to the marrow. The brigade arrived here about 8 o'clock P. M., and was compelled to lie here until midnight, during all of which time no one was allowed to talk above a whisper, nor even to light a match, as the locality was in plain view of the enemy across the river.

#### BATTLE OF MISSIONARY RIDGE, TENNESSEE.

November 24, '63. This morning before 1 o'clock A. M., we were ordered to fall in with one hundred rounds of ammunition. Marched to the river, and found that the First Brigade of our division were crossing. They (the First Brigade) had been ferried over, but we did not know this until after we were over. The First Brigade at the appointed hour embarked, twenty men and one officer being in each boat. In accordance with orders, the leading boat, when a Confederate picket fire was seen, pulled with muffled oars in to the shore, disembarked, surrounded in the darkness the picket post, and closed in towards the light around them, and they were taken prisoners. As they approached one post, it is said the men composing it were talking about surprises. One of them said, "It would be a good joke if the Yanks floated down the river some night and took us in," and just about the conclusion of the laugh which greeted that novel idea, Captain Bragg of the 8th Missouri, said, "Boys, that's just what Uncle Billie has done. Guess you'll surrender, won't you?" The party having command, said, "All right, Yank you've got it on us," and thus one by one every picket post of the enemy north of the South Chickamauga was captured without the firing of but one shot. Near the first post, the

First Brigade upon its arrival at the mouth of the South Chickamauga, quickly landed on the upper side, retained enough boats to bridge the stream, and dispatch the remainder for our brigade, which was quickly ferried over, and took post on the lower side of the creek. About 3:30 A. M. the mist thickened into a fog which fortunately screened this movement until about 9 or 10 A. M. By 6 A. M. the 47th had completed a splendid rifle pit. Wood's battery was ferried over by 9 A. M. on the steamer Dunbar. At 11:30 A. M. General Morgan L. Smith with the Second Division occupied the left, General John E. Smith the center, General Hugh Ewing the right of the line. At 11:15 A. M. Lieutenant DeGross commenced firing his twenty pounder Parrot battery from the hill on the side of the Tennessee River. At noon our division advanced towards the ridge. The fog was then falling in a light rain. No opposition was encountered on this advance to the spur of the ridge, up which the men pulled a section of artillery, two guns of Wood's Battery by prolongs, or with ropes. The summit of the first ridge was gained without a shot. The 47th was then sent to the main Mission Ridge, gained a point called Bald Knob which was of equal height and next to Tunnel Hill, and began the movement of Tunnel Hill, covering almost one-half the distance between them, when the enemies' line, then advancing was struck, and sharp firing began. They also opened on us with a section of artillery; twice they charged on the 47th but they were repulsed. The battery then shelled our line lively, and they changed front to avoid an enfilading fire; at 4:30 P. M. the 30th Ohio re-enforced us, and at 6 P. M., the 4th West Virginia and 83rd Indiana was sent to our assistance and during the night the 37th and 54th Ohio rejoined the brigade. General Giles A. Smith of the First Brigade of our division was wounded during the afternoon. After dark, entrenching tools were sent to the brigade, and Major Taylor of the 47th was detailed to lay out and superintend the fortifications on Bald Knob. The 47th Ohio and 83rd Indiana were ordered to do the work. The men were relieved frequently, and at 2 A. M. on the 25th the work was completed, and General Sherman complimented the Major on the skill and manner of construction and finish of work when he inspected it.



## BATTLE OF MISSION RIDGE. SECOND DAY.

November 25, '63. The skirmish line was advanced at daylight, and met the enemy. The 47th Ohio in reserve. General Lightburn then sent Colonel Jones of the 30th Ohio. Colonel Jones advanced gallantly, and occupied a point close against the enemies' works, where they massed against him, and fought fiercely; but the 37th Ohio was sent to re-inforce him, and he held his ground. Afterwards the 57th Ohio, and several regiments of our First Brigade joined him, and General Corse came up with his command. All of these advanced repeatedly into a part of the enemies' works, but they were driven back. It was a hand-to-hand struggle, with the difference that our troops fought up hill, while the enemy fought down hill, thus giving an additional momentum to all their movements; and the enemy under General Bragg covered the top of Tunnel Hill so thick with his soldiers that no one could give back without treading upon the rear rank man. Retreat was impossible. It was desperation on their part. When a man fell he was trampled on and fought over, and for a long time it looked as though it would not be possible for our men to hold their footing much longer. But all day long these brave men held their ground, swaying back and forth like the vibrations of a pendulum.

General Corse was wounded, so he had to leave the field during the day, and his command fell upon Colonel Walcott of the 46th Ohio. All day from early in the morning, the enemy kept re-enforcing his troops on Tunnel Hill, and maintained a heavy cannonade against our position. We watched the firing closely, and when a shot was threatening, sometimes General Sherman, and again others, would call "lay down!" when every one would prostrate himself on the ground. From this point we watched the memorable advance of Gen. G. H. Thomas' command up the slope of Mission Ridge, to prevent General Sherman from turning his right flank. Bragg committed the fatal mistake of drawing his troops from his center until only a light line was left believing that with it and the steep mountain side, and almost inaccessible summit of the ridge, his line was perfectly secure. He had not taken into consideration the impetuosity of the

Army of the Cumberland, who yearned to wipe out the stain of Chickamauga, and who without orders, scaled the heights, climbed over the works, broke the enemies' center, and drove them pell-mell into confusion. We could not see the climax of the movement, but in a short time General Sherman received dispatches communicating the glorious news that Generals Hooker and Osterhaus had turned Bragg's left, that General Thomas had broken the center, and Mission Ridge was in our possession, and that General Bragg was retreating precipitately. This intelligence electrified the entire army, joy was unbounded, every one shouted for joy. That night Major Taylor went on duty with fifteen companies, and was so close to Bragg's line of retreat that he could hear their conversation, and movements made by them, but his orders were imperative, and he could not fire a shot into the retreating columns, nor advance a rod.

#### THE BATTLE AS SEEN FROM THE NORTH END OF MISSION RIDGE.

The day opened beautifully clear, and many a time in the midst of its carnage and noise, we could not help stopping to look across that vast field of battle to admire its sublimity.

From this knob a grand view was had of the curvilinear slope of Mission Ridge, and of the slope of Lookout Mountain, extending towards Chattanooga. During the period of our work on the fortifications on the night of the 24th, we paused several times to behold the magnificence of the scene. Beneath us and floating over the city were fleecy white clouds, which rose from a myriad camp fires, and from the creek and river, shutting out the life and light of the city, and bearing the vision over it to the corresponding height, upon a narrow plateau of Lookout, where the fight still raged. Generals Hooker and Osterhaus's forces were still driving the enemy from line to line. Unerringly the progress was noted by the flashing of the rifles and cannon, whose muzzles were abreast of us. It was almost as irregular in the line of advance and retreat, as the electrical display of a thunder storm, and the reverberations of the reports of the cannon as they rolled away between the bridges and were lost in the silence beyond, imparted a grandeur to the spectacle which was indescribable. But the enthusiasm of the men we could not see, nor even hear, telegraphed itself to us

through their flashes of fire, as they dashed hither and thither. We cheered in our intensity of joy, and when the last hostile flash ceased, and the point of the mountain seemed to have been passed by our brave comrades. A shout went up that made the mountains ring. This advance brought our troops into the valley on the east of Lookout, and turned the flank of the enemies' forces on the summit, and made them retreat hastily to avoid capture.

In regard to our full operations of the battle of Mission Ridge, Tenn., we would kindly refer the reader to the Official Records of General J. A. J. Lightburn, who commanded our brigade at the time. It is as follows:

*Headquarters 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 15th Army Corps,  
In the Field, November 28th, 1863.*

Sir—I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my command in the late battle of Chattanooga.

Persuant to orders, I started from camp on the evening of the 23rd inst., marched to the Tennessee River near the Caldwell House. At 3 A. M. the 24th inst. we crossed the river in Pontoon boats, took position on an elevation near the river, and intrenched it. At 2 P. M. started in line of battle for the hills known as Mission Ridge, ascending the first hill without opposition, and upon arriving at the summit I perceived it not to be the hill designated in the order, I therefore ordered Col A. C. Parry with his regiment, 47th Ohio, to take possession of the point of the main hill, which was immediately in front of the one we then occupied. Upon arriving, Colonel Parry informed me that the enemy was advancing from the opposite side, also opening fire with two pieces of artillery from another elevation of the main hill; I then ordered Colonel Theodore Jones, with his regiment, 30th Ohio, to re-enforce him, subsequently ordering Colonel B. J. Spooner, and J. H. Dayton, with their regiments, the 83rd Indiana and 4th West Virginia, to the same hill with instructions to intrench it, placing Lieutenant-Colonel Von Blessingh, with his regiment, the 37th Ohio, on the point of the first hill I occupied, fronting Chickamauga Creek, to protect my left flank and rear, in which position the command remained until the next morning. The 25th at 9 A. M. I received

verbal orders from Major-General Sherman to send forwards 200 men to occupy Tunnel Hill.

I ordered Colonel Jones with his regiment, the 30th Ohio, and two companies of the 4th West Virginia Infantry, under command of Captian J. L. Mallernee to perform that duty, ordering Colonel Parry to place three companies of his regiment to protect the left flank of the movement. Upon advancing upon the hill Colonel Jones found it occupied in force by the enemy, which when reported, I ordered Colonel Von Blessingh with his reginent, the 37th Ohio, to his support. Colonel Jones advanced and took possession of the first elevation, driving the enemy from his outer works, and advancing his skirmishers to within fifty or seventy-five yards of his interior line, holding his position until sunset, when he was relieved by the First Brigade. I then called my command together upon the entrenched hill and bivouacked for the night. On the morning of the 26th, I received orders to provide my command with three days rations, and at 12 M. marched for Chickamauga Station. During the march and engagement the officers and men behaved splendidly, promptness characterizing every movement.

I beg leave to make special mention of Colonels Parry and Jones for their courage, skill and promptness in performing the duty assigned them. Casualties as follows.

30th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, killed five; wounded thirty.

37th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, killed five; wounded thirty-three.

47th Ohio Volunteer Infantry killed none, wounded three.

4th West Virginia Volunteer Infantry killed none, wounded seven.

83rd Indiana Volunteer Infantry, killed none; wounded three

Total killed, ten; wounded seventy-six; total loss eighty-six.

I beg leave to submit a supplementary report, in which I will give names, company and regiment of the killed and wounded.

I have the honor to be very respectfully, your obedient servant.

*Signed, J. A. J. Lightburn,*  
*Brigadier General Commanding.*

*Lieutenant J. C. Hill,*  
*Acting Assistant Adjutant General.*

From Official Record, Volume 31, part 2, pages 629 and 630.



This eagerness became so great that he besought Major-General F. P. Blair for permission to advance or at least to open fire upon the retreating column, saying that he would produce such confusion that thousands of prisoners might be taken.

The General said he believed all that, but General O. O. Howard had that matter in charge and he could do nothing. He said, "Go back and have your men rest." The command was relieved on the morning of November 26th. The enemy had retreated, and it was our day of rejoicing with exceeding great joy, as it was then evident that Bragg's army was demoralized almost to the point of dissolution, and that there would not be any more spirit in it until it should be aroused into new life, and our army at once started in pursuit. We found the road leading to Chickamauga Station, near which we bivouacked for the night. We had found the road strewn with abandoned military stores and supplies, artillery, wagons, battery forges. Among the abandoned cannons were some fine rifle guns. At Chickamauga Station, all the buildings had been burned, and there were piles of hams and bacons ten to fifteen feet high, and large in proportion. Huge hillocks of corn meal, rice and corn and other supplies on fire, and vinegar and molasses. Flour and sugar in a slush all over the ground about the station.

November 27, '63. On the following morning the march was continued on the line of Bragg's retreat up the Chickamauga valley. Finding on every side evidence of hasty retreat, abandoned wagons and cast-a-way supplies to lighten loads. Constant conflicts occurred between the rear guard of the enemy and our advance guard. Another bivouack at sun down, and during the night a heavy rainfall, completely drenching the whole army, who had no shelter tents.

November 28, '63. We reached Grayville, Georgia, on Saturday, at which point we burned a large gun factory and arsenal, and destroyed railroads.

The Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel and Major had only two saddle blankets for bedding. The cold was severe, and a good part of the night was spent about the camp fires. In the morning, the men performed their daily ablutions on the river bank, and it was highly amusing to watch one trying to comb his hair; he would insert the comb, but could not budge it for-

ward or back, up or down. Then a shout of laughter from somebody, and a pocket glass would be held before the puzzled individual, when he would behold each particular hair crystalized with ice, and standing in spikelets all over his head. It was beautiful to behold, but not enjoyable to the person making their toilet.

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THE MARCH TO THE RELIEF OF GENERAL BURNSIDE AT KNOXVILLE,  
TENNESSEE, FROM GRAYSVILLE. GEORGIA, AND RERURN TO  
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE, THENCE TO LARKINSVILLE, ALA-  
BAMA, ETC., ETC., THENCE HOME ON VETERAN FURLOUGH.

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November 29, '63. We began the march to relieve General Burnside, at Knoxville, Sunday, at 10 A. M. Weather cold and roads bad. Halted at 2 A.M. and awaited rations. Three days half rations were issued, with orders to make them last six days. The march was resumed at 6 P. M., and continued to 12, midnight, when the regiment went into bivouack, scraped the snow away and laid down to freeze. The Surgeon's bed caught fire in his efforts to keep warm while asleep. On the next day at 7 A. M., when the march was resumed, the mud was frozen, so that it bore up the horses and their riders. The 47th passed through Cleveland, East Tennessee, a little after dinner-time. In approaching it, at the point of the convergence of the roads upon which the respective divisions were marching, there was a tedious blockade. While awaiting a resumption of the march, a soldier leading a mule loaded with provender, followed by a comrade with his rifle at a trail marching in the rear came up and was forced by the jam to halt near by. After awaiting in silence for perhaps half an hour, the leader tossed the halter strap to the other, saying in a matter of fact way, "Jeems, you

take charge of the train, while I go to the front and ascertain the cause of this long stop."

The convergence of the roads into Cleveland occasioned the delay. In this city, even then containing a thousand inhabitants, it was said there were only twenty sympathizers with the Confederates. Without waiting to know whether it would remain in Federal possessions, or return to Confederate hands, and regardless of the consequences of their acts, the inhabitants accorded us a hearty welcome. Ladies waved handkerchiefs and men cheered lustily. Toward the upper end of the street stood a pleasant residence with a balcony, on the top of which stood, as we learned, Mrs. Middlecrof, a widow, and her daughter. When the head of the column came abreast of them the elder lady drew forth a small National flag and waved it. Instantly, and without orders, every rifle came to a shoulder; the field, staff and line officers drew swords and saluted, and the colors were dipped, and as each succeeding regiment approached this point, the battle-stained colors were unfurled, the bands played, and that gallant Army Corps passed in review to those two ladies—only varying the proceedings by adding three hearty cheers. What an inspiration this greeting was to the troops.

Cleveland stands almost on the threshold of East Tennessee, which, up to that time, had been a wonderland to us. How was it that a narrow strip along and on the slope of the Smoky Mountains in the very heart of the Southern Confederacy, sent so many volunteers to the Union army? Here we beheld the key.

East Tennessee is broken by foot hills or spurs extending across the space which intervenes between the mountains and the river, giving to the entire territory a broken and mountainous appearance, and dividing it into numerous valleys. In very many localities the inhabitants were as picturesque as the country. The villages nestled snugly down in the valleys, while many quaintly built homes stood about on the mountain passes and paths, from which their owners looked out over hill and dale. Nature had stolen their hearts. In this high pure atmosphere, liberty dwelt strong and deep as that which inspired the noble deed of the immortal Winkle-

ried. Nature and man were in harmony.

December 1, '63. After a bivouac four miles from Charleston, the regiment resumed their march at 11:30 A. M., but halted in a few minutes, when the regimental commanders were called together and informed that Burnside's was invested, and could hold out only ten days. That there was only one day's ration in the train, that foraging details must be made, and that the army must reach him in four days, the distance to be marched being only eighty miles, but the roads had lost their bottom. The order was "On! on!" That night the bivouac was four miles from Athens. On the following morning the column passed through Athens at 8 A. M. A large concourse of people thronged the streets and welcomed the army with songs and cheers. A patriarchal old man and wife said, "The place was so patriotic that after the war began the city council changed the name of the principal street from Union to Lincoln, that there were only two sympathizers upon it, and they were in the brush now." The march continued along the railroad to Philadelphia, at which point the head of the column changed direction, and marched to the Little Tennessee River, near Morgantown, where it halted to build a bridge across the river until 10 P. M. of the 4th, when it crossed the river, passed through the town, and went into camp some distance beyond.

Early upon Saturday morning the regiment received the order of attack upon Longstreet's Corps. The Fifteenth Army Corps constituted the center of the line, and was expected to encounter General Longstreet's own Corps. Under the order the formation of brigades was in echelon covered with skirmishers. Under no circumstances was the advance to be discontinued, or a halt permitted.

It was understood that General Longstreet's Corps was the finest in the Confederate army. The Fifteenth Army Corps had the vanity to believe that under General W. T. Sherman's training it was the finest Corps in the Union army.

The inhabitants were all Unionists to the core. The ladies were in throngs at the crossing of roads, and greeted us with waving of flags and song. They sang a song with a chorus, "I am for the Union still." It seemed a gala day, although we



were marching to battle. It was a great inspiration. The enthusiasm was unbounded. They knew the necessity for dispatch, and accelerated it. They had water by the tub and barrel-fuls. Never did Roman matron do more to encourage the mailed legions of Rome.

The regiment encamped in regular camp as usual at sundown, and slept through another rain. The march was resumed at 7:30 in a dense drizzling fog. It was expected that battle would be joined during the morning, but as the columns were converging upon Knoxville, they were met by a courier informing the commanding officer of the entrance of the Union cavalry into the city, and the hasty raising of the siege by Longstreet and of his retreat. This ended the hope of meeting Longstreet's Corps. This intelligence terminated the advance.

On Monday, the regiment began with the rest of the division to retrace its steps, and bivouaced at the Hall place, about two miles from the village of Morgantown.

December 8, '63. At 8 A. M. the 47th took up the line of march on the "Old Federal" road, following it to the intersection of the Telico road, and thence via the Telico road across a succession of most beautifully formed points, called Hotches' Knobs, and reached the Telico Iron Works about noon. The smelting furnace had been put in repair by the Confederate States for their use. The works are quite extensive. The single street is in the form of a crescent.

The 47th was detailed as an escort and guard for General Sherman during the day. The march was resumed at 2 P. M., on the road leading to Athens, and continued until 4 P. M.

At 9 A. M. of the next day, we received orders to take the bare-foot men out of the regiment, and with the remainder to march via the Telico Pass until the column should communicate with Col. Long's Cavalry expedition. A careful inspection showed that there were ninety bare-foot men in the regiment, who were left behind on account of the rough roads. The regiment left the iron works at 11 A. M., and began the toilsome ascent of the Smoky Mountains, and camped at night near Frey's store, about four miles from the North Carolina line. On some table land not far from Frey's store the regiment

halted near a commodious and pleasant residence on a well-improved farm. Several ladies and children, with some grinning darkies, were standing on the lawn in front of the house near the road in a group, in the center of which stood a feeble old man. He approached and said that they would like to look at our flag, and that he would like to see it again before he died. The color-bearers were called and the colors unfurled. To the most of the group the stars and stripes were a tradition only; they had not seen the flag for a year. It was a joyful sight to all of them. The old man took the National Flag in his hands with great reverence, and pressing it to him, said, "It still prevails; it still prevails; now I can die content." while great tears of joy filled his eyes.

The scenery in places on the line of march was not only grand—it was sublime, when filled out very slightly by one's thoughts. There was no enemy to distract our attention here. Permission was given to a number to visit Unicorn Mountain, the highest of the ridge by over 1000 feet, and to cross over into the Cherokee country of North Carolina. At Frey's store, several quills filled with gold dust were exhibited, and it is said by the family, that it had been procured through ordinary pan washing at the head of Cocoa Creek, on which the regiment was encamped. In a trice the 47th became gold washers, but no one found a nugget larger than he was able to carry away.

December 12, '63. Colonel Long's command returned from its raid on Saturday, and the 47th discontinued its goldwashing and resumed the march by descending the mountains. When the regiment went into camp, the haversacks were empty, the foragers had not been able to secure anything, there was nothing in the Quartermaster's department to issue, and there was nothing eaten. It was a bivouack, and it was raining, but all hands sang,

"We'll rally round the flag, boys,  
Rally once again,"

and laid down to pleasant dreams. At 8 A. M. we marched with empty stomachs into the Columbus road. It was the wrong road, and after a time the command returned over it, and took a fresh start, crossed Conesaugh Creek twice, and bivouacked

on its banks, and stood up during a heavy thunder shower, which drenched every one. Foragers came in after the rain with one and one-half bushels of corn meal and a little meat which was at once issued to the most hungry, one-half pint of meal to each man—the only issue made on the 13th. After shaking the snow from the blankets, on the 14th, at 8 A. M., we continued the march towards Charleston. The mud was frozen so that it bore up the men and horses, only breaking through occasionally. The barefoot men of the regiment, of whom there were now over one hundred, with their feet wrapped in rags, now made very painful progress. The jagged points of the frozen mud, covered by the snow frequently penetrated their bandages, and as they lifted their feet, the blood marked the snow with a crimson stain, while the poor men went forward. In point of hardship and suffering, Valley Forge was compared to this.

Upon reaching the railroad again the men were permitted to march upon it, under command of the senior captain or other officers, until in proximity to a town, when the command was closed up, the town passed in order, and the railroad re-appropriated. On the afternoon of the 17th we reached a place of bivouack near Chattanooga about 4:30. The only recommendation it had for a camping place was that it had wood and water, but although there was a forest all around, there was at that time, only one axe in the regiment, and it was difficult to get the wood. There were no supplies for issue, but fasting was an almost daily occurrence.

On account of the absence of rations, no time was consumed in getting breakfast. The snow was shaken from the blankets, and the march resumed, and continued to within one and one-half miles of Chattanooga. The brigade was moved to the northern side of a hill, and halted in an open field, over which a strong breeze was blowing, and our journal of that day, Friday, 18th of December, says:

"Æolus took especial delight in coloring our cheeks to a purple and in stiffening our limbs with his keen breath. Especially did he seem to enjoy the smothered echo of the footfalls of the bare feet upon the frozen ground, and the delicately crimson-tinted footprints made by very many as they incautiously step-

ped about. No forage. Hard work to obtain even half rations of crackers and meat from the Commissary Department of the Army of the Cumberland. And the Quartermaster's Department will not issue shoes and clothing. About noon we were moved higher up the hillside, so the wind could strike us more fairly. Remained in this position one hour, when we were moved boldly upon the crest of the hill, in which position 183 barefoot and sorefoot men were taken from the regiment to the Tennessee River, and embarked in pontoons for Bridgeport."

Colonel Parry having been for several days in command of the brigade on account of the sickness of General Lightburn, Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace was ordered at 3 P. M., to place the remainder of the regiment under the command of the senior captain, and march by the railroad to Bridgeport. Accordingly, they marched under the command of Captain Helmrich, of Company H. The regiment once more reached its own commissary and Quartermaster's Department on the night of the 19th, and got a full meal, being the first for twenty-seven days, during a part of which time all they had to eat was corn, which each one parched according to taste, and a part of the time it required continuous fasting on the part of some, two days, as the foragers could not procure a supply for all, and no Government rations were issued to the 47th after the 29th of November, and then only quarter rations for six days.

Eighty-three days had gone by since the regiment had left its camp on Big Black River in the rear of Vicksburg, to take part in the campaign against Mission Ridge, and for relief of Burnside at Knoxville, twenty-eight days of which were filled with hardships and privations unparalleled in the history of the United States. Every day of the twenty-eight was a hungry day; every camp was a bivouack; every night was a night of freezing, and every hour of slumber was broken by turning the cold side to the fire to warm it.

Major-General John A. Logan, who had been assigned by the Secretary of War to the command of the Fifteenth Army Corps, met the second division upon its arrival at Bridgeport, and watched it as it defiled into camp. On the succeeding day in the afternoon, all the field and staff and general officers of the division assembled in the camp of the division commander,



and accompanied by the division band, marched to the Corps headquarters and called upon Major-General Logan. He was greatly surprised by this enthusiastic greeting. Each officer was formally presented to him. After a general conversation he spoke as follows:

"He felt much flattered at the greeting of the second division; that the Fifteenth Army Corps had a reputation no one could tarnish; that there is a silent monitor in the hearts of those at home that would always do us justice; that he hoped he would be able at least to sustain the reputation it had acquired, and he was assured that the second division would materially assist in the performance of this great work."

We took up the line of march once more on the 26th, at 8:30 A. M., in a steady rain. The roads were horrible beyond description. The earth seemed thoroughly saturated; break the crust and there was no bottom. The streams were all swollen, and the lowlands a vast quagmire. It was shocking to see the number of animals fast, which had been most cruelly abandoned without first killing them: they were in almost every stage of languishment and dissolution, some braying and breathing vigorously, some piteously whinnying, and others scarcely breathing, occasionally making a convulsive effort to relieve themselves, while horse-shoers passed among them, pulling off every shoe which could be reached. It would not be an exaggeration to say that a person might begin at Stevenson and walk twenty miles or more on the road leading to Chattanooga on the bodies of dead mules, except where water courses broke the chain. The merest tyro can comprehend the exhausting nature of marching under such circumstances.

The regiment halted three miles west of Stevenson on the road to Bellefonte, and engaged in the work of corduroying an Alabama swamp so that the artillery and supply train could be moved. The work of roadmaking was engaged in by the whole brigade on Sunday the 27th. On Monday, Major Taylor, with the 47th was required to build a bridge over Big Raccoon Creek. The party without regard to rank or position worked earnestly, the most of the time in water from one to four feet deep, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., in which they built a bridge almost 100 feet long, over which the brigade marched to camp. It was

the hardest day of fatigue work the regiment ever performed, and after it came up out of the water, it marched in a southwest sleet storm two miles to a bivouack in the edge of the woods. When the men stacked arms the clothing of everyone who had been in the water was frozen stiff, and no one had a change.

On the 30th, the 47th went into camp on the railroad near Bellefonte at sundown, having been five days making the march from Bridgeport, a distance of twenty miles only.

Owing to the traditional army red tape, and the rules of the circumlocation office of the Quartermaster's and Commissary Departments, the requisitions of the Army of the Tennessee were hanging in the department offices of the Army of the Cumberland, while the second division had exhausted all of its rations, except one day's beans, and the troops were without provisions.

On New Year's Day instead of the cry being "Happy New Year" it was "Hungry New Year!" and the earth was snow-clad. At noon it was so cold that ink taken from a bottle standing upon a burning log two feet from the part on fire, froze on the pen before it reached the paper. The men were gloomy because they were both hungry and cold. The circumlocation office on the 2nd was insisting on other approval of the requisitions to transfer rations from the Department of the Cumberland to the Department of the Tennessee, and the men became still more hungry. On the afternoon of the 3rd, General M. L. Smith, the division commander, rode along the color line, and when recognized, was greeted with cries for "hard tack. He replied, "Suck your paws like a bear." The Division Quartermaster was compelled finally to send mules to Stevenson to pull the cars containing our rations over the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, from that place to Bellefonte, because the Chief Quartermaster of the Army of the Cumberland would not permit a locomotive to pass into the territory under the charge of the Army of the Tennessee. Therefore, the 47th, with others, starved for four days, and the command did not receive any rations until noon of January 4th, '64, when half rations were issued after a fast of four days. The rations at that time consisted of twelve ounces of pork or bacon, one pound of hard bread; to every 100 rations, fifteen pounds of beans, ten pounds of rice, eight pounds of roasted coffee, fifteen pounds of sugar,

four quarts of vinegar, one pound and four ounces of star candles, four pounds of soap, three pounds and twelve ounces of salt, four ounces of pepper and one quart of molasses.

January 5, '64. The regiment was sent under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace on a foraging expedition. The men and line officers rode in empty wagons to the Tennessee River, where Major Taylor, with three companies, D, E. and I crossed to an island and found and loaded into the boats about 400 bushels of corn, and transferred it to the wagons by 11 P. M. The regiment bivouacked on the bank of the river, and was compelled once more to shake the snow from the blankets in the morning. The train reached the camp at 11 A. M., and was duly turned over to the Quartermaster's Department.

The soldiers of the Fifteenth Army Corps were not permitted to enjoy social life at any time. They were always required to be ready to march, to keep the enemy on the wing. The 47th was ordered to escort an artillery train to Larkinsville by the wagon road, while the remainder of the command marched on the railroad. Accordingly it left Bellefonte in charge of the batteries belonging to the division, and arrived at Larkinsville at 2 P. M. on the 9th. Immediately upon arrival, Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace was detailed as Provost Marshal of the division, and reported for duty on the following morning.

The campaign practically ended with the return of the Army Corps to its own department. It had consumed 102 days, and marched 965 miles since leaving its camp near Vicksburg; but the fruit of this remarkably hard service was—two Union Armies saved through victories; one Confederate Army defeated and placed hors du combat, and another defeated, and withdrawn from the western field of operation. In the north it had assured the people of the absolute certainty of a successful issue to the war for the Union. The regiment was badly fatigued, and considerably exhausted, but there was scarcely a man in it who was not anxiously awaiting the beginning of another active campaign, as they believed that the end was just beyond it.

January 24, '64. At sundown on Sunday, after two weeks of merely camp duty, the regiment moved on an expedition to Larkinsburg, on the Tennessee River, to break up rafts which were being built at that point, and disperse a Confederate

force. After a long range skirmish, which was exciting but harmless to us, the object of the expedition was successfully accomplished, and the command returned to its camp at Larkinsville.

General Sherman was about to make an expedition into the heart of Mississippi, and it was an object of prime necessity to draw attention from that locality by activity in our immediate vicinity. The demonstration began with a movement from Larkinsville by the entire Second Brigade, temporarily under command of Colonel Parry. Major Taylor being in command of the regiment. At 8:10 A. M. the expedition marched from Larkinsville, with colors flying, to Larkins' Ford, crossed the river in boats, leaving the horses with guards on the north side, and marched to Wakefield, Marshall County, Alabama. As the small force of the enemy in front retired they destroyed bridges and culverts, and obstructed the roads, which had been previously obstructed most naturally by mud, which, when soundings were taken by the men, seemed to have no bottom. The enemy refused to make a stand, and only long range skirmishing was indulged in. Occasionally a vidette would be brought in but would not impart any information. In the hope of capturing the force at Wakefield, the 4th Virginia and the 47th made a detour of several miles to cut off their retreat, but the 37th, advancing directly in their front, flushed the game before we reached the roads leading to the enemies' rear, and we, like the King of France, marched back again to the river. Capt. Ward, having been injured by a fall, was sent to the camp at Larkinsville, and Capt. Holtenhof, of Company K, was sent to escort a train with supplies. A detachment consisting of 276 men and officers, which had remained at Larkinsville, joined the regiment at this place. The forward movement was resumed at 8 A. M.

January 30, '64. In a very heavy rain, we crossed the river on a pontoon bridge and moved on a road leading to Lebanon, crossed the mountains through Jones' Gap, the cavalry marching via Smith's Gap to Wakefield, advanced to within five miles of Lebanon and went into camp. Some officers, who were recruiting for an Alabama colored regiment, came into the camp of the 47th, opened an office and were



highly successful. As the march progressed the people flocked with their entire families to the road to see the Yankees. The Union sentiment among them was decidedly strong throughout this entire section.

General Morgan L. Smith was placed in command of the expedition, and Col. Parry of the division. The troops marched light, passed over Sand Mountain, through Lebanon, the county seat of DeKalb County, and went into camp sixteen miles from Coosa River. Confederate soldiers appeared from their conduct to have been waiting an opportunity to be captured, as they came in from every side along the route and gave themselves up. A heavy growth of Indian grass in the vicinity of the camp caught fire, and required great effort by the command to extinguish it.

At 8:30 A. M. the enemy appeared in some force along the road leading to Rome, and a spirited skirmish ensued, but the Union force pressed forward and drove the Confederates line back upon the main body, which retired to a new position. A brigade of the 4th Division of the 15th Army Corps then made a detour to secure a gap through the ridge and prevent their further retreat, when the Confederate force withdrew rapidly from our front, and the advance upon Rome, Georgia, was resumed at 1 P. M. on the 3rd, and continued, meeting only slight resistance, until our cavalry reached and destroyed extensive saltpetre works located near that city. General Wheeler was sent with his cavalry to re-enforce the Confederate troops, but arrived too late to save the works. The force of the enemy seemed indisposed to bring on a general engagement, and acting as a corps of observation, only maneuvered so as to cover Rome. They were held in this state of uncertainty on the 4th and 5th by our movement, after which the expedition returned, re-crossed the river, and dispersed, the troops returning to their respective camps, which was reached by the 47th on the 6th.

The general Government had sent throughout the army about the beginning of the year, an invitation to re-enlist for the term of three years, or during the war. It had been submitted while the regiment was at Bellefonte, but only twenty-six or thirty had re-enlisted during the days of starvation, and the

Colonel had become disheartened with the effort. During his absence, immediately upon the return of the regiment to its camp, he ordered Major Taylor to take the work in hand. It was organized by him at once. During Sunday, the 7th, he secured the co-operation of all of the sergeants, and some of the men also began to take hold and assist. On the 11th, seventy were mustered into the veteran service; but orders had been received to be in readiness to march at a moment's notice. The Major appealed to Major-General Logan to substitute a regiment for the 47th until the re-muster should be complete, and he consented if the Brigade Commander would make the substitution. The Colonel in command of the Brigade refused to make the substitution. At 12:30 P. M. we took up the line of march for Stevenson. The regiment marched on the railroad under the command of Captain Helmrich. Captain W. H. Ward was detailed upon recruiting service. The Major, before leaving his camp, had been assured that his regiment would be left to complete its re-enlistment at Bridgeport; but at that place, the commander of the provisional division, General Mathias, informed him that while he could not relieve the regiment at that point he would leave it at Chattanooga; the command arrived there on the 14th. At Chattanooga, it was the same old story. General Mathias said, "It would afford me great pleasure to relieve you, but I am not permitted to do it." The Major then "asked permission to appeal to Major-General Geo. H. Thomas, as the command was then subject to his orders." This was accorded. The Major visited him, explained that his regiment had begun to re-enlist, and the multitude of broken promises from which it had already suffered, and he greatly feared if it was required to march beyond Chattanooga, a veteran organization would be lost to the service. General Thomas said, "It was impossible for the 47th to remain at Chattanooga, but he had a depot of supplies to guard at Cleveland, and he would have it remain there, it could then get mustered in, and he would forward our application for 'veteran furlough' as a regiment, and we would be paid, and might be homeward bound in a week." The Major then inquired if he might communicate this information to the men of his regiment. The answer was

"Yes." Again the Major inquired, "May I pledge your honor that this arrangement will be carried out?" The chief of staff, Brigadier General Whipple, who sat at the desk near the General looked up with a troubled expression, as though a great breach of propriety had been committed. The General was silent a moment, after which with a smile he said, "Yes, I am glad you are exact, and I will say in addition that when any superior officer orders you to move elsewhere, tell him of my pledge of honor to you, and if he shall persist, then tell him that I have instructed you to telegraph their refusal to observe my pledge of honor, to me."

In the morning, after the regiment had been formed and was about to march, when all the men were swearing like the "Army in Flanders," the Major rode in front and made a statement of the interview with "Pap" Thomas, at the conclusion of which three cheers were given for Major General Thomas. Cleveland was reached on the 17th. Capt. Webster Thomas, of Company E, was appointed Provost Marshal, and his company was detailed as Provost Guard at once. Capt. H. D. Pugh was detailed to take charge of the work of mustering veterans. Orders were received on the 19th to draw ten days' rations, and hold the regiment ready to march at a moments' notice. This aroused the Major at once, and he passed to Col. Parry, commanding the Brigade, but not receiving any satisfaction, he continued his inquiry until he had reached Major General Granger, who was the commander of the force to threaten Dalton, and thus prevent Bragg's Army from reinforcing General Polk, who was opposing Sherman in his advance on Meridian, Miss. He asked General Granger to relieve the 47th from the expedition on account of the promise made by General Thomas.

The General said that the regiment was then under him and not under General Thomas. The Major inquired further whether it would be necessary for him to telegraph General Thomas that General Granger refused to recognize the pledge by him given to the 47th as binding upon him. After reflection General Granger said, "You need not telegraph. Your regiment will be left here. Proceed with your re-enlistment." He returned to the regiment. In the meantime, a mail had

been received from home, in which was a letter to some member of Company D, from Rev. Mr. Schooler, treating upon the subject of re-enlistment. It was handed to the Major to read and use as he thought advisable. The afternoon being pleasant, he called the regiment out and made them a speech, during which he read the letter and commented upon the reasons cogently advanced in it for re-enlistment. The parade was dismissed, and soon the work of re-enlistment again began.

During this period, the regiment was engaged in picket and patrol duty. Large numbers of the enemy came in and surrendered. If having been determined to make Cleveland a permanent post. The inhabitants arranged for a flag raising to celebrate its permanent restoration to the Union. It was one of the most patriotic gatherings ever assembled. To the citizens, doubtless, it rivaled in intensity of feeling, the ever—memorable Assembly at Independence Hall, on the 4th of July, 1776. However, the principal interest centered in the flag which was about to be raised. It was only an ordinary garrison flag, but it bore a dual relation to them; it was the symbol of their freedom, and the souvenir of their trials. Three years it had been the object of the most thorough search by the Confederates, and three years it had been most jealously and sedulously hidden by the Unionists. During that time it had been quilted into a skirt and worn by different ladies. It had been quilted into comforts. It had been stuffed into mattresses. It had been hidden in the woods. It had been buried in an ash hopper. It had been buried in a graveyard. And then it had been passed from house to house, and from female to female, at different periods of its peril, until most every lady of standing in the county had at some time jeopardized her liberty to save it from capture; and now it was brought from the last hiding place and was about to be given to the free air of heaven. Oh, what joy! On every fold, when it was given to the breeze and waved over them, they read protection to home, and personal security to themselves. Every lady in that large audience felt a personal interest in that flag, and on that day of jubilee, insisted in honoring its defenders with their sincerest thanks, and giving reminiscences of their part in protecting it.



The men of the 47th enjoyed the hospitality of Cleveland, but they pressed the veteran re-inlistment, and by the 29th of February the Major had signed the discharges for all the re-enlisted men, mustered the remainder, and compared the muster rolls; and on the 1st of March, true to his promise, General Thomas had relieved it, and started it to its own department for muster and pay. On this march it was placed under the command of Capt. L. D. Graves, of Company A, and proceeded by the railroad on foot to Chattanooga, and thence in the same way to Larkinsville, where it arrived on the 5th, and at once made application to be mustered as a veteran regiment. In accordance with this application, on Sunday, March 6th, at 9:30 A. M., Lieutenant C. J. Dickey re-mustered the 47th into the U. S. service. During the intervening days up to the 10th it had rained quite heavily, and on the morning of that day a subterranean creek broke through its archway or natural tunnel and submerged the quarters of a large part of Company K, producing great consternation, but as the day dawned and the cause of the overflow was seen, the excitement was allayed. The men were taken into the cantonments which had not been reached by the flood and comfortably provided for.

After considerable delay, the regiment was paid on the morning of the 18th, and started at once on the march to Cincinnati to enjoy the veteran furlough, at which place we arrived on the 22d of March at 8 A. M., and completed the work of furloughing the men two days thereafter, for the period of thirty days.

## THE EXPIRATION OF THE VETERAN FURLOUGH.

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### THE RETURN TO THE FIELD.

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At the expiration of the veteran furlough on the 25th day of April, 1864, the members of the Forty-Seventh Ohio returned to Camp Dennison, and again took arms. This time to fight until the end of the conflict unless death should sooner terminate their warfare. On that day, when the early and the later trains had arrived, on the respective company commanders' order of roll call, it was found that there were no laggards. Every man was present, and every officer was in his proper place; and they were accompanied by some recruits.

This untarnished statement shows the unswerving fidelity of the American volunteer. The annals of history do not record a parallel instance. No nation upon the face of the earth had ever dared or ventured to send its legions home during the middle of a war for national existence, and disband them for thirty days, in a country in which they would daily come in contact with the secret-oath-bound friends of the contending power, who had most industriously written letters during a part of the conflict to those soldiers urging them to desert and come home, assuring them of protection if they would do so; nor had any nation ever dared to bring them home and disband them among friends. But the immortal Lincoln was full of faith, boundless in resources, and always astonished mankind by the originality of his methods. He trusted the soldiers, and the soldiers showed him that his faith was well-founded; that his honor as a volunteer was dearer to him and his family than the comforts and allurements of home while the perpetuity of the Union in peril or an incomplete obligation required the performance of a patriotic although most perilous duty.

The great President doubtless saw that the commingling of the soldiers with their relations and neighbors would have the effect of renewing enthusiasm in the homes of the patriotic, of subduing or frightening the cowardly and traitorous organiza-

tion known as the "Knight of the Golden Circle" unto death, and of strengthening the determination of the soldiers to triumph. However, that may have been, it did accomplish those very results, and withal adeed a large army of most excellent recruits to the trained army confronting the enemy.

April 27, '64. Cincinnati, Ohio. The regiment came here from Camp Dennison, and we took our same old muskets. Every one of those on furlough reported promptly to go to the front again. Not one has violated his oath of furlough. We are all here to go again to the front, and ready to die for our country if need be. We went on board of a steamer at 3:30 P. M. for Louisville, Kentucky, and arrived there about 2 o'clock A. M. the next morning, April 28th, and remained on the boat until near 8 o'clock in the morning, when we disembarked, and were marched through the city to near the Louisville and Nashville railroad depot, and at 6:15 we went aboard of a train for Nashville, Tennessee. We run very slow all night and part of next day, and arrived at Nashville on April 29th at 3 P. M. We went to the Soldiers Home No. 2 for supper, and remained in the city until Sunday, May 1st, at 12 o'clock, when our regiment got aboard of four freight trains for Stevenson, Alabama, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel John Wallace. We left Nashville at 1 P. M. One car broke down about dark and we had to roll it off the track, then went on all night and arrived at Stevenson, Alabama, at 3 o'clock A. M. on May 2nd, where we remained waiting for our division, which is marching this way.

On his arrival at Stevenson, Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace at once resumed the position formerly occupied by the regiment in the Second Brigade, Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, and marched with the division.

Colonel Parry had been ordered to Columbus, Ohio, to settle the accounts for recruiting during the sojourn in Ohio. As the regiment was about to embark for the field, Major Taylor received a telegraph order to report to Columbus and assist him in making the settlement.

May 3, '64. Left Stevenson, Alabama, and marched in the direction of Bridgeport. About two miles from here we joined

our brigade and marched to Bridgeport, Alabama, and there camped for the night.

May 4, '64. Left Stevenson and marched in the direction of Bridgeport. About two miles from here we joined our brigade and marched to Bridgeport, and there camped for the night. Left Bridgeport at 7 o'clock A. M. Our regiment was detailed to guard the wagon train. We were scattered along the whole length of the train, four or five men to each wagon, which hauled our knapsacks. All day troops passed us going towards Chattanooga. We went in this manner about ten miles, and went into camp, at the Narrows.

May 5, '64. Left the Narrows at 6 A. M., our regiment in advance of the brigade. Weather warm, roads dusty. Marched some twelve miles. Went into camp at 5 P. M. in Lookout Valley, five miles from Chattanooga.

May 6, '64. Left Lookout Valley and marched three miles beyond Chattanooga, then had to march back to Chattanooga, where our regiment drew new Springfield Rifles. After this, then marched until 10 o'clock at night, having caught up with our brigade. Went into camp for the balance of the night.

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#### COMMENCEMENT OF THE CAMPAIGN FOR ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

The Atlanta Campaign may be said to commence here so far as the 47th Regiment Ohio is concerned, and before going into the details of the operation of our part of this army, let us see what R. Shelton Mackenzie says in his history of the Civil War.

"General Sherman's objective point in Georgia was Atlanta, the great Confederate depot of supplies, and the railway centre of the Confederacy. The army was collected, organized, armed, and drilled with great celerity, and numbered over one hundred thousand men and two hundred and fifty-four guns. The troops were marshaled in three divisions—The Army of the Cumberland, under Major-General Thomas, numbering over sixty thousand men—the Army of the Tennessee, commanded by Major-General J. B. McPherson, nearly twenty-five thousand men, and the Army of the Ohio, Major-General Schofield, up-



ward of fourteen thousand men. The Cavalry force, under General Kilpatrick and others, amounted to five thousand men. The Confederate Army, commanded by General Joseph E. Johnston, comprised three grand divisions, under Hardee, Hood, and Polk, was sixty thousand strong, including ten thousand cavalry. On the 7th of May General McPherson formed the extreme right at Gordon's Mills, Georgia."

Let us now see the composition of the Fifteenth Army Corps, to which we belong. The Fifteenth Army Corps is commanded by that great and gallant Major-General, John A. Logan; the First Division Brigadier-General Peter J. Osterhaus; the Second Division (ours) Brigadier-General Morgan L. Smith. (Our brigade, the second) Brigadier-General J. A. J. Lightburn, composed of the following regiments: 30th, 37th, 47th and 54th Ohio, and 4th West Virginia, and 83rd Indiana Artillery. Captain Peter P. Wood, Batteries A, B, and H of the First Illinois Artillery, with General Thomas in the center, and General McPherson on the right, and General Schofield on the left.

Third Division Brigadier-General John E. Smith. The Fourth Division Brigadier-General J. M. Corse. The strength present for duty estimated 20,611. \* \* \*

May 7, '64. The regiment marched soon after sunrise and crossed the Chickamauga Creek at 8 A. M. above the old battle ground. Marched some 12 miles and went into camp near Gordon's Spring Gap. Weather hot, roads dusty.

May 8, '64. The 47th Regiment marched at 10 A. M. We passed Gordon Springs at 2 P. M. and marched until sun down and came to a halt for one hour, where we heard the enemy were leaving Dalton and that we had to march through the mountains to cut off their retreat. We marched some three miles farther and went into camp this side of the mountains in the direction of Snake Creek Gap or near the Chattanooga Mountains. On our march through the day met a division of cavalry and a brigade of infantry going in the opposite direction. Heavy firing heard. Artillery was to our left, and we suppose we shall soon have to face the enemy.

May 9, '64. The 47th were called early, and marched at sunrise. We marched some miles in the direction of Snake Creek Gap, and came to where our advance had been skirmishing

with the enemy. The Colonel of the 9th Illinois Infantry was wounded, also a few of his men. The Confederate Cavalry made a charge and were repulsed losing several killed, some wounded and twelve taken prisoners. We got orders to see that our guns were well loaded; here we remained some time, and about 3 P. M. we advanced near a mile and took our position in line of battle. Four companies of our regiment were on the skirmish line. Came to a halt and threw up breastworks in Sugar Valley, and without opposition, approached very closely to the railroad bridge over the Ostenaula River, at Resaca. The little town, protected with a few earthworks, was in full view. The garrison was weak and it looked to us as though we had an easy victory in our grasp. Evidently General Joe Johnston had not calculated that General Sherman would be so expeditious in his movements. He had been surprised. Resaca was at our mercy and his railroad practically in our possession, because it was in easy range of our batteries.

May 10, '64. About 3 P. M. the Sixteenth Army Corps on our right drove the Confederates into their works along the railroad, and cut the telegraph wire, then fell back, as there were indications of the Confederates attacking our rear. Their falling back left us in the front. Were ordered to be ready to move at a moments notice, and be under arms. At 10 A. M. the 47th fell in line and marched some few hundred yards south of the battery, where we expected an attack. There ensued quite a brisk skirmishing on our left front. We remained here until noon, then threw up fortifications by felling timber, and then earth on them. While here quite a disagreeable rain fell. Colonel Parry and Major Taylor joined us at this point.

This was the first real acquaintance we had with General McPherson, and we were not familiar with his cautious methods. McPherson viewed the situation with the eye of a finished engineer, and he believed that should he possess himself of the position, General Johnston could crush his army before General Sherman could re-enforce him. After we became acquainted with him we esteemed him most highly. He was never compelled to evacuate a position because it was untenable.

May 11, '64. The 47th is still at Sugar Valley. A very heavy thunder storm and hard rain last night. We were call-

ed up at one o'clock this morning and fell into line at 2:30 and marched two and one-half miles to to the rear, at the mouth of Snake Creek Gap, where we were again put to work throwing up a line of breastworks, which were said to be three miles long. The work was done by two divisions of the Sixteenth Army Corps and three divisions of our Corps (the Fifteenth.) Skirmishing to-day. Companies F and G on the skirmish line. We cannot understand why this retreat was made, but know our commanders understand their business thoroughly. We heard the artillery and the rattle of musketry to our left very frequently through the day.

May 12, '64. At Snake Creek Gap. Received orders at 8 A. M. to pack up and be ready to move at a moments notice. Marched a little before 10 A. M. The 47th took the position that we left yesterday in Sugar Valley, having marched about two and one half miles, and halted. A brigade of our cavalry passed us going towards the railroad at Resaca. They were met by the Confederate Cavalry and a regiment of infantry and were driven back with loss of some killed and many wounded. In the evening a battery passed us and Generals Joe Hooker, and Sickles, who had left his left leg on the battle field of Gettysburg, rode down the line, eliciting enthusiastic cheers, especially when the men beheld the empty pantaloon leg flapping against the saddle skirt.

Later in the day Generals Sherman, Thomas, Palmer and Howard arrived and passed along the line of our Army of the Tennessee. This display gave the soldiers knowledge that the entire army was concentrated, and ready for a forward movement; besides, it gave to each one a knowledge of the appearance of our respective commanders, and had a tendency to inspire confidence in them.

During the afternoon the 47th, together with the remainder of the Second Division, moved into Sugar Valley and took position at the cross roads. The entire army is here except General Howard, and he is marching this way.

THE BATTLE OF RESACA, GEORGIA.

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May 13, '64. The 47th was called up at midnight to draw rations, and pack up our knapsacks; take them to brigade headquarters and leave them, and at 6 o'clock A. M. fell into line. Our regiment being the advance of the division, went some distance and halted until the cavalry passed us, led by General Kilpatrick in person.

The cavalry struck the enemy in a dense woods, who contested the advance sharply. They were dismounted by order of General Kilpatrick and fought as infantry, until he was wounded in the thigh, and carried back on a stretcher beyond the head of our column.

Companies D, E, F, H, and K of the 47th were deployed forward as skirmishers and relieved the cavalry, which was then massed in some open fields by the roadside, in a safer place. When the advance reached the Calhoun Ferry road, the first line of battle was formed, the right of the brigade resting near Lick Creek, to which the line presently advanced. After the skirmishers had effected a lodgment in the woods in front of the line, and cleared it of the enemy, it moved across the open country to the friendly cover of the woods, steadily concentrating as it approached Resaca. Sharp opposition was experienced by the right of the brigade from a force in a stockade on a detached hill. Without halting, the line pressed forward, flanking it, and cheer on cheer rang out as its defenders, who, beholding the inevitable, flaunted their flags defiantly at us and made haste to their main line.

The advance was changed after this obstruction was passed from the line to the flank, marching by fours, as the country was broken, and the heavy skirmish line relieved; Company H alone being required to cover the entire front. As the force neared Resaca, the resistance became more general, and the skirmishing incessant, the advance being made under a constant pressure of resistance. The enemy retired steadily, abandoning ridge after ridge, until he finally entered his line of earthworks, which enveloped the town, and covered the bridge over the River Ostenaula.



The casualties of the day were light in the 47th; no one was killed.

Our position was most advantageous and important; because from it our Parrott Battery could reach the town and the railroad trestle, and the bridge over the Ostenaula River. After nightfall the regiment retired behind the crest of the ridge and lay down. Companies A and B relieved Captain Helmrich and Company H on the skirmish line. Total loss in the regiment was five men wounded.

May 14, '64. On Saturday details were engaged in heavy skirmishing; at 12 M. we assisted in making a demonstration, which continued until 4 P. M. Active skirmishing had begun at sunrise, and artillery firing had become general at 6 A. M. Between the ridge occupied by the Federals and the line of the Confederates, a lower ridge extended, paralleling them almost to the river, and in the valley separating our line and that ridge, flowed Camp Creek, the banks of which were heavily timbered which had been deadened, the same being then on fire. At 6 P. M. again made a demonstration which continued till 7 P. M. Two men in Company C were wounded; at 7:10 P. M. the 47th advanced under a heavy fire of artillery and musketry, to the support of the First Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, which had stormed a hill occupied by the enemy. During the night the 47th was occupied in fortifying the position we had captured from the enemy, not far from the railroad bridge at Resaca. Major Taylor says about the timber on fire in the valley as follows.

In some manner, this deadening had been set on fire. It seemed that every tree was a fire slowly burning.

“O’er all the vale fell slowly, wafting down  
Dilated flakes of fire, as flakes of snow  
On Alpine summit, when the wind is hushed,  
As, in the torrid Indian clime, the son  
Of Ammon saw, upon his warrior band  
Descending, solid flames, that to the ground  
Came down; when he bethought him with his troops  
To trample on the soil—

So fell the continual fiery flood, wherewith  
The earth glowed underneath, as under stove.”

There was no cover there for skirmishers, and the burning valley must be passed. Down into the fiery furnace dashed the fearless 47th and through the falling flakes and sparks and limbs nothing daunted, they ran to the creek, crossing which they advanced up the ridge beyond, but being out of reach of their reserve, and the protection of our line.

About noon, from the very heavy firing on the left, and the movements of the enemy, it was evident that some portion of our army was making a very strong fight. Therefore, our batteries increased their fire, and the line of battle advanced on the crest of the ridge in full view of the enemy, and cheered immensely as though in the act of charging. This demonstration brought back a column of the enemy, apparently a brigade to watch our movements.

In a short time, orders were received to hold the regiment in readiness to advance with the Second Brigade of the Second Division, of the Fifteenth Army Corps, to support a charge which would be made by our First Brigade under General Giles A. Smith. General Osterhaus was ordered to move with the First Division to hold the position to the left of the storming column. The passage of the fiery furnace was worse than charging the enemy, because of the falling sparks and burning limbs, but we were soon through it and over the creek, climbing the ridge on which the First Brigade had already gained a foothold, and was being most severely pressed by a part of General Johnston's command, which made two or three charges to dispossess them. The musketry firing which succeeded each repulse of the enemy, was terrific. But the First Brigade stood as a wall of stone, not even asking for our deployment on their right, until 7:10 P. M. All the batteries with which the Confederates could reach our advancing column were turned on it, and belched forth their terrible missiles of death full upon its line of advance, when passing through the fiery furnace, but the column gained the required position, a knell in the edge of a small woods about 400 yards from the enemies' line and held it securely. At 8:10 the enemy abandoned the effort to retake the position, ceased firing at once along his entire line, and withdrew to the works immediately in front of the depot and trestle. Company D was detailed to fill the gap between the right of the

line and the river and promptly occupied the territory, and extending our line to it.

General Johnston, immediately after this capture and the extension of our line to the river, began his retreat by moving his wagon trains and reserve artillery over the river bridge, and kept up the work most actively until daylight. In our position we could distinctly hear the talk of the trainmen and teamsters as they moved rearward. In accordance with the usual practice, work upon rifle pits was at once begun, and continued until 3 A. M., when they were finished and the men slept. At 3 A. M. Gen. Johnston sent a train load of wounded to the rear. At 1:30 A. M. musketry firing began on our line, accompanied now and then at considerable intervals, by a cannon shot. The skirmishers were active all the morning. At noon, an aid-de-camp of General Lightburn, came with an order to repel an assault, as the enemy was forming in three lines in our front. After standing to arms an hour, in serious expectation, it became apparent that General Johnston was feigning, to prevent an advance by us, and the day passed with nothing but skirmishing on our part. At 11 P. M. it seemed as though Hooker was forcing the battle from the heavy firing and loud cheering in his front. The noise and din and smoke of the conflict, to one outside the cloud, would have created the impression that a tremendous battle was raging. However, it was only a feint or sham by Johnston to prevent heavy fighting with the Federals, as it was necessary for him to have the friendly cover of the night, when the "sable mantle" would be suspended between the contending forces to enable him to withdraw the rest of his stores and his army.

#### EVACUATION OF RESACA, GEORGIA.

May 16, '64. Our skirmishers were advanced and found that the enemy had evacuated at sunrise. The 47th advanced to the railroad near the Ostenaule River, and remained some two hours. Comrade Geo. W. Girton, Company E says: While we were here I went over part of the battle ground, which had been in our front. There I saw several dead Confederates, among them was a lieutenant-colonel. Most of them had whiskey in their canteens, and were nearly as black as negroes.) About

10 A. M. we marched back near one and one half miles to where we formed our line of battle on Friday. Here we halted for dinner and to wait until our knapsacks came up. Marched in pursuit of the enemy, crossed the Ostenaula River near Lay's Ferry on a pontoon bridge, came up with the Sixteenth Corps, and went into camp two miles from the river. Our advance have been skirmishing with the enemy nearly all day. The enemy lost several badly wounded men. We marched some twelve miles to-day.

At 3:30 A. M., of Monday, we saw the railroad bridge ablaze, and realized that General Johnston had removed everything he deemed it prudent to attempt to move, and was safely over the river. But General Sherman in anticipation of this movement, had sent General Garrard's cavalry, with a pontoon train, a pioneer corps, and a strong infantry support to Lay's Ferry, where two bridges were laid across the river, and during the morning we heard the cannonading between our advance, and the rear guard of the enemy, near that point. The casualties of the regiment were on the 13th: Company I three; Company A two; On the 14th, Company A, one; C, one; and Captains King of F and Helmrich of H; on the 15th, Company I, one, all slightly wounded.

#### GENERALS J. B. MCPHERSON AND J. A. LOGAN, AT RESACA, GEORGIA.

A comrade of Company C 47th Ohio writes as follows of the battle of Resaca: "General Sherman's orders to General McPherson were to push through Snake Creek Gap and strike the railroad at Resaca and hold it (if in his discretion he thought best to do so) and thus force Johnston and his grand army of retreaters to let go at Dalton. General McPherson accordingly with 23,000 men and 96 guns entered Snake Creek Gap on May 9th at 5 A. M. and within one hour encountered the Confederate cavalry. We quickly brushed these aside and drove them before us, and at 2 P. M. the 47th were within one and one-half miles of Resaca, flushed with success, and ready for the final dash, but McPherson thought otherwise, and the advance was not ordered and our golden opportunity to capture Resaca on that day was lost." General Sherman (in his memoirs) writes: "On the 9th I received a note from McPherson (written at 2 P. M.



when he was within one and one-half miles from Resaca) and we all felt jubilant. I renewed orders to Thomas and Schofield to be ready for instant pursuit of what I expected to be a broken and disordered army, forced to retreat by the roads to the east of Resaca known to be rough and impracticable." "On this occasion and in his memoirs gives vent as follows: McPherson had startled Johnston in his fancied security, but had not done the full measure of his works. He had in hand 23,000 of the best men in the army, and could have walked into Resaca, then held only by a small brigade, or he could have placed his whole force astride the railroad above Resaca and there have easily withstood the attack of all of Johnston's army, with the knowledge that Thomas and Schofield were on his heels. Had he done so, I am certain that Johnston would not have ventured to attack him in that position, but would have retreated eastward by Springplace, and would have captured half his army and all his artillery and wagons at the very beginning of the campaign. Such an opportunity does not occur twice in a single life, but at that critical moment McPherson seems to have been a little timid; still, he was justified by his orders, and fell back and assumed an unassailable position in Sugar Valley on the Resaca side of Snake Creek Gap." (And now the comrade says) "The question now arises could McPherson have held Resaca if he had taken it." General Sherman says that he could and Johnston in his "narrative of the war" claims that he could not, and that he would have annihilated him then and there, but does not exactly state how. It must be understood that we were not so well informed as to the strength of the garrison in Resaca, on May 9th, 1864, as we were several years afterwards, when General Sherman wrote his memoirs and under the circumstances General McPherson acted wisely at the time. I would, though, in this connection, offer my humble opinion that had General Logan commanded instead of McPherson, and with the same instructions, Resaca would have been ours on May 9th instead of the 16th. It is far from my desire to cast any reflections on the fame of General McPherson, and withered be the hand that should ever attempt it, for a truer and more gallant soldier and gentleman never commanded an army. He was as everybody in his command knew, an extremely keen

and cautious commander, and would not sacrifice any human lives without attaining good results therefrom; Logan, on the other hand, was bold and impetuous, even unto rashness, and would stake his last man to win, and on every occasion did win. It is for the above reasons, I say, that had General Logan commanded, the result would have been different, for with the same discretionary order, he would have acted just the opposite way and planted the Army of the Tennessee right across the path of Johnston's retreating forces or died in the attempt. And had McPherson's orders been peremptory the same results would have been attained by him, but Resaca was won on the 16th of May. We lost several good men. The Second Division resumed the march on the 17th, with the 47th in the advance. This service was exceedingly tiresome throughout the day; the regiment being almost constantly engaged as skirmishers and flankers to cover and protect the column as it moved through the forests and broken country.

We passed the 16th Army Corps at 7 A. M. We are closely pursuing the retreating enemy. Our advance has skirmished all day; our cavalry, the 5th Kentucky, had one man killed at or near McGuires. The enemy made a stand in a dense woods, and opened a battery on us, when our division formed and advanced in line of battle, then the enemy retired. We heard some heavy firing on our left. Went into camp about one mile from McGuires on the Adairsville and Rome road at sundown having marched about sixteen miles, and skirmished more or less all day with the enemy. During the day it rained heavily, and our clothing is very wet.

May 16, '64. The 47th remained in camp resting until 3 P. M., then marched to Adairsville with two companies of our regiment deployed as flankers arrived at Adairsville. We rested there, drew some rations and at 10 P. M. started on our march again. Marched until 3 o'clock the next morning. Through the fault of some one we were lost and only marched five miles (all night) in a direct line. All the boys were very tired and wearied out. We saw General Sherman and his face wore a pleased and satisfied expression. This place seemed to be a point of concentration; as all the army seems to be around here,

some say nearly 100,000, and our sutlers came up for the first time since the campaign commenced.

Major Taylor describes the armies leaving Adairsville, as seen from a point of observation: "During the afternoon, simultaneously, the armies took up the line of march from the little village. On ascending a ridge called Gravelly Plateau which overlooked the valley, in which the village was half hidden by beautiful groves, and the roads diverging from it, the writer moved outside the column to behold this living panorama of national power. At his feet were about 90,000 men in motion: in fact, an "army with banners" flaunting in the gentle breeze. As the heads of the respective columns moved from the village, it was seen that the Army of the Ohio was on the left; the Army of the Cumberland in the center, and the Army of the Tennessee on the right. In advance of each moved a solitary vidette, or light patrol, followed by a detachment of cavalry with bright guidons. As the detachment reached divergent ways, the blare of a bugle gave the direction, until it seemed that every road, every by-way and every path, contained a moving army, and looking towards the village, it seemed as though it was a sheet of burning steel, writhing and wriggling itself into form, as the dense masses undoubled and wound into columns. As the infantry moved out at a bugle blast, a small body "double-quickened," deploying forward, until the head of the column was safely covered by their skirmish line, and on the exterior flanks of the Armies of the Ohio and the Tennessee, a body was seen to move about a quarter of a mile on the outside of the line, undoubled ranks and marched in single file, keeping itself uniformly parallel with the marching column, which was known as flankers. Then came the regiments, each protecting its exposed flank as above, two or three or four, according to the size of the brigade, then the brigade commander and a battery of artillery followed by an equal number; and in this way the movement proceeded until the entire army was on the march. As the brigades took up the march, the bands began to play inspiring airs—the regimental, brigade, battery and other colors and flags were fluttering in the wind, the men stepping proudly and rapidly forward, and, looking over the blue columns as they respectively tread the roads of that broken country, here

coming into view as a little hill was crossed, there disappearing in a valley, or around a curve in the way, or anon moving in straight lines to the front, with the bright afternoon sun glinting upon and reflected from the burnished steel and silken colors, it seemed a sight to stir the soul to its lowest depths with the highest degree of pride and faith, and to almost entrance the beholder. Away in the distance four or five miles, with the aid of my glass, I beheld General Joe Johnston and others, watching the movement with the same absorbing interest, apparently, and I felt delighted that we had given him one magnificent view, undisturbed by bullet or cannonball. The regiment marched to a point about two and one half miles from Woodlawn, where it went into camp a little after dark. In the course of his duty, it was necessary for the writer to ascend a high point from which he obtained a view that he recorded in his journal as the most beautiful of the kind he had ever beheld,—viz: a night scene of a large camp. The Army of the Tennessee, numbering about 25,000 men, were bivouacking in a large crescent shaped valley a few hundred feet beneath with over 10,000 camp fires brightly burning, from which ascended fleecy, semi-transparent clouds of smoke, tinted and colored from the lightest roseate to the most gorgeous scarlet, and shading off in the distance into more subdued and sombre hues, rippling and floating like the waves of a crystal sea, through which could be dimly seen the animated groups around the several fires, and could be heard the bursts of laughter and snatches of song, as they cooked their bacon and coffee. On the opposite side of the valley, a bold high ridge, covered with bright green foliage revealed by the blaze of the myriad fires, rose grandly as a background to the picture, and just overhead, shutting me in, as it were, between the nimbra strata, extending away towards the Etowah River, clouds of every conceivable shade of blue, tinged on the lower edges to an aurora, by the reflection of the colored lights beneath, were chasing each other on their diurnal revolution to bring another day.

May 19, '64. The 47th with the brigade resumed the pursuit of Johnston's army at 7 A. M. towards Kingston; passed the place where our cavalry had had a fight with the enemy. Our force lost some men wounded, and several horses killed, still



lying there. Several of the Confederates were wounded, among them a Colonel who fell a prisoner in our hands. Orders were received to be prepared, at all times, to deploy for battle. The first division, under General Osterhaus, was in the advance, and we were compelled to march very slow. We heard firing during the day, but as the enemy retreated on slight pressure, it was unnecessary to deploy in line, the skirmishers doing all the work. The Army of the Cumberland occupied Kingston, and the Army of the Tennessee was between that city and Rome. General Johnston's army, then at Cassville, it will be seen, was completely flanked, and his position and rifle pits could not be held by him. We picketed the road between Kingston and Rome, supported by two regiments which slept on arms, ready to re-enforce us at a moments notice should an emergence require it. General McPherson and staff passed us in the forenoon. The 47th marched some eight miles and went into camp on the Connasene Creek, near where it empties into the Etowah River, not far from Kingston, Georgia.

May 20, '64. We did not look on Friday as an unlucky, but as a lucky, day, for the battle which was expected to occur on that day, was averted by the enemies retreat. We remained in the camp during the day awaiting rations. Got orders to lay on our arms and be ready for any emergency. During the day a member of our division staff saw a note, which read:

"Yanks, the rebellion will be crushed. You've got men, we haven't. You will find us in rifle pits six miles from here towards Cassville, but will flank us out. When we cross the river, I shall go north where I came from "

The 30th Ohio returned from its veteran furlough to-day.

May 21, '64. The 47th still remained in same camp near Kingston, Georgia. Received orders to wash our clothing, etc., and had inspection of arms.

May 22, '64. Still resting in same camp near Kingston, Georgia. Orders to march to-morrow. There appeared to be a row in the 54th Ohio, or a free fight by the dozen. General O. O. Howard and others preached in the afternoon, this being Sunday. Captain L. D. Graves and Lieutenants Kingsburg and Wilbur rejoined their respective companies. At 6 A. M., on Monday the 23rd, the pickets were all drawn in, and the

second division in advance crossed the Etowah River on Glue's Bridge. We passed the residence of Vice President Stevens of the so-called Confederacy. His residence is a beautiful one and a very fine plantation. Here moved up the river among fields of splendid looking wheat, to the Blackville Road, and thence on it to Van Wert. This movement, we understood, was made for the purpose of driving General Johnston south of Allatoona Pass without a battle. It was strategy, and the benefit of that noted stronghold was lost to the Confederates without a direct struggle on our part. It was a victory won by a felicitous combination of brains and legs, bearing on a definite object. After marching nineteen miles, the 47th went into camp on Euharlee Creek, and the pickets were established in good season. During the night, the pickets of the 8th Missouri Mounted Infantry were fired on. General Wilder's cavalry passed us after we went into camp.

May 24, '64. The 47th remained in camp until nearly noon. As the Fourth Division of our Corps took the advance, the Second Division was relegated to the wagon train, consisting of six hundred wagons, then loaded with twenty days' rations to sustain the flank movement. A regiment was assigned to one hundred wagons. The train began moving out of park about noon, but although the movement never ceased a moment it was night before the last of the train moved out. The division including the 47th went into camp on Cane Creek, a branch of Raccoon, a short distance East of VanWert, having only marched eight miles. Passed through VanWert, a small town in Calhoun County. We are not far from Dallas. There is some skirmishing at the front. It literally poured rain at night; the water ran under us, and some of the boys procured rails and placed them on logs to lie on; it was, indeed, a very disagreeable night, and an almost sleepless one for the Army of the Tennessee. Company F, of the 47th, was placed on picket for the night.

May 25, '64. Resumed our march at 7 A. M. Passed the Fourth Division of our Corps. Marched until 10 o'clock and halted for an hour; then again marched toward Dallas, near Pumpkinvine Creek. Heard some artillery firing, supposed to be by the Cavalry. The 47th then received orders to be pre-

pared to move at a moment's notice. At 7 P. M. were called into line and marched one and one-half miles nearer Dallas, where we formed in line of battle on a steep hillside, and were ordered to lie on our arms in line of battle for the night—the First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps on the right, the Second on the center, the Fourth with the wagons. We were in rear and in support of our battery. The night was dark and rainy.

During the morning Gen. Garrard's Cavalry struck the enemy sharply, and a fierce struggle ensued, during which the First Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps was sent to re-enforce him, and the advance was continued to Pumpkinvine Creek, the 47th going into camp near a log church, four or five miles from Dallas. Heavy skirmishing in front.

Let us now see what the other wing of our army is doing on our left, while we are making our flank movement on Dallas. At 6 P. M. the Battle of New Hope Church opened unexpectedly to both armies. General Hooker was marching on roads leading to Marietta, and was about four miles from the bridge at the point of the intersection of the road leading from Van Wert to Marietta with that leading from Allatoona to Dallas, known as New Hope Church, when Geary struck a heavy infantry force from Johnston's Army, moving to Dallas. Re-enforcements arrived rapidly to both armies, and the battle was unusually spirited. It began raining very hard at 7 P. M., and the night was pitchy dark, but the fight did not subside for an hour, and then ceased only on account of the confusion produced by the darkness. The Federals did not fortify because they expected to renew the conflict and move forward in the morning; but in the morning, alas! they beheld a fine line of works in front of the enemy. In the meantime, during the skirmishing, the Fifteenth Army Corps fell in and marched two and a half miles nearer to Dallas, and took position on a ridge facing south-east, General Osterhaus occupying the first, and General M. L. Smith, with the Second Division, occupying the second line of battle.

General G. M. Dodge, with part of the Sixteenth Army Corps was on the left, and General Jeff C. Davis was on the left of Dodge, but there was a distance of between two or three miles between Hooker's right and Davis' left.

## COMMENCEMENT OF THE BATTLE OF DALLAS, GEORGIA.

May 26, '64. At Dallas Georgia. The 47th lay in the same position we were last night. At 12 o'clock M. were ordered to fall into line; marched nearly a mile; then formed line of battle to the left of the Powder Springs Road. We remained thus perhaps twenty minutes, then came to a left face, and moved about a quarter of a mile, then again formed line of battle in a cornfield, where we remained about one hour, then advanced to within sight of Dallas in line of battle, then again came to a left flank, marched up in front of the Confederate works in the edge of the town; found the works weak and no enemy behind them; then marched up in the town of Dallas where the Sixteenth Army Corps passed us. We then moved about one mile east of town, formed our line of battle in rear of battery H to support it. The enemy is strongly posted in our front, and in a few hundred yards the skirmish line encountered the enemy at close range. The fire was sharp and deadly. In a few seconds the entire first brigade was engaged, batteries unlimbered, and the fight became fierce, but the enemy gradually gave ground until we gained the summit of the ridge, east of Dallas. At this point our line halted. The second brigade moved forward to the support of the first, and General Osterhaus deployed one brigade of his division on each flank of the first brigade of the second division. During the night there was a constant effort to advance, which occasioned sharp contention, and occasionally heavy firing. In the morning, it was seen that the first brigade of the Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, had gained a few rods and dug rifle pits.

## BATTLE OF DALLAS, GEORGIA, CONTINUED.

May 27, '64. Changed our front at 7 A. M., fronting to the north. Moved again at 8 A. M., leaving Companies C and H to support the battery; went a short distance nearly east and formed our line in our position in the brigade, and proceeded to throw up breastworks. Was again called into line in the afternoon; there was continued sharp skirmishing all day.



Several in our brigade were wounded, and some were killed; the fire of the artillery on both sides was heavy all day. During the day the enemy charged the First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps. The charge was spiritless, and of course, failed. During the afternoon, a captain and two men of the Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, captured a squad of twenty-one Confederates who had just taken in one of their skirmishers. To-day the wagon train was ordered behind the center.

The First and Second Divisions gained considerable ground to the north of the Marietta road and fortified it. Each army had become very proficient in the construction of earthworks, and they were built remarkably strong with head logs and bastions, which delighted the eyes of the engineers. General Sherman said, "Many of them grew to be as formidable as first class works of defense." This morning the Confederates made a charge on General Osterhaus, which he repulsed, and followed with a countercharge at once, capturing a line of rifle pits from the enemy, which he immediately turned and fortified.

During the day General Lightburn moved the Second Brigade, Second Division into line on the right of the First Brigade, and between it and General Harrow; the 47th was in the first line. This brigade gained considerable ground during the day, and of course, fortified it.

#### BATTLE OF DALLAS, GEORGIA, CONTINUED.

May 28, '64. The day opened with heavy skirmishing, the 47th still constructing rifle pits. The skirmish is brisk and sharp in our front; several more of our men wounded. The enemy opened a heavy cannonade, and at 4:50 P. M. made a charge upon our line; they were repulsed with a very heavy loss. They, (the enemy,) charged up to within a rod of our breastworks, when our men opened on them by volleys, taking aim. General Logan was present. Colonel Parry and General Logan cheered the men and urged them on. Our volleys cut the enemies ranks all to pieces scattering them badly; they retreated pell-mell leaving their dead and some wounded behind them. Their loss must be over 2,000, while our loss is light—some say twenty to our brigade. After the repulse of the enemy the

skirmishing continued, also heavy artillery firing, which lasted till midnight. Major Taylor says of this battle as follows:

“Early in the morning of the 28th the Confederates opened a battery on General Osterhaus, which was promptly answered by one of his batteries, and a sharp artillery duel followed for a considerable period. From 10 A. M. until 4 P. M. there was a lull in the conflict, only light skirmishing, during which it was evident that the Confederates were preparing for a supreme effort. At 4 P. M. the enemy opened with a heavy cannonade from all their guns, and continued the rain of the missiles of death one-half hour, at the expiration of which they made an impetuous charge, striking Harrow’s Division first. The storming column reached the works in front of Griffith’s battery, crossed them, and took possession of one gun, but all of those daring men died at the gun. The storm ran down the line, sounding like an approaching hail storm, striking the Second Brigade, Second Division at 4:40, and the First Brigade, Second Division at 5:55, rolling onward to the First Division Fifteenth Army Corps. In front of the Second Division the foe was suffered to approach within ten steps of the rifle pits, when the soldiers rose in them, and delivered rapid and deadly volleys, while the artillery vomited double-shotted charges of cannister in their faces. No lines could stand up under that sudden and well sustained fire, and the charge failed. In a space forty feet square the writer counted 20 dead and 30 wounded, and it seemed as though they were lying in almost the same manner all down our entire line. The Second Division captured some prisoners. The dead and wounded in our immediate front belonged to a Florida Brigade. Heavy firing with cannonading, continued on our left until almost twelve o’clock, midnight.

May 29, ’64. A brisk heavy skirmish was continued to-day. Comrade George W. Girton, Company E, says in his diary of this date. At sunrise went up to the ditches in our front to see the Confederate dead that our men had carried in. There was one captain and twenty-one non-commissioned officers and privates. Our men would have brought in a great many more, but the Confederates fired on them when they were getting their wounded to take care of them, and getting their dead to bury them. The Confederate wounded and dead were more an object

of pity than any thing else; they were very dirty, and mostly shot in the head and upper part of the body; it was a horrifying spectacle in our front. In the evening there were some exciting rumors; one was that Johnston had been re-enforced by R. E. Lee's forces; the other was, that we would retreat to some better position. Our wagon train went to the rear during the night, and about 10 P. M. our regiment was called into line, (we being in reserve,) remained in line half an hour, when we heard heavy firing on our left. We then went at double-quick over to our works in support of the 83rd Indiana, and there remained all night without seeing a Confederate. We supposed from the firing there was a hard fought battle to the left; our skirmishers were sharply engaged, but nothing transpired during the day except skirmishing, which occasionally rose to the dignity of battle.

In accordance with orders to break from the right in order to prolong the line toward the railroad, General Harrow began to move his division to the rear early in the morning, but did not get the head of the division in motion until 10 P. M., at which time the Confederates were massed for another assault. In a few minutes the storm burst in great fury upon the First Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, and against the Sixteenth Army Corps, but it was soon repelled, and cheer upon cheer rang out on the "calm still night." Again and again, the tactics were repeated by the Confederates until 3 A.M. they were simply "feeling" to see if our line and "our flag were still there."

May 30, '64. The 47th was called into line at daylight and marched back to our old position. Some of the regimental officers of our brigade were drunk this morning; the Lieutenant-Colonel of the 83rd Indiana was in that condition and concluded he could take the enemies' works. He walked through our skirmish line, and the Confederates took him in out of the wet; suppose he will have plenty of time to sober up at Andersonville. The skirmishing is as brisk as usual. Generals W. T. Sherman, and J. B. McPherson, and J. A. Logan passed our lines at about noon. Colonel Taylor of General McPherson's staff was wounded in the right side and General Logan slightly wounded in the arm as they passed the left of our regiment; in

the evening our regiment relieved the 53rd Ohio in the trenches. Companies D and F were skirmishers.

May 31, '64. Skirmishing continued throughout the day. The Confederate skirmishers are bolder than other days; they killed one man and wounded three more in our regiment to-day. Two men of Company D and one of Company A were badly wounded; one man in Company B was killed; later in the day it is reported that two men of Company D have died. We remained in the outer works all day.

The last three days we have been anxious to break to the left, but the enemy watch us so closely we cannot do it without being caught "in air," and compelled to fight at a great disadvantage. To-day at a time when there was sharp firing, General Logan and staff rode along the line on a gallop, eliciting loud cheers and great enthusiasm. At 6 P. M. the cannonading was quite heavy, and again it broke out late in the night.

June 1, '64. Dallas, Georgia. At 5 o'clock A. M. the 47th moved out of our works and marched to Dallas, where we remained until about 9 A. M. Comrade George W. Girton, Company E, says: "While our regiment rested at Dallas this morning for some two hours, I went to some of the houses where the Confederate wounded were, and I saw the most heart sickening sight I ever saw; men living with the most horrible wounds, with maggots crawling all over them, and they taking their hands and killing and throwing them off of themselves." We resumed our march at 9 A. M. We marched some six miles to our left, reached Newhope church, where we relieved General Butterfield's Division of the Twentieth Army Corps. Here our regiment was placed in reserve. A brisk skirmish is going on at the front; there was an alarm at 11 P. M. by heavy firing on our left. All the regiments had withdrawn safely, and at 6:45 A. M., when the bugle blew the call the skirmish line marched in retreat, covering the general movement magnificently, for which the regiment was highly complimented by General Smith. A few Confederates advanced cautiously to our abandoned works, when a Company of the 37th, which had been placed in position for the purpose, opened fire and swept them from the line, thus preventing a further advance.

June 2, '64. Newhope Church, Georgia. The 47th was call-



ed about 4 A. M., and went into the front earthworks, relieving the 53rd Ohio. The skirmishing is as brisk as usual; one man of Company H was wounded in the foot; he was the First Sergeant. It began to rain at 11 A. M., and continued nearly all day; the rains in Dixie land are not in drops, but it appears to pour down.

June 3, '64. Near Newhope Church, Georgia. Our regiment was relieved this morning at 6 A. M. by the 83rd Indiana, and we went back in reserve. The regular skirmishing is going on as usual, one man from our regiment was wounded in the arm while going after water. We had three showers or pour downs to-day.

June 4, '64. Near Newhope Church, Georgia. The 47th was called up at 2 A. M., to be ready for battle, but in a short time we found it was a false alarm, caused by some firing on our right. After we were ready, all soon became quiet again. It began to rain at 4 A. M., and the pour down continued nearly all day. The skirmishing continues as usual; one man in Company E was wounded on the skirmish line.

June 5, '64. Our regiment was relieved from the works in front by the 83rd Indiana about daylight; went back to the reserve; soon learned that the Confederates had evacuated their works in our front; eleven prisoners with one lieutenant were taken in our front; received orders to be ready to march at a moments notice. We fell in line and marched at 11 A. M., marched via Burnt Hickory Church; marched some six miles and went into camp near the Fourteenth Army Corps Hospital at 5 P. M. Rained some more to-day. This camp is seven miles from Acworth. Our pickets joining with those of General Turchin of the Fourteenth Army Corps towards the railroad, with the First Division on the right; the Second Division on the left; the Third Division in reserve. During the intervening days from June 2nd to the 5th, inclusive, were occupied in extending lines and skirmishing. There was not an hour in either of the days when the 47th Ohio, and every other regiment in the command, was not under fire.

June 6, '64. The 47th arose early and marched at 7 A. M. Soon came to the railroad from Chattanooga to Atlanta; marched along side of it some distance; passed through Acworth, a

pretty little Georgia town; marched two miles beyond the place and went into camp at 12 M., where we received orders to clear off the ground and put up shanties in regular order. Captain Helmrich and Lieutenant Sherwin had some difficulty about axes, but was soon settled without bloodshed; our boys are nearly all out of rations. Received a large mail from God's Country (our homes.) Drew some rations after dark.

June 7, '64. The 47th remained in same camp; nothing going on but the usual camp duty.

June 8, '64. Still in same camp. Received orders to march to-morrow at 6 A. M.

June 9, '64. Still in camp, The orders to march were countermanded this afternoon; a division of cavalry went to the front; we can hear some firing at a distance in the front, off to our right. The enemy is reported in strong force at Big Shanty Station. In the meantime, General Frank P. Blair had arrived with two divisions of the Seventeenth Army Corps, and we then held at this place the first reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at the headquarters of Major Gen. James B. McPherson.

On the night of the 9th of June, a small force of venturesome Confederates attacked the picket line of the 47th Ohio, but were easily and quickly repulsed.

June 10, '64. The 47th received marching orders early. Resumed our march at 7 A. M., moving in the direction of Big Shanty, following the railroad. After marching some five miles skirmishing commenced, and we were at once formed into line of battle. About 10 A. M. our artillery moved up and threw some shells into the enemy. This, with our skirmish line re-enforced, drove the enemy. At 12 M. we advanced some distance forward. At 3 P. M. a heavy thunder shower came up. Skirmishing continued all day, driving the enemy inch by inch, and at 6 P. M. we again moved forward and took possession of a ridge to the east of Big Shanty Station on the railroad, which we fortified that night. The Fifteenth Army Corps formed line of battle at this point, after having marched only seven miles. General Harrow's Division joined the line on the right, and General Leggett of the Seventeenth Army Corps, prolonged it to the left.

General Johnston's line was distinctly seen, reaching from

Black Jack Mountain via Kennesaw and Pine Hill to Lost Mountain. It was a very strong line, but was too long for his force, which numbered about 60,000 at that time. From the mountains, he overlooked every foot of the territory over which we were compelled to advance and maneuver. On Big Kennesaw his headquarters were established. Here he had a battery, which commanded a large scope of country. This was the highest peak of the ridge, and from it he communicated through his signal stations with his army. His position was equal in strength to 50,000 men. These strong peaks were connected by apparently a good line of rifle pits. It was here at Big Shanty that our men captured a train in 1862, led by a Mr. Andrews, and who did not succeed in burning the bridges and make their escape to General Mitchell, then operating against Chattanooga, but the train was re-captured near Dalton, and our men placed in Confederate prisons, and Andrews and some others were hung in Atlanta, while the others lingered in Confederate prisons and were finally released.

June 11, '64. Near Big Shanty, Georgia. At 10 A. M. the 47th received orders to be ready to march at a moments notice. To-day, a detail from the entire division, comprising in the aggregate four regiments, of which Companies D, E and F were contributed by the 47th, all under the command of Major Taylor, advanced toward a wood and water station at the foot of Big Kennesaw, on the railroad. It was an easy advance, the skirmishers meeting only trifling resistance, and the advance was correspondingly rapid. Perhaps one-half of the distance had been gained, when a locomotive whistle was heard in our rear. The Major spurred his horse across the railroad track, just as the locomotive came around the curve. He opened the line wonderingly and let it run through, and the dare-devil engineer and fireman and one or two others who were on it, ran at a good ten mile rate ahead of the troops to the wood station. How the men yelled at the idea of a locomotive being sent on vidette duty by General Sherman. It took wood and water at Kennesaw Station at foot of the mountain, while the battery on the Big Kennesaw was trying to disable the engine. Three or four cannon balls from that battery perforated the roof of the wood house, but missed the engine about 20 or 30 feet.

The Confederate Infantry did not attempt to make a capture of it, because it could run to cover under Major Taylor's line before they could reach it. When sufficient wood and water had been taken by it, the engineer backed into our line, whistling merrily all the while, and the Confederates also cheered immensely at the exploit, as though they admired the daring of it as much as we did. It was said that General Sherman had learned through a prisoner that Confederate General Johnston had proclaimed to his men that some of "their daring Cavalry Commanders had cut and torn up Sherman's railroads so that his supplies were cut off and his army was forced to subsist on green corn." And the locomotive was sent forward to disabuse their minds on this point, through the whistle, which acted and stood as a bulletin to the whole Confederate Army that the railroad was in good repair, even beyond our most advanced line. Working parties are at work strengthening our breastworks. We had considerable rain during the day. We find the following in the life of General Sherman on pages 281 and 282.

June 11, '64. General Sherman moved his army forward to Big Shanty, a railroad station in full view of the Kennesaw Mountain. In this instance Sherman's movement was slow and cautious, as it was, and all the time, under fire; was the only one he could hope to execute with success, and here, and at Acworth he received large re-enforcements. In the month of May he had forced his antagonists from Dalton, Resaca, Allatoona and Dallas, and had advanced his lines victoriously for one hundred miles: from Chattanooga to Big Shanty, over mountains and through ravines, constituting one of the most difficult routes any army could be called upon to traverse. The fighting had been almost continuous and of a kind which rendered a computation of losses almost impossible; that they were heavy was clear, and when the official figures came in for May, they showed that General Thomas had lost 1,294 killed and 5,562 wounded. General McPherson 216 killed and 1,055 wounded; General Schofield 1,863 killed and 7,436 wounded. On the enemies' side, Johnston figured his total losses for May at 721 killed and 4,692 wounded, together with over 3,000 prisoners.



June 12, '64. Rain on top of rain. Commenced to rain this morning at 2 o'clock and continued all day. There is the usual skirmishing in our front, and in the middle of the day there was some artillery firing. The 47th is in plain sight of the Confederate position. Their position is said to be on three mountains, known as Kennesaw mountain, Pine mountain and Lost mountain. The greatest part of the day was occupied by the Army of the Cumberland in closing in, and by the 47th Ohio with the rest of the division, in securing a more favorable position.

June 13, '64 The 47th was called up at daylight to be ready to move immediately, and marched about one mile to the northeast and crossed the railroad. We went part of the way double-quick, our regiment being in advance of the brigade. We formed our line in a thick woods as reserve in support of the Seventeenth Army Corps. Our rations are about given out; it rained last night and until noon to-day; last night General John A. Logan and staff awoke the division commander and staff at 3 A. M., saying "an attack was expected, and everybody had to be called into line." This disgusted the division, but the order was obeyed with alacrity, and the line was formed about 3:30 A. M., and moved forward in a very heavy rain, but no enemy came.

June 14, '64. The 47th remained in the same position in reserve of the Seventeenth Army Corps; skirmishing briskly at the front; in a word, our skirmishers are engaged all the time, as they have been for days working their way through dripping thickets and torrent-washed ravines, followed closely by our regiments and brigades, entrenching and holding every foot gained by us. General Sherman while reconnoitering the situation in person to-day, discovered a Confederate Battery surrounded by a group of officers abreast of Pine Mountain. He had two batteries turned on the spot with the result they were scattered and General Bishop Polk was killed, as we learned the next day; this occurred near our regiment; we mean the firing. A captain, two lieutenants, and twenty-seven men belonging to a Virginia Confederate Regiment abandoned General Johnston's picket line, and surrendered themselves to General

Osterhaus. They reported the feeling of the army quite despondent over their continuous retreats.

June 15, '64. Near Big Shanty, Georgia. The 47th was called up at daylight and ordered to be ready to march at a moments notice. We learned from Confederate deserters that Lieutenant General Polk was killed yesterday in our front. Orders to move countermanded until 2 P. M. We drew cartridges to be ready for battle. The skirmishing was very heavy all of last night and to-day, and heavy artillery firing after daylight. At 2 P. M. fell in line and marched some distance nearly east, in support of the Fourth Division of our Corps (the Fifteenth) they being engaged in a demonstration against the enemy. The Fourth Division captured nearly 400 prisoners, among them there was a Confederate Colonel of the 31st Alabama. We remained in this position until dark, then returned to our old position. Our lines were advanced on our left nearly one-half mile nearer the enemies' lines. We are getting closer all the time and Johnston will certainly soon retreat again, we suppose to Atlanta. Some of the prisoners that came into the 47th's line in the afternoon reported that General Polk had been killed. This is what Major Taylor says at this time:

"The entire skirmish line, as it was called, was now in generally easy range of the Confederates. This line had changed with the requirements of our new conditions, into a line of light rifle pits. Each detail for skirmish or picket duty, which was the same at this time, was equipped with spades and picks as regularly as rifles and cartridges. Every rod of earth secured was fortified by some of them, while the others, with their accurate shots kept the enemy down. On our line the pickets or skirmishers were relieved at night, and were at almost every point on the line of the Second Division compelled to remain in the rifle pit throughout the entire day. To attempt even to leave it was to court death. Each regiment contributed according to its strength, to the required force by daily details. The whole of the division skirmishers and pickets are under the command of Major Taylor. Captains Webster Thomas of Company E 47th Ohio had command of the skirmishers of the Second Brigade, and Wilson of the 57th Ohio of the First Brigade. Except when charges in column, or demonstrations

in force were made; the fighting in front of Kennesaw and Atlanta was done by the skirmish line. The regiments usually contributed about two companies each every day.

General Sherman acquainted himself with the country through a very efficient corps of topographers, drawn from the troops and connected with the respective commands—the men called them “Topogs”—who sketched and mapped the country. Usually they crept close to the enemies’ lines and marked down every roadway and little path. At night their sketches were generally consolidated, and the commanding general had an accurate map of the territory in his front, which would be traversed or fought over the following day. Sergeant Scupham, a fearless youth, performed this duty in the Second Division. On the 15th, he and the writer made an early exploration under the noses of the enemy, who practiced target shooting upon them, but Scupham worked away serenely and steadily although an occasional shot would come, as the clipped twigs showed, within three inches of his head. He persisted until the sketch was completed, when the pair withdrew to the line, knowing the ground by actual sight. Day by day he performed this perilous duty without injury.

June 16, '64. Near Big Shanty, Georgia. The 47th was called into line at 10 A. M. by the sounding of the bugle, and started on the double-quick. We traveled about a mile to our right, and relieved General Gresham’s Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps, and was in the second line of works, on the right of our brigade and division. Here we stacked arms and drew some rations, and at 3 P. M. were ordered to remain there for the night, if the enemy did not run us out. The skirmishing is continued as usual—some artillery firing. Let us now see what the other part of the army is doing.

In the afternoon of the 15th, the Army of the Tennessee made a demonstration to draw attention from an assault which the Army of the Cumberland expected to make. The Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, marched down the Marietta and Big Shanty road, and deployed to the left of General Leggett of the Seventeenth Army Corps, and in company with his division, advanced so rapidly that the Confederates could not leave their rifle pits; twenty-two officers and 420 enlisted men, be-

sides a large number of small arms, were captured] in them. The enemy very promptly moved a battery forward, supported by a column of infantry, and tried to dislodge Harrow and Leggett, but our celebrated De Gross battery unlimbered and made the position untenable for them. In the meantime, General Osterhaus went forward with a yell, also General Gresham of the Seventeenth Army Corps, and General Dodge of the Sixteenth Army Corps, with his two divisions, were included in the movement, and captured a line of low hills about 600 yards in advance of their previous position. The demonstration was a complete success so far as the Army of the Tennessee was concerned — the total prisoners taken by them was 500. The Second Division had been sent to their relief, and the 47th, with the remainder of the division, were engaged in a desultory battle all day. At night the regiment, with the rest of Lightburn's Brigade, in pursuance of orders, relieved one brigade of General Gresham's Division.

During the night Major Taylor passed outside the line in front of Lightburn's brigade, to the west of a low ridge, and laid out a line for his skirmishers. It had been occupied by the Confederates, and they had not removed their dead from it, nor buried them. In this work, he came in front of the 37th Ohio, which almost made his blood run cold, as he heard the click of their rifles from the right to the left of the regiment, as they made ready to fire on the object in their front. They had not been notified that any friend had gone in their front. Fortunately, he was alone, and dropping upon the ground made himself very thin while he told them who he was, and induced the commander to recover arms. It was very dark and favorable for the work in the advanced and perilous position. The line was completed and occupied by the skirmishers before morning. During the progress of the work, the enemy fired very briskly for awhile.

June 17, '64. There is a battery on our right and one on our left, which kept up a constant firing all day, and the enemy replying but did us no injury. The skirmishing is very brisk. Our cavalry are working hard on our left and are skirmishing with the enemy all the time. Towards evening we fell into line



and made a feint or demonstration to draw the enemies' attention, while our right and left closed up.

In the afternoon General Giles A. Smith, under orders, made a dash with the First Brigade, Second Division, "by right of regiments to the front" on the double-quick, and came into line in splendid style, capturing considerable territory.

In this way the battle was waged daily, the enemy being pressed more closely everywhere, although the advance seemed and was irregular. The skirmishers were always on the alert; the regiments in the main line were constantly at the rifle pits ready to seize their rifles, and everybody was engaged. There was no quiet; not a minute in the day when "z-i-p" and the following "thud" as the rifle ball buried itself in the earth could not be heard. The enemy was brave, well sheltered, in elevated positions, and kept us active. Each division was compelled to conform to the position of the one on its immediate flanks.

June 18, '64. The 47th is still in the same position. It began to rain at 3 A. M., and continued nearly all day, one man was wounded in Company E while lying in his tent. Whisky was issued out to the men to-day at noon. Orders were that no man could draw his rations of whisky and let some one else drink it. The Sergeants disregarded this order and were reduced to ranks by order of Colonel A. C. Parry. Brisk skirmishing and some artillery firing on both sides. Companies A, and B of the regiment assisted the line materially in gaining ground which was secured.

June 19, '64. Near Kennesaw Mountain, Georgia. Sunday. This morning at daylight received orders to be ready to march immediately. Companies C, D and E of the regiments were on the skirmish line, advancing on the enemies' works at daylight and had found the Confederate outer works evacuated. Our whole line advanced about 10 A. M. as far as the enemies' outer works without opposition, in a heavy rain storm; the enemy shelled us after the 47th had advanced about half way from our works to theirs, and killed one man in our brigade. About noon we advanced and took our position on the second ridge, which was next to the highest peak, and were in plain view of the enemy on the highest point of Kennesaw Mountain covering Marietta. We went to work at once throwing up entrench-

ments The skirmishing very brisk with some cannonading during the day: rained in the afternoon; there was heavy artillery firing on our right and also on our left. In life of General Sherman, we find the following:

Sherman in his dispatches to Halleck, thus mapped the situation:—"This is the nineteenth day of rain and the Prospect of fair weather is as far off as ever; the roads are impassable, the fields and roads become quagmires after a few wagons have passed, yet we are at work all the time. The left flank is across Noonday Creek; the right is across Nose Creek. The enemy still holds Kennesaw, a conical mountain, with Marietta behind it, and his flanks retired to cover the town and railroad. I am ready to attack the moment the weather and roads will permit troops and artillery to move with anything like life."

It will be noticed from the above, that we are constantly exposed to rain and the enemy in our front, also. We are pressing the grand army of retreaters constantly.

Under the immediate orders of General McPherson the Major made a reconnoissance with the above named companies, down the railroad three-quarters of a mile, parallel with the slope of the mountain, meeting very little opposition, until he struck a low spur extending northward from it. But the remainder of the line not having conformed to the advance, General M. L. Smith directed the former position at the station to be re-occupied.

June 20, '64. Kennesaw Mountain, Georgia. The 47th is lying on the ridge that we took possession of yesterday. We fortified it last night and still working on them to-day. Our artillery was placed in good positions last night; there is some artillery firing and skirmishing. We are throwing up rifle pits in front for the skirmishers, and still it rains; we had right smart of rain last night; heavy firing on our right, for we hear the heaviest artillery firing we have heard since the Battle of Mission Ridge. We had another shower of rain in the evening. Companies F and G are on the skirmish line; Lieutenant Adolph Ahlers with his company made a grand advance. Our Major tells the following of the skirmish line and other movements.

At 11 A. M. the Major, in pursuance of orders, made a reconnoissance up the Big Kennesaw. In a short time General

Osterhaus joined the line on the right. The force from the Second Division, comprised of the 55th Illinois, 57th Ohio, 111th Illinois, one company from 30th Ohio, five companies 53rd Ohio, the 6th Missouri, one company 116th Illinois, and he was afterwards re-enforced by three companies 37th Ohio, and to the left by Companies I and K of the 47th Ohio. The line moved obliquely up the side of the mountain. The advance was continued to a detached mass of huge rocks, among which the bayonet was freely used by the 6th Missouri. The Confederate line was forced to retire behind the rocks. The Seventeenth Army Corps did not co-operate, and it exposed the left flank of the advancing line. The movement was continued until General Osterhaus's further advance was prevented by a long cliff of rock. The fighting was very sharp. The advance reached within a hundred to a hundred and fifty yards of the summit of the mountain. The position had been considered impregnable by the Confederates, and it was comparatively undefended. A battery of artillery, the headquarters guard, and a line of skirmishers being its only defense. But the advance was abandoned at 3:30 P. M., and our old lines re-established at 7 P. M.

June 21, '64. The 47th is still lying in the same position, skirmishing and building works of defense. We had some rain last night. We drew more whisky and some of the boys got drunk. Had a hard rain this afternoon. Our battery, known as the Degross Battery, of twenty pounders, did some very good shooting at the Confederate batteries on top of Kennesaw Mountain, and soon silenced them. From our position we can see the enemy hard at work fortifying, and from time to time our batteries scattered them.

Jude 22, '64. The 47th is still in the same position, fortifying and skirmishing with the enemy. We are continually under fire. The enemy to-day shelled our camp quite briskly, but the Degross Battery soon made them cease. To-day some of the boys of our regiment went about a mile to our left and saw the town of Marietta. Drew some more whisky, and some of our boys felt quite funny. We heard some very heavy artillery firing to our right. We suppose General Thomas is en-

gaged with the enemy, under the command of "Fighting Joe" Hooker.

June 23, '64. The 47th was called up at 3 A. M. to resist a charge which was thought the enemy would make, but they did not come. We were ready to give them a grand reception. Heavy fighting heard towards our right wing. The enemy shelled us again to-day; no loss. Between 3 P. M. and 5 P. M. to-day, on our right and center, the heaviest artillery duel of the campaign took place. The Confederate Batteries engaged in this fight are in plain view of our position, and was really a grand sight to see it and not be in the way of the shells thrown by them.

General Sherman says: "We continue to press forward on the principle of an advance against fortified positions. The whole country is one vast fort, and Johnston must have at least fifty miles of trenches with abattis and finished batteries. We gain ground daily, fighting all the time. Our lines are now in close contact and the fighting is incessant, with a great deal of artillery firing. As fast as we gain one position the enemy has another ready. But I think he will soon have to let go of Kennesaw, which is the key to the whole country. Our losses are light and our supplies are ample."

June 24, '64. The 47th is still in the same position. Some of our officers are of the opinion that the Confederates have all gone, except a strong line of skirmishers. Our skirmish line advanced about noon, but at dark fell back again. The enemy did not fire any artillery to-day.

June 25, '64. This morning the enemy opened fire on us with their artillery at 9 o'clock, which convinced our army that the enemy had not departed. The skirmishing went on as usual.

June 26, '64. The 47th still occupies the same position. All along the line artillery firing and skirmishing has been quite heavy. Had inspection at 9 A. M., and at about 3 P. M. the 47th received orders to have an early supper and be ready to march at dusk, with knapsacks, and shortly afterward came orders to pack up and be ready to march immediately. There we remained until dusk. Shortly after dark we fell into line, being relieved by other troops. We marched



some four or five miles to the right in the darkness through the pine woods, which was very brushy, and about 10 P. M. the word came to halt. Here we stood, and finally the word came that we would lay there the balance of the night. We were in the rear of the First Division of our Corps, the Fifteenth Army Corps. This Division had relieved troops of the Fourteenth Army Corps the day previous.

#### ASSAULT OF KENESAW MOUNTAIN. GEORGIA. JUNE 27, '64.

The 47th men were awakened early this morning, and ordered to get breakfast soon as possible and pack our knapsacks, which were to be left behind with those marked off of duty, as we were to charge on the enemies' works on Kenesaw Mountain at 7 A. M. Cartridges were issued to the regiment, sixty to each man, and each company piled up their knapsacks to be guarded by men from their company. Fell into line and marched some distance to the right. Here our brigade (the Second) Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, was formed, the 47th Ohio on the right of the second line and supporting the 53rd Ohio. At 8 A. M. the brigade thus formed advanced to storm the works of the enemy upon Little Kenesaw Mountain. As usual, the 47th was led by its gallant and brave Colonel, A. C. Parry, assisted by Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace and Major Taylor leading the skirmish line. Crossing the open field in our front completely swept by the enemies' fire. By this time Kennesaw smoked like a volcano, and many brave officers and men were swept down by the terrific storm of shot and shell and cannister. We were thus exposed until we reached the foot of the hill in the edge of the thicket, where we halted for a moment to dress up, when we moved through a pine swamp with underbrush and green briar vines so thick that the regiment scattered considerable. This thicket and swamp must have been near 100 yards across, and we soon came unexpectedly upon the first line of the enemies' rifle pits, which was occupied by Georgia Confederate troops; the 53rd Ohio was already engaged in a fierce hand-to-hand conflict with the bayonet and some with the butt of their muskets. The 47th Ohio likewise became engaged with the enemy, assisting the 53rd. We captured these works in short order, killing or cap-

turing nearly all of the enemy in them. We again advanced into an open woods up to a bare knoll towards the enemies' second line of works, but on account of our exposed position under a terrific and murderous fire of the enemy in our front, and on our right, and left flanks, we are unable to proceed farther; the bugle sounded the retreat and we fell back to or near the captured Confederate works, where we remained until near midnight, as it would be impossible to return to our own lines without a great loss of life. In this assault the brave and gallant Colonel A. C. Parry commanding the regiment, received a severe wound and was borne from the field as the regiment was retiring from the first to the second line of Confederate works. Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace at once assumed command of the regiment; the enemy kept pouring a storm of musketry and artillery at our position, which was near them until long after dark, both front and flanks, but did us but little injury, as the regiment lay flat upon the ground under the base of the hill where the enemies' fire came from. A long time after dark of that day we retreated to the place where our knapsacks had been left in the morning, and there remained until the next morning. Our loss in this assault is said to be three killed and thirteen wounded, as follows: Killed, Henry Asselmeyer, Company C and Joseph B. Campbell and Oliver S. Knote, both of Company E, and others severely wounded. By noon the assault was over and had completely failed to break the enemies' lines at any point. General McPherson lost in this assault 500 men and several officers, and General Thomas lost 2000 men; the enemies' loss did not exceed 800 in killed and wounded.

Major Taylor, who led the skirmish line, describes the assault as follows. At 4 A. M. on Monday, the 27th, General M. L. Smith, with the writer, made a careful examination of the roads leading to Little Kennesaw Mountain. At 8 A. M. General Smith organized an assaulting column consisting of the First and Second Brigade of the Second Division, and Walcott's Brigade of the Fourth Division. Walcott's Brigade advanced up the gorge between Big and Little Kennesaw; the First Brigade, General Giles A. Smith, squarely against the north front, next to Walcott, and General Lightburn on the extreme right

of the Army of the Tennessee. The 47th Ohio held the right of the Second Brigade. Each brigade moved forward in excellent order, and entered the woods covering their respective points of assault, and halted for the time to arrive to dash forward.

From this point, Little Kennesaw, as it seemed, rose with smoothly sloping sides in front of the Second Brigade, out of a narrow field to a round cone-like top a few hundred feet high. Near the top, the slope seemed to change to an abrupt rocky ascent of considerable height. The open field was about 500 feet wide, beyond which the mountain side had been covered with timber; this had been felled, and was lying upon the ground, with tops down the slope; every limb had been sharpened. The underbrush of the woods had been hacked about eighteen inches from the ground, pressed down and pointed. Lines of abattis had been continuously and securely planted on the side, while lines of rifle pits had been carefully constructed on the summit, in which several batteries seemed to be well posted. It was a rugged looking place to assail. On the north side of the little field was a dense swamp, almost impenetrable, through which passed a flowing rivulet. On the south side of the swamp a line of rifle pits had been constructed, in which a Georgia Regiment had been stationed as a skirmishing party. At last the command was given to move quietly forward through the swamp and wood. The briars were cut, the rivulet crossed, the swamp passed, and the charge was sounded. A volley from the rifle pit, and the regiment of Georgians are prisoners. They are trampled under foot. There is no pause. What exulting cheers ring out. Now, the 47th enters the whirl-wind of the charge, where men become creatures of iron with nerves of steel. Sheets of flame baptise them; plunging shot strike comrades on every hand, and they fall unnoticed by your side. The field is passed, the fallen timber is reached. There is no touch now. It is God for all. The advance is climbing under tree trunks, jumping over hacked saplings, tearing through the sharpened brush, stepping over fallen comrades, working among the detached rocks, up, ever up, struggling among the living, facing the sheeted flame filled with missiles, giving forth ten thousand shrieks and tones, intensified by the cries of agony and the torture of the wound-

ed. It seems as though all the fiends of Hades, and all the devices of the damned are let loose upon that storming column. You see gleaming and flaunting in the sunlight of that June day, in the center of each body of men, the flags that were carried at Carnifex, at Antietam, at Shiloh, at Vicksburg, which were glorified at Mission Ridge, and greeted the triumphs of Resaca, Dallas, and other battle fields, well abreast, now halting, now dashing forward; anon, one sinks from the sight, and the life blood oozes from the brain of a brave color bearer, but in the twinkling of an eye it is lifted up again, and borne by another aspirant for honorable mention and glorious death. The sun rises higher, its rays are fiercer and intensify ten fold the heat of battle; but still the flags ascend higher. They are only a hand's breadth from the crest of the mountain. The wounded and killed lie thickly over the slope; but up, up, the living push and surge. Deadly cannister fills the air, the leaden hail of bullets swept over them, and shells with fuses burning are pitched among them. Now, they are through the abbattis. Colonel Parry, of the 47th Ohio, Colonel Ben Spooner of the 83rd Indiana, Colonel A. V. Rice of the 57th Ohio, and other gallant officers lie wounded—but victory seems ours; the rocky base of the mountain is reached; now the line wavers; the advance slackens. A shout of bitter disappointment is heard. It is a precipitous bluff; they cannot scale it. Foot by foot they had fought their way up the steep, slippery with the blood of their companions who had gone in the belching fire up to the rocky bluff of Little Kennesaw to glory. But they had died in vain. The assault was defeated by Nature. By 11:30 A. M. the assault had everywhere failed.

Bravely and defiantly the unwounded withdrew; stealthily and painfully the wounded who were able crept and hid away among the bushes, the rocks and fallen trees, lying in the torrid sun all the remainder of that terrible day. After night had let her curtain down, the wounded were carefully removed from the mountain side, and taken to the hospital. The division was drawn out, and with it the 47th rested for a brief space, and then marched around to the right flank for another battle and another charge.

General M. L. Smith, then commanding the Second Division,



and his staff, enjoyed a hearty laugh during the assault, at the expense of Colonel Maddox, of, I think, the 116th Illinois, who was Provost Marshal on the Division Staff. The General and members of the staff then about him were advancing with the line up the slope, when a terrible thud was heard, and all turned to see who had been hit. At the same instant, Colonel Maddox, pale as a corpse, cried out, "Oh, General Smith, I'm killed, I'm killed!" The General answered, "Then why in hell don't you go to the rear, and quit howling?" The writer discovered that a minie ball had struck the Colonel's canteen buckle and fallen down, but his left breast had been bruised over a space six inches in diameter, and it was painful, but the flesh was unbroken. The buckle saved his life.

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## ASSAULT OF KENNESAW MOUNTAIN, GEORGIA.

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### REPORT OF GENERAL J. A. J. LIGHTBURN.

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*Headquarters 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 15th Army Corps.  
Near Big Shanty, Georgia, June 28, 1864.*

Sir:— I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my command in the assault upon the enemies' works on the 27th instant.

Pursuant to orders I marched from my bivouac at 7:30 A. M., formed in two lines in rear of a battery in Brigadier-General Osterhaus' line, and at ten minutes past eight moved forward; my advance was a part of the way through an open field under a raking fire of artillery obliquely on my right and left, also a musketry fire from the same direction. After passing through this open field, crossing a small stream into low ground covered with underbrush and interwoven with vines, through which I advanced a distance of 150 yards to another open field in my front and immediately in front of the enemies' main works. The edge of this field was occupied by the enemy with a heavy entrenched skirmish line, which I could not see until the front line was within twenty paces of it. A few volleys were fired

and my men dashed forward with clubbed muskets and succeeded in carrying this work, and advanced 150 yards into the open field, finding this position exposed to a complete flank fire of artillery from the left and musketry from the right, the line fell back under cover of the woods, where I remained with my command until after dark, when by order I withdrew to the bivouac left in the morning. During the advance my officers did all that could be done, but the underbrush through which we advanced was so thick that it was impossible to reserve a line; the consequence was the entire line was broken (this accounts for the heavy loss of officers) which was impossible to reform in the woods, on account of the thick underbrush; or in the open field in front, on account of the raking fire to which they were exposed. Some regiments fell back and reformed in the open field in the rear, only to be broken again in advancing. I, however reformed the line as well as I could under the circumstances and held my position, pursuant to order, under a heavy fire of of artillery until dark. My casualties are as follows: Commissioned Officers killed, 2; wounded 13; enlisted men killed 16; wounded 140; total 171. A full list will be forwarded soon.

*J. A. J. Lightburn,*

*Captain Gordon Lofland,                      Brigadier General Commanding.*  
*Assistant Adjutant General, 2d Division, 15th Army Corps.*

From Official Report, War Department, Volume 38, Part 3, Series 1, Pages 221 and 222.

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From Official Report, War Department, Volume 38, Part 3, Series 1, Pages 178 and 179—General Morgan L. Smith reports as follows:

*Headquarters Second Division, 15th Army Corps,*

*Near Kennesaw Mountain, Georgia, June 28, 1864.*

I have the honor to submit the following report of an assault made by a part of General Logan's Corps under my command, upon the enemies' works to the right of Kennesaw Mountain.

In accordance with General Logan's order, I withdrew my division from its position to the left of the mountain, after dark on the night of the 26th instant, and massed it opposite

the extreme right of the mountain and a hill which is a continuation of the same, to the right. This hill was the objective point of the assault, and my Division and Colonel Walcott's Brigade of General Harrow's Division was designated as the assaulting column, and at 8 A. M. of the 27th, the hour to advance, General Lightburn commanding Second Brigade, of about 2,000 muskets was directed to form in two lines and assault through a little orchard. About 400 yards to the left, General Giles A. Smith commanding First Brigade of about the same strength, was directed to move at the same time in two lines directly on the hill. Colonel Walcott commanding the Brigade of General Harrow's Division of about 1,500 muskets, was directed to move directly for the gorge, where the hill joins on the mountain; lapping the mountain and left of the hill, fell into the gorge as far as possible, and capture the works in his front, as the enemy could not depress their artillery sufficiently to fire on him; he was ordered to advance first, and the opening of the enemies' fire upon him was the signal for the other two brigades to advance. The line moved about 8 o'clock. It advanced steadily with a strong line of skirmishers, but owing to the extreme density of the underbrush, it was impossible for skirmishers to keep in front of their lines. Found the enemies' line of rifle pits about 400 yards from their main works, and killed or captured most of their skirmishers.

After passing a deep swampy ravine, the line fixed bayonets, advancing, moved steadily and rapidly for the enemies' works, amidst a shower of shot and shell; officers and men fell thick and fast; in addition to the steepness of the ascent, trees had been felled, and brush and rocks piled in such a manner as to make it impossible to advance with any regularity; officers and men still pushed forward; re-enforcements of the enemy were seen coming in from the right and left; within about thirty feet of the enemies' main works, the line staggered and sought cover as best they could behind logs and rocks. Some of the 55th Ohio and 111th Illinois, of General Giles A. Smith's Brigade fell on, and inside the works. Gen. Lightburn on the right pressed on through a swamp, where officers and men sank to their knees in a very dense thicket; but on account of an enfilading fire was unable to get nearer than 150 yards of the

orchard and works beyond. He, however, by coming suddenly out of the thicket and swamp killed and wounded quite a number of the enemy, and captured 2 officers and 36 men.

Colonel Barnhill commanding the 40th Illinois of Colonel Walcott's Brigade, and Captain Augustin, 55th Illinois were killed on the hill near the enemies' works; Colonel Rice, 57th Ohio, also wounded on the hill (leg amputated); Colonel Spooner 83rd Indiana, farther to the right of the hill was wounded (arm amputated at the shoulder;) Colonel Parry, 47th Ohio, severely wounded in the leg; Colonel Walcott commanding the Brigade from General Harrow's Division, moved forward promptly towards the gorge, encountered the enemies' rifle pits, captured about 50 prisoners. Found the gorge perfectly impassable on account of the rocky and precipitous entrance. He then turned his attention to the right of the mountain, from which he was receiving a flank fire, and left of the hill; some of his brigade met their fate at the breastworks; officers and men on the side hill were completely covered by the second line, and sharpshooters and the artillery of Generals Osterhaus and Harrow's Division, so that I am satisfied not one prisoner was taken by the enemy. A good line of rifle pits were made in front of General Giles A. Smith's and Colonel Walcott's Brigades in one hour, within 100 yards of the hill in some places. At dark the men were all withdrawn from the side hill; our pickets were relieved by General Osterhaus, and I received General Logan's order to resume the position occupied in the morning. Accompanying please find list of casualties and reports of brigade commanders.

Your obedient servant,

*M. L. Smith,*

*Maj. R. R. Townes,*

*Brigadier General of Volunteers.*

*Assistand Adjutant General, Fifteenth Army Corps.*



## A THRILLING INCIDENT

Of the assault of Kennesaw Mountain, Georgia. Comrade Joseph B. Campbell, Company E, fortells his death just before the assault June 27, 1864; and made his last will and testament:

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*In Camp Near Larkensville, Alabama.*

This 18th day of April, 1864, I do this, this day knowing the certainty of death and the uncertainty of a soldier's life, do will, what little I do possess, as follows:

Every brother and sister to have a nice bible of the same quality, not costing less than five dollars, and not over six. Those bibles to have my birth and death recorded in them, and do request that they do be well kept, and well read in remembrance of me. My will being that you all live Christian lives and die Christian deaths. The remainder to Father and Mother to use and dispose as they see fit, so it is used to their good or some benevolent purposes. Written, signed and sealed by me.

*Signed.*

*Joseph B. Campbell,*

*47th Ohio. This 18th day of April, 1864.*

The indorsement on the envelope which contains the will, the following is a true copy: Not to be unsealed as long as there are any hopes of my return, for when I return I shall expect this without being broken. Put it in my trunk, think nothing and say nothing; don't even look at it after you put it away.

Larkinsville, Alabama, April 1864.

*Signed.*

*Joseph B. Campbell,*

*Company E, 47th Reg. Ohio.*

On the morning of June 27th, just before the assault, Comrade J. B. Campbell said to Comrades J. W. Fisher and O. C. Moon and others, he knew he would be killed that day and before he would get very far; and burned up all his letters, saying he did not want any one else to read them, as he would not come out of the battle alive. He was killed.

AN INCIDENT OF THE ASSAULT OF KENNESAW MOUNTAIN, GEORGIA,  
AS REMEMBERED BY THE WRITER.

June 27, '64. I was detailed to guard our flag in the assault this morning, and I reported to the Color-Sergeant, and O. S. Knote, of Company E, also soon reported. He looked ill to me, as though he was sick. I knowing that he was full of jokes when well, ventured to ask him if he was sick. He replied no, but I am going to get killed to-day, and before the sun goes down to-night I shall be at home with Jesus; about this time Colonel Parry was going along the regimental line, instructing the officers and encouraging the men. The Colonel came to us and told us what was expected of us, then he went on towards the left. These words of Knote were on my mind, but thought he had been joking, so I ventured to ask him again. I said what you told me before Colonel Parry came to us, you were certainly joking, were you not? He seeing I did not believe him, took his diary out of his pocket and said he had written what he had told me. I read it and he had done so. Now, says he, I shall be killed and be at home with Jesus before the sun goes down to-day, and he said you will not get hurt in this charge, and I want you to tell my mother what became of me. It is needless for me to say that I did as requested, and in the excitement of the assault, I forgot his saying for the time being, but when we fell at the time Colonel Parry was wounded, Comrade Knote fell under the stars and stripes, and died, being shot through the heart and his saying was fulfilled.

June 28, '64. Kennesaw Mountain, Georgia. About 8 A. M. the 47th marched about one-half mile to the rear of the battle line and went into camp for a rest. The assault on Little Kennesaw Mountain deprived the 47th Ohio for a time of its Colonel, and placed it under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel John Wallace, than whom there was no more capable officer in the Fifteenth Army Corps. Every member of the regiment admired him and believed in him; consequently, there was no loss of efficiency in the change of commanders. Wallace was a Christian soldier who maintained his consistency under all circumstances. He was always brave, prudent and cool.

General Sherman describes the battle of the 27th of June, as

the hardest of the campaign. The losses in our command on that day reached about 500, distributed among the three brigades of the Fifteenth Army Corps.

During the month of June, the combined army lost 1790 killed, and 5740 wounded. During the same time, General Johnston reported 468 killed, and 3480 wounded, but he failed to report his loss by capture, of whom our Provost Marshall's records show a trifle over 3,000, making his total loss reach 6,948.

June 29, '64. The 47th is still in the same camp, where we can hear the skirmishing at the front, and artillery firing towards our right wing.

June 30, '64. Still in same camp. The regiment was mustered by Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace. We had some rain in the evening. We can hear heavy firing to our right. It is said it is being done by the Fourth Army Corps and the Fourteenth Army Corps; it is said the loss was very heavy on both sides.

July 1, '64. The regiment drew clothing in the afternoon. We noticed nearly all the artillery moving to the right.

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FROM LITTLE KENNESAW MOUNTAIN TO NICKAJACK, BY THE  
RIGHT FLANK TO THE ENEMIES' LEFT FLANK.

July 2, '63. The 47th received orders to be read to march at 3 A. M., and at 4 A. M. marched with the division towards the right wing, marching until 12:30 P. M. when we had arrived to the extreme right. We took our position behind works constructed by Col. Strickland's Brigade of the Twenty-third Army Corps, which we relieved, they moving farther to the left. The regiment, during the morning, had marched in rear of the Federal right, passing Chaney's house and three small mills, and at noon, having marched 11 miles. Companies H, I and K, of the 47th, were detailed as skirmishers, and with a like detail from each regiment of the division, under the command of the Major, made a careful reconnoissance some distance in advance of the army without finding the enemy. In the afternoon we completed the works on our front; there waited for the enemy. Weather very hot, some of our men were sunstruck on this march.

## BATTLE OF NICKAJACK, GEORGIA.

July 3, '64. Sunday. The orders were to wear our cartridge boxes all day, and details were set to work on the breastworks, to give the alarm in case of an attack by the enemy, as we were on their left flank, and at 1:30 P. M. Companies H, I and K were sent out as flankers for our brigade. Our brigade soon charged the enemies' works; this advance was something over one-half mile through woods and underbrush. After getting through the woods, then went through a large cleared field, beyond which the enemy were posted with one battery behind hastily constructed works, on the east bank of Nickajack Creek. A brief rest and we again advanced, crossing the Creek and made connection with the 54th Ohio. The enemy retreated, and we occupied the works of the enemy, capturing some prisoners. The enemies' fire is quite brisk in this charge. In this advance, three shells from Anderson's Battery exploded in the ranks of the 53rd Ohio, killing and wounding twenty-eight men. The First Brigade crossed the Creek on the left of Lightburn, and the enemy was compelled, without further resistance, to retire within an admirably constructed line of earthworks in a forest on Nickajack Ridge about nine miles from Chattahooche River. The sun having gone down, the advance was discontinued. The casualties during the day were four killed, and forty-five wounded, in the Second, and only one wounded in the First Brigade.

July 4, '64. Nickajack Creek, Georgia. The 47th received orders to be ready to march at about 7 A. M., but did not march then; again at 12 M. received marching orders to be ready in twenty minutes. Marched at 1 P. M., some three miles south-east to the rear in support of the Sixteenth Army Corps, who made an attack on the enemies' works. The Sixteenth Army Corps were successful and captured the enemies' works with many prisoners. We remained in support of the Sixteenth Army Corps until about 6 P. M., when we marched to the right of the Sixteenth Army Corps, and threw up breastworks, had our rifle pits completed by dark. The enemy shelled us soon after dark with but little damage. We are told the en-



emy have retreated from Kennesaw Mountain to the Chattahooche River.

Let us see what General Sherman thought about this time. He says: "The last movements have been rapid and brilliant; the moment I threw McPherson from his left to his right, in front of Kennesaw, and thereby stretched his right down towards Turner's Ferry on the Chattahooche, he presented two alternatives to Johnston. First, either to attack Thomas in his front or second, to permit him, Sherman, to reach his railroad below Marietta, or even cross the Chattahooche. Johnston, of course, preferred to abandoned Kennesaw and Marietta, and fall back to his Chattahooche entrenchments, which covers his position on that river, a broad and deep stream." General Sherman had not suspected the existence of entrenchments at this point and fully expected to capture a portion of Johnston's Army in the act of crossing the river; but Johnston was well entrenched at the river.

General Sherman on the night of the 3rd had written General McPherson "If you ever worked in your life, work at daybreak to-morrow on the flank, cross Nickajack somehow, and the moment you discover confusion pour in your fire. You know what a retreating mass across pontoon bridges mean. Feel strong to-night, and make feints of pursuit with artillery. I know Johnston's withdrawal is not strategic, but for good reasons he must cross the Chattahooche; but his situation with that river behind him, is not comfortable at all. I don't confine you to any crossing, but press the enemy all the time in his flank, till he is across the Chattahooche."

General Johnston had provided against and forestalled confusion by the construction of a strong line of earthworks, known as a *tete de pont*, which covered all his approaches to the river, extending according to the configuration of the ground, about seven to nine miles north of the river, and he was even then slowly crossing his cavalry and wagon trains to the south side of the river.

In reference to this strong work of protection, Sherman in his Memoirs, says, "I confess I had not learned beforehand of the existence of this strong place, and had counted on striking him an effective blow in the expected confusion of his crossing

the Chattahooche, a broad and deep river to his rear." General Sherman says this was "one of the strongest pieces of field fortifications I ever saw."

From this point of observation, we obtained our first view of Atlanta and the surrounding camps, and looked down into them, and the confused throngs moving through the streets about twelve miles away. A good field glass brought the points of interest out very distinctly. It was a busy scene, and we saw, in miniature many of the formidable obstructions, which still stood between our army and its great prize. We knew it was only a question of time, and patiently awaited the directions of General Sherman. That Atlanta would be ours was believed by every member of our grand army. There were no doubters. We now have seen that Johnston had retreated from Kennesaw Mountain and Marietta, and our army is again in pursuit, and have found him fully entrenched at the Chattahooche River, and our position being on the extreme right in sight of Atlanta; and in a few more days, Johnston must retreat again, for another move, and we will be at the Chattahooche. We will now return to our diary written at that time.

July 5, '64. At 10 A. M. the 47th marched by way of the Sandtown Road to the intersection of the Turner's Ferry Road, thence down the Ferry Road to within some three miles of the Chattahooche River. We met little resistance; the enemy retreating; we marched about six miles, and camped about three and one-half miles from the river. Weather very hot. The enemy had retired to an interior line, and though strongly pressed, still held our army at bay. The fighting members of the army discovered on the 5th that General Johnston had simply, as they put it, "drawn himself into his shell;" that each day he contracted his lines by withdrawing behind an interior work of defense; that he understood, as fully as General Sherman, the loss which would result from an attack upon his army if he should attempt to cross the river in haste with his trains and masses of laborers and thousands of troops without cover, and had protected himself against it, and they concluded his resistance would be most desperate. Consequently, General Sherman's cautiousness in moving the Army of the Ohio, General J. D. Cox's Division of which had been closed

up on the Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, on the 4th, to the extreme left, and by sharp skirmishing covered that movement, and drew Johnston's attention awry from it, on the intervening days.

July 6, '64. We did not move. Many of our boys went to a high hill where we could see the city of Atlanta, and had a fine view of it across the valley of Chattahoochee River. It is said we are about twelve miles west of Atlanta. We drew only half rations to-day. We heard some firing on our left.

July 7, '64. We remained in the same camp, cleaning up, etc

July 8, '64. Still in same camp. There is some heavy firing on our left this morning. We received orders at 3 P. M. to be ready to march, and at 4 P. M. started. Somehow got on the wrong road, and marched five miles to go three. We took our position on the right of the Twentieth Army Corps, and went into line in front of the enemies' works on the west side of Nickajack Creek near its mouth, and constructed light breastworks. Orders were to sleep with our accoutrements on. Some skirmishing in our front.

July 9, '64. The 47th is still in the same position this morning. In the afternoon the regiment moved forward in line some two hundred yards, and threw up light breastworks, and cleared off the brush in front of our batteries, working until nearly midnight.

July 10, '64. Sunday. Orders were received to be ready to march at a moments notice. News came that Johnston's Grand Army of Retreaters had retreated across the Chattahoochee River, and at 10 A. M. our skirmish line, Companies C, D and E of the 47th Ohio, then in the long line of the Second Division skirmishers, being in the closest proximity of the works, first discovered the movement of the rear guard. Information was sent to headquarters, and at once the Commander advanced his line to the river bank, where a spiteful fire was received, which continued until 9 A. M. The lines of the respective armies were only about one hundred and fifty yards from each other.

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THE MOVEMENT OF THE 47TH OHIO, FROM NICKAJACK TO PEACH TREE CREEK, NEAR ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

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General Sherman well knew that no fortifications could avail the enemy this side of Chattahoochee River, for Atlanta was only nine miles away, and in sight, and the ground favored the practice of the maneuvers which had hitherto driven him out of all his impregnable strongholds. He therefore arranged his forces, and with that result the enemy, under Johnston, evacuated the trenches, burned the railroad bridge, pontoons and trestles, and left General Sherman and his army in full possession of the northwest bank of the Chattahoochee River and all of Northern Georgia. Many of our boys went to see the Confederate works, and thought they were the best and strongest they had seen during the campaign. We did not move to-day, but were under orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice.

July 11, '64. The 47th received orders at 10 A. M. to be ready to march in one hour. At 11 A. M. we fell into line, marched by way of the Ferry and Sandtown Road to within a short distance of Sweet Water. Marched about six miles. We had a heavy shower of rain in the afternoon. Went into camp at 5 P. M.

July 12, '64. There were details made to clean the camp, and at 4 P. M. received marching orders, and at 5 P. M. the 47th fell in line and marched some four miles and rested for half an hour. Started again and marched until 11 P. M. and stopped, with orders to resume the march at 2 A. M. the next morning. We had marched about ten miles. We had a heavy shower of rain just before night. Our clothing was very wet, and cannot get much sleep, and no fires were allowed.

July 13, '64. The 47th started on their march shortly after 2 A. M., and passed through Marietta a little before daylight, and marched two miles beyond the place, towards the Chattahoochee River, then halted about one hour for breakfast and then resumed the march. Went about five miles further and again came to a halt, it being then 10 A. M., with orders to be ready to march at 5 P. M. Resumed our march at 3 P. M.



Marched some four miles and went into camp at sun down in an oats field for the night. On this date General Sherman's dispatch to Halleck read:

"All is well. I have now accumulated stores at Allatoona and Marietta, both fortified and garrisoned points. Have also three places to cross the Chattahoochee. Only await Stoneman's return from a trip down the river to cross in force and move on Atlanta."

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#### COMMENCEMENT OF THE MARCH TO ATLANTA.

July 14, '64. The 47th drew some beef, and resumed our march at 4 A. M.; passed through Rosewell and crossed the Chattahoochee River to the south; marched one mile south of it and went into camp. Our men had rebuilt the bridge which the Confederates had burned, and our cavalry burned a large cotton factory. Companies E and I were sent out on picket. Our Division, the Second of the Fifteenth Army Corps, at once went to work and threw up breastworks for protection, as we are south of Chattahoochee River, and in a short time will be in Atlanta.

July 15 and 16, '64. We remained in the same position near Rosewell Factory, Georgia, assisting in the construction of works of defense in case of an attack by the enemy. But we were not molested.

July 17, '64. The 47th was awakened at 4 A. M., with orders to be ready to march soon after 6 A. M. Fell in line and marched at 7 A. M., on the road to Crosskeys, and on reaching Nancy's Creek we marched very slowly. Went into camp in line of battle, and was ordered to clean off the underbrush thirty feet in front of our guns, and throw up light breastworks. Orders were issued for all to sleep with their accoutrements on. Weather very warm and roads dusty.

July 18, '64. The 47th was called up at 3 A. M. and had roll call; fell in line and marched at 5 A. M. Went very slow, marching some four or five miles, and at 3 P. M. halted and were ordered to pile up our knapsacks and march on quick time towards the Augusta and Atlanta Railroad, near Stone Mountain, and our Brigade turned the railroad upside down

for about a mile. We then piled rails on it and set the whole business on fire. That done, we then returned to our knapsacks, put them on, and then rejoined our Division, camping on Peach Tree Creek for the night in line of battle. Our regiment to-day had the post of honor, the advance. There was some skirmishing by the cavalry. We marched over twelve miles.

The following is related by our Major, telling about our mode of destroying railroads in Georgia, also giving a description of Stone Mountain, near Decatur. He says:

"The division halted at the mountain, and destroyed the railroad. The members of the Second Division were adepts at this work. The method of destruction depended upon the time which could be given to the work. If the time was short, dry material was procured, piled on alternate joints of the rails on either track, and burned. The expansion of the rails caused by the heat, bent the end of each rail at the heated joints into abrupt elbows, or angles, and it was necessary in repairing the road to take up the rail, cut the damaged end off, replace the burnt ties, and relay the track. This, with the rebuilding of the culverts and bridges, usually interrupted communications for several days. Where the track was not well ballasted it was thrown over or upset. A regiment would stack arms, march parallel with the track, detach the spikes at a given point, and lift together, when the rail by which they were lifting passed the dead point in the overturn arc, the weight of the frame or track greatly assisted the work; the men breaking from the left and passing to the right, where they again joined in the lift and kept the track rolling over like a long spiral spring. This was the most rapid process of destruction.

The most elaborate and effective destruction was committed by dividing the regiment into sections, the first of which with clawbars pulled the spikes and removed the rails; the second piled the ties and the rails so that the ends rested upon piles of ties, on and midway of were piled other ties; the third section burned the ties, and with long handled tongs held by several men, twisted the rails from each end. When this work was carefully done, the rails were unserviceable until re-rolled. Of course, the bridges and culverts were always destroyed."

Stone Mountain was once a solid mass of brown sandstone, which evidently was forced by a subterranean convulsion in conical form out of the earth in a comparatively level country several hundred feet above the surface. It is now rent into three parts by chasms or fissures several inches wide, which are designated as "Sunstroke" "Buzzard's Roost" and "Cross-roads." The surface is quite uniform and smooth. Very little vegetation is found upon it. From the summit a good view of the surrounding country is obtained. The regiment camped near it at night, after having marched sixteen miles.

July 18, '64. Near Atlanta, Georgia. It was on this date that General Sherman learned Johnston had been superseded by General J. B. Hood, Confederate States Army.

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#### SKIRMISH AT DECATUR, GEORGIA.

July 19, '64. Near Stone Mountain, Georgia. The 47th drew some beef before daylight. Orders received to be ready to march at 5 A. M. Our regiment did not march until 6 A. M., on account of being in the rear of our brigade; marched some three miles towards Decatur, where our regiment and the 83rd Indiana was detailed to support the batteries, while the balance of our brigade with the First Brigade of the Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, advanced to the railroad near Decatur, and they destroyed the railroad. There was skirmishing and artillery firing in our front. At 12 M. marched again moving very slowly, and arrived near Decatur at 3 P. M. and halted in line of battle. At 5 P. M. we again fell into line on account of the enemy having opened up on us with artillery. The Second Division was deployed into line of battle across the Atlanta Road, the 47th holding the extreme right near an old church. The left was protected by a strong skirmish line under the division skirmishers. We advanced upon them when we had quite a skirmish with the enemy, and they retreated. We then went back to our old position; at night the 47th again advanced three-quarters of a mile, and went into camp in a cornfield near Peach Tree Creek in line of battle.

Incident by Major Taylor, as follows:

"Quite a number of ladies and children, who were doubtless

panic stricken by the din and roar of the battle, chaperoned by an old man had fled from their village homes into the adjacent woods, and attempted to shelter themselves in a shallow ravine. As the skirmish line was advancing, the men caught sight of moving objects in the underbrush, and, true to their soldierly instincts, were about to fire, but, from his horse the Major had caught sight of a sun-bonnet just in time to command "Recover Arms!" and prevented a terrible calamity from befalling the wanderers. They were then peremptorily escorted to their homes, where they were safe."

Let us now see the position of the army on this date. General Sherman says, he had his three armies converging on Atlanta, and meeting with so little resistance that he was led to conclude the enemy intended to abandon the place without a battle; General McPherson was on the railroad near Decatur on the extreme left; General Schofield had a direct road to Atlanta on the right; General Thomas was hugging Peach Tree Creek, in line of battle, in the center.

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### COMMENCEMENT OF THE BATTLE FOR ATLANTA AT PEACH TREE CREEK.

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July 20, '64. Wednesday. The 47th marched at 6 A. M. through Decatur, and one mile beyond it halted. We were then on the direct road to Atlanta; here we got orders for no one to straggle; we formed our line of battle, our regiment in advance of the brigade. Companies F D G and H deployed as skirmishers. The entire skirmish line being under command of Major Taylor, of the 47th Ohio, the division officer. This line advanced at 4 A. M. One mile west it struck the skirmish line of the enemy, and drove it from position to position without much effort, capturing at the last position, a line of light works. General Logan, in his report, said: "The skirmishers met those of the enemy, and drove them steadily before them. The enemy would occasionally use artillery from commanding positions on this road, which in no way impeded my advance." At this point, while halting for the First and Fourth Divisions,



Fifteenth Army Corps, to close up, at General McPherson's request, Captain De Gross unlimbered one of his twenty pounder Parrott's, sunk the trail so as to give the piece greater elevation, and sent a few shells over the woods into the city of Atlanta, "to let them know," as the General said, "that we are coming and are in reach of them." These were acknowledged to be the first shots from our army, which had entered the city of Atlanta, Georgia.

When the Fifteenth Army Corps had closed up, the advance was resumed and continued until the last strong ridge which separated the Army of the Tennessee from the city was in our front. The ridge was then occupied by Wheeler's Cavalry, dismounted, and a pioneer force, both of which were busily at work building a new line of defence on it. We were so close we could hear their talk; we also could hear them chopping. After the line had discontinued the advance, about 10 A. M., the Major saw a member of Company H whose sobriquet was "Pe-wee," approaching with two mounted unarmed cavalymen. "Pe-wee" reported "that they were two of Wheeler's Cavalry whom he had flanked and surprised while dismounted, and had made them throw down their arms, mount and march to the Major." Of course, "Pe-wee" was complimented upon his skillful and successful imitation of General Sherman's grand strategy. The prisoners were turned over to the Provost Marshal, and the capture reported, together with the progress made to General M. L. Smith, by the Major, who remained with the General. The advance had been very slow through the woods, skirmishing all the time. Company C took two prisoners; the enemy threw some shell coming near the regiment; then Companies E and H were sent out as flankers. We drove the enemies' force steadily back some three miles; we were then relieved at night by a Regiment of the First Division Fifteenth Army Corps. We then went into line, and went to work throwing up breastworks. Weather very hot; heavy fighting on our right.

July 21, '64. The 47th was called early for roll call; heavy firing on our right. The skirmishing almost ceased to-day. Our regiment assisted in constructing rifle pits, and worked nearly to midnight; through the day General Logan personally order-

ed the Major to advance the line of the Second Division skirmishers, which was promptly and successfully executed, the enemy being driven about 500 yards. The new position was fortified that night.

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## THE BATTLE OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA, OUR WORKS CAPTURED.

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July 22. 64. In obedience to the orders of General M. L. Smith, early on the 22nd, Major Taylor advanced with the Second Division skirmish line. Companies B and C of the 47th, with two companies from each regiment of the division, were in the line. The progress was rapid; the skirmish line of the enemy firing briskly, retreated upon the main line, and the entire body then quickly retreated until it reached the slashed timber in front of the interior line surrounding the city, where it occupied a line of lunettes which were under cover of that line. The Major pressed these lunettes closely so that at some points the enemy could only use solid shot against his line, their own men being in almost equal danger from the exploding shells.

This position was secured at 6:30 A. M. As soon as our line came into view, the Confederates climbed upon their works to look at it. The Major thought he could reach them from his position, and, taking a Springfield rifle from one of the men, raised the sight to 500 yards and fired at them. After one or two more shots had been fired, there was a perceptible movement among the enemy; he then directed firing at that elevation, and the top of the enemies' works were soon cleared.

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## FORMATION OF THE SECOND DIVISION FOR BATTLE.

The Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps had been advanced to the line captured from the enemy by the skirmishers about 8 A. M., and occupied the same in about the following order: On the extreme right of the division, Captain DeGross' Battery was placed in position; then came the Second Brigade as follows: The 30th Ohio, the 37th, 54th, and seven

companies of the 47th Ohio next a section of Lieutenant Smith's Napoleon guns; then the Decatur wagon road and two more Napoleons, supported by Company K, 47th Ohio. The 83rd Indiana was Hospital and Quartermaster's guard, and the 53rd Ohio and two companies of 47th Ohio were in reserve. Between the Decatur wagon road and the railroad, at that time, on a narrow strip of ground, stood two of Lieutenant Smith's guns, Battery A, supported by Company K, 47th Ohio, under Captain Charles Haltenhof. The deep cut of the railroad separated the First Brigade from the Second. Immediately on the south side of the cut were two more of Lieutenant Smith's Napoleons; then came the 57th Ohio and the 55th Illinois, the 111th Illinois being in reserve. The 127th and the 116th Illinois and the Sixth Missouri had been taken out of the line and sent under Colonel James Martin, brigade commander, to re-enforce the Sixteenth Army Corps,

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### THE BEGINNING.

The Major was standing on the skirmish line with Lieutenant Ahlers of Company C, 47th Ohio, when the first fitful shots away to the rear were heard at 1 o'clock P. M. Simultaneously the firing became fierce in our front and the Lieutenant's left arm was shattered by a shot. By 1:30 P. M. it seemed that our unprepared and unexpectant Army of the Tennessee was taken in air, was doubled back on the center, and cannon balls actually reached within 100 yards of the hospital of the 47th Ohio, which was not far in the rear of the regiment. The situation is graphically described by General Sherman, who says: "The men"—Seventeenth Army Corps—"were skillful and brave, and fought for a time with their backs to Atlanta."

General Sherman, in his Memoirs, Volume 2, Page 79, says: "Unluckily for us I had sent away the whole of Garrard's Division of cavalry during the night of the 20th, to be gone four days, so that McPherson had no cavalry in hand to guard that flank."

## THE BATTLE—A GREAT SURPRISE.

This was, perhaps, the greatest surprise and shock that General Sherman had ever experienced. The battle was a magnificent conception in itself, and the movement had been so masterfully and scientifically conducted that no "alarming symptoms" had been discovered, even by the Signal Corps, until 11 A. M. The design and execution were as nearly perfect as it was possible for commanders and men to make them. Dense underbrush in the movement of an army will always mock "Old Time" and disappoint a commanding general when success depends upon the hour the blow should fall. At its inception, the battle gave brilliant promise of success.

General McPherson's views of the situation on the morning of the 22nd of July, 1864, are reflected by his biographer, page 535, "Ohio in the War."

"About daylight came a staff officer from Sherman to report a movement of the enemy, which was interpreted to mean an evacuation of the city of Atlanta. General McPherson was suspicious. The skirmish line, however, was moved forward to the crest of the hills overlooking Atlanta. General McPherson himself rode out to this crest. From the very front of the skirmishers, he looked down into the interior Confederate works, and through the streets of the beleaguered city. Some men could be seen in the exterior lines and a few were moving about in the streets. With these exceptions, no living object was visible. \* \* \* The habitual caution stood his command in good stead. He doubted the sudden evacuation—would, at least, look into it a little more before ordering his army pell-mell into Atlanta. To that caution we owe the salvation of the forces surrounding the besieged city.

"He gave some general directions to the pioneer companies. Then riding back to General Blair's headquarters, he heard of the suspicious appearance of Confederate cavalry in the rear, threatening the hospitals. Confirmed somewhat by this in his doubts, he gave some orders for the removal of the hospitals, and then rode rapidly off to the right to General Sherman's headquarter's and General McPherson lost his life on his way there."



## THE DEFENSE,

The report submitted by Major Taylor, the regimental commander, gives an accurate statement of the principal movements of the 47th Ohio, on the 22nd of July, 1864. The division front extended about 1550 yards. The division contained twelve regiments, averaging 319 effectives, and Company K, remaining of the late Eighth Missouri, mustered out. He says: "I saw the regiment first in the following order: Three companies behind the rifle pit on the right of a section of artillery, north of the Decatur Road: Subsequently, Company K 47th Ohio was ordered to support a section of artillery between the Decatur wagon road and the railroad, posted behind a low earthwork, terminating a few feet from the right bank of a railway cut fifteen feet deep, and fifty feet wide at the top, dry and firm, and at the time of the battle was neither blockaded nor occupied by troops; south of the cut were two guns covering fifty feet: between the cut and the Decatur wagon road north of it, on a strip 66 feet wide, were two guns, then the wagon road 34 feet wide, and on the north of it a third section, being the guns brought back by Colonel Jones from the reserve picket post, which occupied fifty feet more, a total of 250 feet of space. One platoon of Company K, numbering sixteen men of the 47th Ohio, was posted between the guns on the 66 foot strip; the other platoon of the company was in the rear of the section. Seven companies of the regiment were on the left of the Second Brigade, directly north of the third section of artillery, and the two reserve companies were ordered into the rifle pit among the other troops, immediately after the second repulse of the assaulting column. Two assaults were handsomely repulsed.

When General Lightburn saw the assaulting column advance the third time against his division, he ordered his reserve into the rifle pit among the other troops, and thereby destroyed all organization. But notwithstanding, the men fought gallantly, and had the railroad cut and Decatur wagon road been obstructed, Cheatham's Corps would have been again repulsed. At the last charge, a column of the troops under cover of the smoke of the battery, charged without resistance through the railway cut, and another in the gap in the wagon road

between the sections of artillery. The writer never saw men look more badly scared than those who charged through the wagon road, and was about to place the reserve platoon of Company K in the gap to repel them, when he felt the concussion from bullets coming from the rear, and turning, saw the column debouching from the cut, forming on the right by file into line, on the run, and firing at will. There was no force to oppose them; of course, the division could not remain there, and could not change front on that ground successfully. It was necessary to withdraw to re-form and re-organize. The men were cool and self-possessed, and felt and expressed great indignation because the ordinary precautions had been omitted. When retiring to the line which had been occupied by the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps in the afternoon, Corporals Clandening of Company I, Saunier of Company F, and some of their comrades of the 47th Ohio asked permission of the writer to take off limbers and caissons belonging to Lieutenant Smith's Battery, which was accorded and they gallantly took possession of them and brought them into the second line.

"The platoon between said guns fought desperately, and all except four men were killed, wounded and captured; the other platoon of Company K being in the rear of said guns, could not fire without killing their comrades in front, but received a heavy fire from the front, on the right flank, and the enemy debouched from the said cut in their rear, when, to avoid capture, they retired."

"Simultaneously, the entire line began moving back. At the works, a fierce struggle and hand-to-hand fight occurred over our colors, in which the enemy were punished most severely.

"In this struggle, Corporal McCarthy, of the color guards was captured; Corporal Abram T. Craig of the color guard was wounded and captured; and Henry Beckman, Color Sergeant, wounded.

Lieutenant-Colonel John Wallace, commanding the regiment, and Captain H. D. Pugh were captured while bravely laboring to form a new line."

## THE RECAPTURE OF OUR WORKS BY THE REGIMENT

Having learned upon the arrival of the 47th Ohio at the line occupied by it in the morning that Lieutenant-Colonel Wallace had been captured, Major Taylor asked to be relieved from staff duty, that he might join his regiment. His request was granted, and he at once took command of the regiment.

“Behind these works he re-formed the regiment; it was the first re-formed, and he says in accordance with orders from the Corps and Division commander, he advanced in line of battle with bayonets fixed, to re-capture the works taken by the enemy. After proceeding a short distance, one small company, and men from various regiments joined the line, swelling the number to about two hundred and fifty, with whom, wholly unsupported, the 47th Regiment charged and succeeded in approaching within a few feet of the works, when such was the storm of fire which swept over this gallant band that both flag staffs in the hands of the color bearers were shot off, and the regimental standard was torn by a fragment of shell from the staff. One of the color bearers, Corporal Joseph Sudborough was killed, and Corporal Rosemild, of the Color Guard, wounded. Finding the command flanked on both the right and the left, to avoid capture he retreated. In retiring through the entanglement, and through the dense undergrowth, the command became to some extent, separated.” He further says:

“Meeting a line upon a ridge in the rear advancing, I halted and with them made a second assault. Captain Pinkerton, Company D, and Lieutenant Brachmann, Company G, with a portion of the right wing moved forward on the right of the railroad, while I, with men from both wings moved on the left of it, but being again outflanked all were compelled to retire. This time we withdrew to an open field, and re-formed as rapidly as possible, and a third time advanced upon the works. In the beginning of the last charge, the prospect of success seemed so slight that only Private McGaw of Company D, accompanied the regimental commander until he had gone about fifty yards, when the regiment surged forward with great speed and cheers. In a moment the Major had obtained his sword scabbard, the tassels of the regimental standard, the

silver plate on which was engraved the legend of the colors, and the lower part of each color staff, all of which were lying near the late brave Sudborough, having been shot off by the volley which killed him. Captain Pinkerton and Lieutenant Brachmann, as before, moved on the right of the railway, and Major Taylor on the left of it, pouring a continuous fire on the enemy, driving him from the works and re-taking the section of artillery standing upon the left and south of the railway, which the enemy had turned upon us, and which, with the assistance of Sergeant Sidel, Sergeant-Major Henry Bremfoeder, and privates Louis Walker Company K, and Isaac N. Sliver Company D, and other men of the 47th and a few from the 53rd Ohio, he turned upon and served against them, the Major himself sighting the pieces, until they withdrew from range. In the third assault the regiment captured seventeen prisoners."

"Captains Charles L. Helmrich, Joseph L. Pinkerton and Lieutenants Brachmann and Weterer, the only commissioned officers present with the regiment unhurt, rendered efficient aid in the various assaults. The Second Division lost in this desperate struggle that day one third of the entire force it had engaged, and the 47th Ohio lost all but 97 men, part of whom went to Andersonville Prison, and the rest were on the battle-field killed or wounded."

"The line met by General Taylor on a ridge, advancing with which he made a second assault. This was the 127th Illinois of the First Brigade Second Division, which was returning from the Sixteenth Army Corps. It had double-quickened four miles to re-enforce the Sixteenth Army Corps, and had been at once ordered to return, making eight miles on the double-quick. Lieutenant-Colonel Curtis, who commanded it, joined Major Taylor's command, and observed his orders, as he was not acquainted with the field."

General Charles R. Woods' Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps was on the extreme right of the Army of the Tennessee between the railroad and the Howard House, where he connected with Schofield's troops. He reported to General Sherman in person that the line on his left had been swept back, and that his connection with General Logan on Leggett's Hill was broken. General Sherman says: "I ordered him to wheel his



brigade to the left, to advance in echelon, and to catch the enemy in flank. General Schofield brought forward all his available batteries to the number of twenty guns, to the left front of the Howard House, where we could overlook the field of action, and directed a heavy fire over the heads of Woods' men against the enemy, and we saw Woods' troops advance and encounter the enemy, who had secured possession of the old line of parapet which he swept back, taking it in flank, and at the same time, the division which had been driven back along the railroad, was rallied by General Logan in person and fought for their former ground. These combined forces drove the enemy into Atlanta, recovering possession of the twenty pound Parrott guns.

"By direction of Major General Logan, (General Smith being at the time on another part of the line) General Woods commanding First Division, caused the guns of a battery in his front to open upon the animals of the captured battery of De Gross, and the troops of the enemy surrounding it, to prevent it from being withdrawn from the position where it was captured, and immediately afterwards organized a body of his troops from his reserves not in position, and led them forward to the recapture of the battery, and that part of our line situated near his own, then in possession of the enemy. The movement of the troops under General Woods in this action was pronounced splendid by General Logan, who witnessed it. It was made suddenly and with the greatest vigor, and struck the enemies' left immediately in flank. General Woods directed it in person. The battery and line were re-taken, and the enemy compelled to retire precipitately. Capt De Gross was present to re-take possession of the guns, and turn them on the discomfited enemy, which he did with the most terrible effect as they were moving off the field in confusion. It was not surprising, since the line had been so much weakened by the withdrawal of Col. Martin's Brigade, to re-enforce Gen. Dodge, commanding the Sixteenth Army Corps, that he should gain advantage over this part of the line. Gen. Smith, who was present at the time, on the center of the line where Battery A was posted soon caused the troops to rally at that point, and almost immediately recovered the position abandoned

by us a few minutes before." Report of Lieutenant-Colonel R. R. Towne, Chief of Staff, Fifteenth Army Corps, page 117, Volume 38, Official Record, Part 3.

Speaking of this affair General Sherman says, "We saw Woods' troops advance and encounter the enemy, who had secured possession of the old line of parapets, which he swept back, taking it in flank, and at the same time the division which had been driven back along the railroad, rallied and fought for their former ground. These combined forces drove the enemy into Atlanta, recovering the twenty pound Parrott guns."

Sherman made the order and watched its execution.

The fact is, Major Taylor sent Captain Pinkerton and Lieutenant Brachmann of the 47th Ohio, at each charge, to the assault with their respective companies, on the north or the right-hand side of the railroad, their deployment reaching at least one hundred and twenty yards beyond it toward DeGross' Battery: and when the enemy received the fire of General Woods on the right, and of this detachment on the left flank, he at once fled over the works, and left the celebrated battery and the works deserted and unoccupied. This was the movement on the right spoken of by General Clayton.

When the final charge was made by Major Taylor, commanding the 47th Ohio, he had under him not only his own regiment, but detachments from several others; the 127th Illinois, of the first brigade, and many who had become separated from their commands. To many of them he gave certificates of good conduct for the part they performed. The shot which wounded Col Mersey was fired in the last struggle made by the enemy on the right, or north side of the railroad, to repel Taylor's charge. The Major crossed from the section of Battery A, which had been firing, to Capt. Pinkerton on the north side of the road, and saw the Mersey Brigade in the act of deployment almost half a mile to the east and rear of his position.

Not only the Major, but scores of officers and men stood on the elevation at the railroad cut with him, and watched the deployment of that brigade, the road being blue with the mass of soldiers, and the writer remembers distinctly to have

heard one of the Confederate prisoners say: "Our officers thought you had set a trap for them, that they had run into the sack, and were being closed in upon from each side, and they got out when you began to press the flanks just as quick as they could, and that heavy column shows they were right."

Col. A. C. Fisk, the A. A. G. of the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, referring to the 22nd day of July, 1864, in reply to a letter of inquiry, says:

"Gen. Logan called my attention to the fact that Mersey's Brigade was formed just in our rear, and that it would support our troops. A part of the Second Division had previously gone forward to the assault, and the remainder of the division was re-formed within thirty minutes of the time it had been compelled to withdraw, and marched back to the position we had lost, but the enemy had retreated. Gen. C. R. Woods on our right, and a part of the Second Division on our left, with a severe enfilading fire, had already driven the enemy from the field. Mersey's Brigade took on part in the matter except to follow, which it did and deployed in the rear of our division; but it did not fire a shot nor lose a man, except when the deployment began at the railroad, as it moved to the right along a plank fence. No one had a better opportunity than myself for knowing the facts, and none of them materially disagree with what I have given."

Col. Wells S. Jones, who succeeded Gen. Lightburn in the command of the Second Brigade, Second Division, says: "I advanced part of my line nearly to the works, but was driven back some 400 yards. We soon again advanced and recovered our works, turning the artillery that the enemy had taken from us on them, and capturing some eighty prisoners." Official Records, Volume 38, Part 3, Page 224.

The reports of Gen. Lightburn, and of Maj. Lafland, A. A. G. of the Second Division, and of every other officer who made a report, refers to them as supporting the movement, except one, Capt. Moritz, of the 37th Ohio, who says: "With the assistance of Mersey's Brigade."

## INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE

Major Taylor of the 47th Ohio had sent his horse to the rear when the line became stationary, and when the Confederate advance was made was on foot. The band of the 53rd Ohio was cooking supper when the reserve picket retreated, and retreated with its regiment without their supper, leaving it standing invitingly by the fire. The Major had had no breakfast, and had eaten only a light lunch during the day. Hence, making a beefsteak sandwich, he ate it as he walked leisurely up the hill toward the main line. But the enemy having recovered from the check, marched down the opposite side of the slope in skirmish order, and seeing him in easy range, called to him to 'halt, and they would not hurt him.' Instead of halting he emptied his mouth and hands, and made a race on the broad highway for freedom. What a race it was. Six pieces of artillery belching forth their fire in front of him at the enemy, and the whole Confederate skirmish line in rifle range of him in his rear shooting at him, their hail of balls converging and striking the earth at his heels. Oh, what inspiration! How he reached and gathered! It was the most exciting foot race the armies had seen, and shouted and shot, the one side to relieve him, the other to 'wing' him. Still he ran. To him a halt meant Libby or Charleston prison. Presently a ricochet ball struck his left thigh, and it seemed he swayed twenty feet ahead, but still he went onward to his line, which he reached in a few seconds, amid vociferous cheering from both armies.

Later, an officer in an attempt to escape, took a bridle in hand, and placing foot in stirrup, was just raising the other over the back of a horse, when, behold, an anxious fellow, who had climbed up from the off side, seated himself in the saddle in his very face. The disappointed man let his foot drop out of the stirrup, saying, "I guess you've got the older right," and ran alongside the horse by the head of the enemies' column, and thus escaped.

Private Bedall, of Company D, 47th Ohio, like many others, was surrounded in the desperate fight over the colors. His Springfield rifle had been broken, but instead of yielding he



closed in with his immediate antagonists, and with his fists knocked four of them over and thus escaped.

A drummer boy about fourteen years old belonging to one of the German companies of the 47th, who had been on the stretcher force during the battle, not being able to retreat, threw himself upon the ground and drew a blanket up over himself, leaving a bloody arm and hand partly exposed. When the enemy approached, he said they turned the blanket down, and noting his bloody corse and boyish face, deplored that such children should be sacrificed, and tenderly replaced the blanket and left him undisturbed, muttering in their sympathy, 'It is too bad, too bad.' It was amusing to watch his delighted antics when he had returned, and narrated the way he fooled them, and narrowly escaped capture.

One of the companies, B of the 47th, had its kettle of coffee brought up just before the assault. It had been placed by the side of a tree near the works when the charge struck the line. When the company returned, it was still standing by the tree, and was warm. The writer took a drink of it.

In our withdrawal some of the enemy ran against Lieutenant-Colonel Mott, of the 57th Ohio, and ordered him to halt. He laughingly said, "Can't see it, Johnnie, can't see it." As Major Taylor ran through the woods to a road to get the basis of alignment for a new line, he came squarely against a column on a narrow road, led by a Confederate, mounted on a "flea specked" gray horse, carrying a flag in one hand and a revolver in the other, who commanded him to "Halt! Halt!" to which he replied, "Stranger, this is no place for me to halt." And as he dodged into the bushes, the officer shot at him without effect.

The enemy in this battle numbered more than two to our one. Opposed to this force was the Sixteenth Army Corps, General Dodge, 9,625; the Seventeenth Army Corps, General Blair, 7,812; the Fourth Division Fifteenth Army Corps, General Harrow, 2,500; First Brigade, Second Division, Colonel Martin, 1,000; Colonel Wangelin's Brigade, 1,090; of the First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, total 22,027. Of this force, Colonel Martin's Brigade of 1,000 did not enter the line nor fire a shot, and General Cox's Division, 4,150 strong, of the

Twenty-third Army Corps, was brought on as a support for those troops at 3 P. M., but like Stewart, was not called into action. So that the battle was fought and won by the Federals, with only 21,027 men. Here was a straight fight between the Federal Army of the Tennessee and the Confederate Army of the Tennessee, and the reports of both armies show that notwithstanding the Confederate superiority in numbers, and the complete surprise of the Federals, the Confederates were most disastrously beaten. And this disaster becomes still more strongly apparent, and we add to it the assault at the railroad of certainly two Divisions of Hood's Old Corps, under Cheatham, numbering from four to one of the Second Division, of the Fifteenth Army Corps, even when the Second Division was re-enforced by the two brigades of Wood's First Division, numbering 1,912, and Colonel Adams' Brigade of the Sixteenth Army Corps, of 1,100, it only numbered 5,219, and the Confederate force of Cheatham still out-numbered it almost two to one. In the succeeding days, the Division was put to work in real earnest, fortifying the works. All the suggestions which had been made by Colonel Wells S. Jones upon our retreat from the picket line on the 22nd were carried out.

General Hood says: "It became apparent almost immediately after the battle of the 22nd that Sherman would make an attack upon our left in order to destroy the Macon Railroad, and from that moment, I may say, began the siege of Atlanta. The battles of the 20th and 22nd checked the enemies' reckless manner of moving.

The following is the official reports of the Fifteenth Army Corps of the battle of July 22, 1864; then the reports of our Division and Brigade Commanders, and several Regimental Commanders of our Brigade. Major Taylor did not make his report until we came back from Jonesboro to East Point, that the 47th Ohio did re-capture a part of the DeGross Battery and turned them on the enemy.

General Logan, as Commander of the Army of the Tennessee, on pages 25 and 26, *Idem*, says: "The interval from which Martin's Brigade had been withdrawn, was held by a thin line of skirmishers. Wangelin's Brigade had been withdrawn from the First Division, so that there were no reserves to the Corps.

At this point was a deep cut of the railroad on the right, north of which four guns of Battery A, First Illinois Artillery, were in position, and firing by the right oblique at the broken line of the enemy. Under the smoke of Battery A, a Confederate column marched rapidly by the flank up the main dirt road, and through the deep cut of the railroad, and were in rear of our lines before the officers or men were aware of their intention. The Division at once fell back, the greater part halting in a ravine between the two lines."

Captain Gordon Lafland, Assistant Adjutant General, who submitted the report of the operations of the Second Division during the campaign, says: "At 2 P. M. three regiments were taken out of the line, and sent to protect our train and hospital, and the line lengthened to cover the ground from which the regiments had been withdrawn, leaving us without any reserve or support for the batteries. At 2:30 the enemy advanced in three lines; the skirmishers fell back on their support, who held their position until the enemy approached quite near, when they checked their advance, then fell back to the main line. The enemy re-formed and advanced to our main works. The first line was handsomely repulsed, and sought cover in a ravine, and behind a large house in front and to our right. This drew the fire in that direction, and the artillery was directed to fire on the house. The rapid discharges of artillery caused such a smoke that the second line advanced along and through the railroad cut unobserved, and thus succeeded in breaking our line near the center, causing it to break to the right and left, leaving all our artillery, ten pieces, in the hands of the enemy."

Colonel Wells S. Jones, commanding Second Brigade, Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps says: "All the regiments were placed in the front line but seven companies of the 53rd and two companies of the 47th Ohio, which were placed in reserve. Very soon the entire front line became engaged. The enemy was found to be steadily approaching our works, and the reserve companies were all ordered forward into the works. The enemy soon seemed to fall back from the right and center of the brigade, but about this time moved a heavy force up the road, and got another column into the railroad cut. The smoke from our battery, it being near the road, entirely hid

them from our view, until they were crossing our works on each side of the battery. Soon after this, the head of their column began to emerge from the railroad cut, about seventy-five yards in our rear. The men near the road being no longer able to hold their position, fell back in considerable confusion. I attempted to form a line on my right, but could not succeed."

Lieutenant-Colonel Hildt, of the 30th Ohio, in his report says: "July 22nd Confederate works in our front evacuated during the night; possessed them, and employed ourselves leisurely during the morning in changing them. At 1 P. M. a heavy firing was heard on the left, and the works were ordered to be put in complete order as rapidly as possible. The firing came gradually nearer, and at 3:30 an attack was made upon us by Hindman's Division of Hardee's Corps. They occupied the works on the left of our brigade, and each regiment in succession fell back. We being partially sheltered by the brick house on our left, remained some time afterward, with the hope to save DeGross Battery in position on our right, but were compelled finally to leave them in the hands of the enemy, and fall back, also to the line of the works we left in the morning."

Lieutenant-Colonel Robert A. Fulton, commanding 53rd Ohio says: "Finding a superior force of the enemy advancing upon us from their works and about to flank our position, (as picket reserve) we retired according to orders, to main line, and then seven companies of the regiment were formed in rear of the 37th Ohio, as a reserve, and were scarcely in position when the enemy charged the works. The 53rd was ordered up to the works they promptly obeyed, and engaged the enemy, and opened a brisk fire on them as they advanced; the lines of the enemy in their front fell into confusion, and were retreating, when another column of the enemy by a concealed approach by the rail and State roads, got in the rear of the battery and the 47th and 54th Ohio, who were on the left of the 53rd Ohio, and attacked them in the flank, and captured the battery and turned the left of those regiments, and they retreated in disorder; the 53rd then also fell back in confusion." Official Records, Volume 38, Part 3, Page 251.

Lieutenant-Colonel Isreal T. Moore, commanding the 54th



Ohio on the immediate right and north of the 47th Ohio, says: "We reserved our fire until they (the enemy) were within 150 or 200 yards of us, when we fired by rank, keeping up a continuous fire for about thirty minutes. The enemy in our front broke and ran in much confusion. About this time, the regiments to our left broke to the rear, and when discovered, the enemy with banners flying were marching in through the works by the dirt road, which was open. Receiving a fire in the rear and left, our regiment changed to rear on right, company taking shelter in woods and rear of large brick house on our right. A column of the enemy coming rapidly through a deep cut of the railroad enfiladed us, and compelled us to abandon this position. We fell slowly back through thick woods to the works we left in the morning."

Captain Carl Moritz, of the 37th Ohio, in the absence of Major Hypp, who was wounded on the 28th of July, made the report of the regiment for the 22nd: "The enemy left his entrenched position early in the morning of the 22nd of July, and the regiment with the brigade, took possession of the same, and turned them in some manner to use them against the enemy, but not sufficiently, as was shown afterward. About 3:30 P. M. the enemy attacked in force, and having been successful on the left of the brigade, the regiment being posted on the right, advanced on our flank and rear, and the regiment was forced to fall back to the entrenchments occupied in the morning, though it was successful in repelling the attack of the enemy in its immediate front."

Francis DeGross, Captain commanding Battery H, First Illinois Light Artillery, reported as follows: "July 22nd. Advanced again, and occupied the works evacuated by the enemy the night previous. I went into position at the extreme right of our division, to engage three Confederate batteries which were firing at our advance columns; was ordered to keep up a continuous fire. There was a gap of at least 800 yards between my battery and the First Division, which fact I reported several times. The enemy charged our works at 4 P. M., was repulsed in my front but broke through our center, and changing front charged my battery, which I was obliged to leave, after spiking the guns, and after all my support had left me."

Lieut.-Colonel R. N. Adams, commanding Second Brigade, Second Division, Sixteenth Army Corps, says: "The brigade was then moved to another part of the field, distant one and one-half mile, on double-quick time, and ordered to charge the enemy from a line of works, from which the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps had previously been driven. This charge resulted in the re-taking of the line of works, and the re-capture of four twenty pounder Parrot guns (Captain DeGross' Battery,) which had also fallen into the enemies' hands a few minutes before." Official Records, Volume 38, Part 3, Page 449.

#### CONFEDERATE GENERAL CHEATHAM'S MOVEMENT

From the beginning of the conflict, away off to the left, the firing against the Second Division skirmish line stretching across the Augusta Railroad near the city was very fierce, killing and wounding several. At 4 P. M. the writer's attention was called by Captain Schultz, of the 111th Illinois Infantry, to a body of troops which was marching from behind the Confederate works by the shops and buildings on the railroad. A brigade line was developed and moved forward; another line then began to move out in like manner, and still another followed. An orderly was dispatched to General Smith with the information. The skirmish line of the Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, Harrow's, to our left, began to retire, but the Second Division was held firmly in its position extending across railroad. A mounted officer rode forward from the advancing line to communicate with the Confederate skirmishers. The Major passed along the line, and had a large number of the best marksmen fire at the officer bringing the order, but he threw himself on the side of his horse, and it seemed that neither man or beast was injured. He delivered his orders to the line, and it advanced supported by the charging columns, which was composed of Hindman's and Major Henry D. Clayton's Divisions, (and perhaps Stevenson's—but the writer did not see it) of Hood's Corps, commanded by General Cheatham. Each division was composed of four brigades. The divisions charging were strong, according to their returns made on July

10th, aggregating 18,713 present. [Official Records, Volume 38, Part 3, Page 679.] They were formed in two lines for the assault, with a third line moving as a support. Stevenson's Division, we believed, remained in the works of Atlanta, as a garrison. Major-General Gustavus W. Smith, with a division of Georgia Militia, 2,000 strong, advanced of the south, right of Hood's Corps then under Cheatham, and still to their right were Smith's, Lowry's, Govan's and Mercer's brigades of Cleburn's division of Hardee's Corps. [Official Records Union and Confederate Forces, Part 3, Volume 38, Pages 730, 732, and 754.]

When the advance covering this strong charging force pressed it hard, the skirmish line of the Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, retreated on its first reserve, and from thence to a reserve post commanded by Col. Wells S. Jones, composed of the 53rd Ohio, the 111th Illinois, under Major Mabry, and a section of Napoleon guns, twelve pounders.

General Sherman, in his report, says, "This artillery was lost at this point." In this he is in error. The above regiments, with the division skirmishers, made a sharp resistance, to the great annoyance and discomfiture of the enemy; the 111th Illinois lost 145 men, including Major Mabry wounded, and one of the regiments assaulting it. 113; but being outflanked, were compelled to retire, the 53rd Ohio, and the skirmish line "by the right of companies to the rear." One piece of artillery readily limbered up and retired. The other was difficult to move, because of sapling which held both hubs. However, Colonel Jones took hold of the saplings upon the side on which he stood, and the writer did the same with the other, and with their feet against the spokes of the wheel, swayed the saplings away from the hubs, so that a few soldiers pulled the gun out by the prologue, limbering it up, and took it back to the main line in safety, where both of the pieces afterwards were served in the battle, having been put in the line on the north side of the wagon road, as before mentioned.

## BATTLE OF PEACH TREE CREEK, NEAR ATLANTA, GA.

July 22, '64. This battle, usually called the Battle of Atlanta, was most determined and bloody. The Army of the Tennessee, under the command of General John A. Logan, (as General McPherson had been killed early in the action) bore the brunt of it, and nobly it did its work. Major-General John A. Logan reports the losses as follows:

Union loss,	3,521
Enemies' loss—dead, buried and reported	3,220
Prisoners sent north	1,017
Wounded prisoners	1,000
Estimated loss of the enemy	10,000

## BATTLEFIELD

July 23, '64. Atlanta, Georgia. It is said that after the storm there is a calm. After the disastrous bloody battle of yesterday everything is almost quiet in our front to-day, and there is very little skirmishing. Generals W. T. Sherman and Schofield passed along this morning examining our works and the several positions of the army. Fatigue parties were sent out to bury our dead, and those of the enemy they left on the field of battle; among those of the enemies' wounded was what Dr. S. P. Bonner thought to be a little boy. Dr. Bonner had to amputate his leg and found out while amputating the leg that it was not a boy, but that it was a girl he had found on the battle-field among the wounded; she said she was fighting in the ranks of the enemy when her leg was shot off by a cannon ball. We are glad to state the girl got well and was sent to her home in Georgia.

## CONTINUATION OF THE BATTLE OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

July 24, '64. Companies E and I were detailed as skirmishers; Company I had three sergeants and two privates only, and Company E had twelve privates and only one sergeant fit for duty since the battle of the 22nd, and it is reported our regiment has something near one hundred men who answered at roll call; it is also reported that Major-General O. O. Howard is to command the Army of the Tennessee in place of Major-General John A. Logan. Our skirmish line kept up a brisk



firing on the enemy but got only a few replies from them. There was heavy cannonading on our right; some cannonading in our front.

July 25, '64. There is some skirmishing in our front but no loss. Our brigade tore up the Atlanta and Augusta Railroad last night and burnt the ties. The enemy can't use the road again very soon. During the day the regiment with our brigade was busily engaged building fortifications.

July 26, '64. Details from the whole brigade went to work building a new fortification in rear of our present position; it was said it was a better position than the one we now occupy. In the evening we received orders to be ready to march at 12 o'clock to-night; there is a movement of a part of our army moving towards our right and all our wagon trains were moved to the rear of the center of the Army of the Cumberland.

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#### THE MOVEMENT FROM THE EXTREME LEFT TO THE EXTREME RIGHT BY THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE COMMENCED.

July 27, '64, Atlanta, Georgia. The 47th Regiment had very little sleep last night; our artillery and wagon trains were moving all night. We were called into line of battle before midnight, as our skirmishers reported the enemy advancing upon our position, but the Confederates did not come; our brigade fell into line and marched out towards our right at daylight. The enemy shelled us pretty heavy as we moved out, but did very little injury, as their shells fell short. We marched until 10 A. M. and halted, and remained there until 5 o'clock P. M., then resumed our march passing the Twentieth and Fourteenth Army Corps, and went into camp at 11 o'clock P. M., very tired and sleepy. We learn we are now on the extreme right of General Sherman's Army, near what is known as Ezra Chapel.

## RATTLE OF EZRA CHAPEL, NEAR ATIANTA, GEORGIA.

On the morning of the 28th, the movement was resumed at sunrise, and after marching and performing many evolutions, at 9 A. M., the 47th went into line of battle on a low ridge in front of the one which seems to be in the possession of the enemy. Major-General O. O. Howard, our new department commander, rode up the line, and said to General Lightburn: "We must have the other hill."

General Lightburn sent the 53rd and 47th Ohio to take it. These regiments gained the ridge without resistance, and deployed across it facing Ezra Church. Companies B, D and K of the 47th were deployed as skirmishers. On the left of the 53rd Ohio, but the right of that regiment being strongly pressed, the remaining companies of the 47th were transferred to its right, as far as the Sandtown road, and formed at the cross roads near Ezra Church. In this advance, the enemy was driven from the ridge into the woods beyond the field. But about 10 A. M., he sent a column by the flank across the field towards the church, which was easily repulsed. The firing from the woods, however, increased so greatly we could not advance to the church, because our right being already exposed and severely enfiladed, a further advance at right angles with that fire, unprotected, meant disaster. Therefore the advance was discontinued, and the right refused to protect the line. The enemy was massing a large number of troops in the woods, under cover of that fire, and the 37th and 54th Ohio were sent to strengthen our right.

General Sherman did not believe that General Hood would have the temerity to give battle at this point; but Hood believed that war meant battles, and Sherman was learning his antagonist. Johnston, as Hood well knew, had been relieved because he declined to fight, therefore, it was his (Hood's) duty to meet every advance with a counter movement and tender of battle, so that there was no lack of work for the surgeons of the army.

In this engagement the Sixteenth Army Corps under General G. M. Dodge, formed the left of the line, joining the Army of

the Cumberland, facing the city; the Seventeenth Army Corps prolonged the line and the Fifteenth Army Corps again under Gen. Logan almost at right angles with Gen. Blair's line, held the extreme right. The battle was again fought by the Army of the Tennessee and the brunt of it fell upon the Second, Morgan L. Smith's, and the Fourth, General Harrow's Division, of the Fifteenth Army Corps, almost exclusively. It was an open field fight by both armies. We did not assail the rifle pit and battery occupied by the Confederates at the Church during the forenoon because of their strong movement to our right, and we had no works in front of the Second Division for them to assail.

At 11 A. M. the enemy advanced a column from the woods to our right and at short intervals others were sent forward near it. The Major had already sent word to General Smith that the enemy was forming an assaulting column in his front and the Second Division had been placed in position to receive it. About noon, five lines of battle had been formed by General Lee. It was a formidable mass, as the soldiers stood in solid array, paying no attention to us whatever. Presently, it was covered by a light line of skirmishers; a cavalry force protected its left. The dispositions were leisurely made, but when completed it was seen to be "a thing of life."

About 1 o'clock P. M. they advanced "by the right of companies" to the front on the run in magnificent style, sweeping like an avalanche over the field and swinging "by company in-to line" on the crest of the ridge. It was a grand sight, entrancing to behold. They did not deign to notice our small force, except to send from another part of the field a column by the flank down a narrow valley to co-operate with a force of dismounted cavalry, and cut us off from the division. Therefore, Colonel W. S. Jones ordered a march in retreat. The acting Adjutant of the 47th, Henry Bumfoeder, insisted on remaining until he had discharged the loads in his revolver at the charging column. To prevent his capture, Major Taylor was compelled to forcibly carry him off, and in so doing very narrowly escaped being cut off by the converging columns. A German belonging to Company C also had to be pulled away. In our retreat, the four advance regiments were unable to re-

join the division, but were driven a short distance to its right, where they attempted to halt on a ridge at right angles with the division line. On account of the strength and impetuosity of the charge made by the enemy, they could not hold the ridge, and retired almost to its base, where they gathered the men together, rested, and with loud cheers moved back up the hill. The officers gave commands to imaginary battalions, and having covered a long line by the deployment, actually misled the enemy by the ruse, who retired more on account of the noise than the number opposed to them into the adjoining woods. The 54th O. on the right of 37th O., under Maj. Hypp; the 47th O., under command of Major Taylor in the center, and the 53rd on the left. Col. Wells S. Jones assumed command. Considerable gaps intervened between the regiments, but because of the arrangement of the line, a cross fire at these points made them appear to be the least vulnerable part of the line. This was an afternoon of desperate fighting. The enemy exhibited splendid courage. When the slope of the ridge was reached in front of the Second Division line, he came "by company into line" in most excellent order, charging down the hill but could not cross a low rail fence in the center of a narrow vale between the hills. A color-bearer in the assaulting line stuck his battle flag in the fence when they halted, and was killed. The line was forced to retreat without the colors. At the crest of the hill, the Confederates laid down and rested, but covered the flag with their unerring rifles. Some of our venturesome men tried to capture it, but failed. The Confederates charged again to the fence, but could not reach the standard, and were again forced to retreat. The Federals again sought to take it, but the fire was too scathing. The Confederates made a third effort, and were successful.

Four times the enemy charged our part of the line. When they approached the last time, our muskets were so foul and hot that they could scarcely be handled on account of premature discharges. William Weber of Company F was wounded by his ramrod in the hand while loading his gun from this cause, and several had their hands blistered while similarly engaged. Major Taylor, therefore, ordered the regiment to fix



bayonets, await the onset of the charge, and repel it with cold steel.

The order was obeyed, and the regiment was standing quietly and resolutely awaiting the charging column when a cheer was heard in the rear. It came from the 81st Ohio. Never was relief more acceptable. It came to the 47th at 3:30 P. M. The 81st at once passed between our rank, and opened their Springfields while the 47th withdrew from the line, the men cleaned their rifles, rested, and at 5 P. M., again came into action. After the battle was over, in front of the Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, the dead Confederates were lying along the rail fence before mentioned as thickly as a line of battle at rest.

General O. O. Howard had command of the Army of the Tennessee for the first time in actual conflict on that day, and in an article referring to the conduct of his army, said: "Our troops here exhibited nerve and persistency. Logan was cheerful and hearty, and full of enthusiasm. After the last charge had been repelled, I went along my lines and felt proud and happy to be entrusted with such brave and efficient soldiers. Hood having again lost three times as many as we, withdrew within his fortified lines. Our skirmishers cleared the field, and the Battle of Ezra Church was won, and with this result, I am contented, myself. I never saw better conduct in battle."

General Logan says: "Six successive charges were made between 1:30 A. M. and 3 P. M., which were six times gallantly repulsed, each time with fearful loss to the enemy."

"Later in the evening, my lines were several times assaulted vigorously, but each time with like result. The troops could not have displayed greater courage, nor greater determination not to give ground. Had they shown less, they would have been driven from their position."

In the Fifteenth Army Corps the loss was 50 killed, 449 wounded and 73 missing.

The enemy lost five battle flags, and 2,000 stand of arms left on the ground. We buried 900 of their dead; sent to our hospital 73 wounded, and captured besides, 106 prisoners. Once more the Confederate Army of the Tennessee had hurled itself

against the Union Army of the Tennessee, and once more it had been most terribly whipped.

On the 29th of July the entire command was actively engaged in battle near Ezra Chapel, near Atlanta, Georgia.

July 29, '64. This morning the 47th was up early expecting another battle, but on the contrary the enemy had fallen back to their main line of works. Slight skirmishing through the day. The Confederate dead in our front was buried by our army to-day, and the Confederate wounded were brought in and taken to our rear and taken care of in our hospitals. During the day we were re-enforced by one Division of the Fourteenth Army Corps and one Division of the Twentieth Army Corps. They formed on our right; the new arrival of troops as well as us are busily engaged building strong breastworks. It is reported that lightning struck the stacks of arms in the 54th Ohio and knocked them down, killing some of the men.

George W. Girton of Company E says in his diary written on this date on the battle field: "I took a walk along our lines this morning, as the Confederates had fallen back leaving their dead on the field. I never saw the dead lying so thick in my life—they are almost in piles—looking as though they had been swept down whole ranks at a time. One place charged our lines seven times.

July 30, '64. Near Ezra Chapel, Atlanta, Georgia. This morning all the Confederate dead are not yet buried as all the tools obtainable were in use building breastworks and parapets for our guns. Orders came to be ready to march at 8 A. M. and did not move until 11 A. M. We advanced to the cross roads near Ezra Church, which the 47th Ohio had occupied on the 28th, and was finally incorporated into the line one-half mile to the west, building additional works for greater security. General John A. Logan and staff passed along this morning, they were inspecting and looking at our position.

July 31, '64. Near Atlanta, Georgia. Skirmishing still continues as it has been every day since we crossed this side of the Chattahoochee River. We had a hard rain accompanied with fierce lightning and loud peals of thunder; several men in our regiment were knocked down, one man was knocked senseless

and will hardly recover from the shock. We fell into line of battle several times during the day, from reports of our skirmish line that the Confederates were advancing, which proved to be false. The aggregate Union loss during the month of July, was

	KILLED & MISSING.	WOUNDED.	TOTAL.
4th Army Corps,	116	432	548
14th     "     "	317	1084	1401
20th     "     "	541	1480	2021
23rd     "     "	95	167	262
Cavalry,	495	31	526
15th Army Corps,	590	797	1387
16th     "     "	289	721	1010
17th     "     "	1361	1203	2564
Total,	3804	5915	9719

"The only information in regard to the Confederate loss in the engagement beginning with Peach Tree Creek was a statement in the aggregate in the Memphis-Atlanta Appeal at the time, which said as an evidence of General Hood's aggressiveness in the ten days in which he had commanded the army he had lost in battle 28,000."

#### FROM EZRA CHURCH TO JONESBORO.

The month of August opened on Monday, and found the 47th in the trenches, not far from Ezra Church. At 3:30 A. M. the regimental inspection took place. The skirmish line was advanced during the day. Every foot of the line and the approaches to it were commanded by the enemies' muskets, and covered approaches were constructed and always used for ingress and egress to and from the rifle pits. Arbors were built over the rifle pits to protect their occupants from the sun. During the day they were constantly occupied.

August 2, '64. The regiment was in line at 3 A. M. and advanced about 500 yards. With great effort it completed the works of defense, finishing them with head logs. The duty throughout July has been exceedingly arduous and it still continues to be exhausting, and taxed the men to the full extent of their endurance. As a precautionary measure of health,

the army commander directed a ration of whisky to be issued daily. This required the regimental commander to issue a stringent order to prevent the non-drinkers from drawing their rations in kind and selling it, because the double rations would produce intoxication. To further reduce the strain upon the men, the regiments composing the brigade were divided into reliefs, the same as they had been at the siege of Vicksburg. Skirmishing going on as usual, the First Brigade Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps moved and took their position on our right in the evening; we worked till late at night to complete our works.

August 3, '64. On Wednesday morning the 47th was again in line at 3 A. M., and was occupied in enlarging the fortification. The division line of skirmishers, in obedience to orders early in the morning, advanced and captured the exterior line of the enemies' works. He promptly re-enforced and re-captured it. In their turn, the Federals re-enforced their troops and re-took it. The enemy again strengthened his force and re-occupied it, notwithstanding a stout resistance by the Federals, and held it with a strong garrison, repulsing every effort made by our troops to re-capture it up to noon.

At 1 P. M. Major Taylor received orders to take five companies of the 47th, which under the detail were C, D, E, F and G together with a like number from each regiment in the brigade, and at 4 P. M., make another attack upon the line. He was further instructed by the General in command to "re-take the line and hold it at all hazards," and it was enjoined upon him "that if thirty companies were inadequate to accomplish the work, to send for what would be sufficient." He inquired if the General meant what the words "all hazards" implied. The General replied "Yes, that we had the hardest ground in the line to take and the most difficult to hold, and must therefore be prepared for the extra struggle. That troops would advance in front of the other division, also simultaneously—that the signal would be three consecutive shots from Griffith's battery at 4 P. M."

This was considered by all in the brigade to be a desperate undertaking, and every man who knew that he had been included in the detail to attack wrote a "last letter" to the loved ones



at home as a precaution. In some instances their comrades bade them goodbye, as they passed out of the works to report for assignment in the line. The details reported promptly, and the dispositions were made under the cover of a woods. In the meantime, a heavy rain began falling, on account of which the signal of attack was delayed one-half hour, when at the appointed signal the column sped swiftly forward, breaking through the enemies' lines, and moving by the right flank, half of the brigade front along the rear of the rifle pits, captured quite a number of prisoners. This line of troops defended the men following it, who prepared the rifle pits taken for occupation, while the remainder of the troops pressed the attack against the portion of the line not yet taken, which attack was most stubbornly resisted. The irregular surface of this portion of the line was swept by several pieces of Confederate artillery as well as by musketry, from some parts of their main line. It required the highest degree of personal heroism on the part of the troops to carry this badly exposed territory, but the commander felt himself peculiarly fortunate in having the detail from his own, the 47th Regiment in this pressing emergency, and with it, after most earnest appeals to their soldierly pride, and the severest struggle, won success.

The First Brigade of the Second Division, from some cause, failed to drive the enemy from its front, and in order to hold the front of our Second Brigade, it became necessary to extend the line of our attacking column, so as to cover its right flank, which was "left in the air" by their failure. During the engagement, General Sherman dishonorably dismissed two of the temporary commanders of that, the First Brigade, from the army on account of cowardice. Three efforts were afterwards made by the enemy to retake the works without success. The loss during the afternoon and night was quite severe. Among the officers, Captain Pinkerton, one of the best officers in the 47th, was wounded. At midnight, the command was relieved. The regiment was highly complimented for its gallant achievement.

#### SEIGE OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

August 4, '64. To-day Colonel Theodore Jones of the 30th

Ohio was assigned to the command of the First Brigade of the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps, and he took his regiment with him, the 30th Ohio, and sent in its place the 111th Illinois to our Brigade; Colonel Wells S. Jones took the command of our brigade, known as the Second Brigade, Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps; was called into line at 2:30 P. M., to make a demonstration supposed to be in aid of some movement on our right; cannonading became quite furious. During the afternoon, Lieutenant Kimball of Company B returned from leave of absence, and reported for duty. He was advised, as his "leave" would not expire until the next day, "not to report until that time, but in the meantime, to acquaint himself with the line and its exposures, so he would know how to protect himself;" he answered, "that the officers of the regiment who were present were nearly all exhausted, and he felt it to be his duty to relieve them as far as he was able at once." Accordingly he was detailed, and in less than two hours after he went upon the line he was wounded and one of his legs amputated. On this date General Morgan L. Smith was, on account of his wounds received at Vicksburg compelled to take leave of absence, and the commander of the division then devolved upon General J. A. J. Lightburn.

General Sherman says of the operations at this time: "In early August, Atlanta was in a state of siege; the weather was hot, but my men were in good spirits; the skirmishers kept close to the enemy, and every day brought its continuous clatter of musketry; the movement to the right was continued, and Hood kept even pace with it, by extending his entrenched left, and by degrees General Schofield's whole army was moved to his right extending his line almost to East Point."

Now that our army is moving to the right, it will soon again outflank the enemy, cut off Atlanta, and we will be in possession of the Gate City in the heart of the so-called Confederacy. We will now resume with our diary.

August 5, '64. Siege of Atlanta continued. A brisk skirmish commenced early and continued all day. The same din and roar still prevailed. The regiment was "point blank" and the troops seemed to be as fierce as hornets. There was no sentiment in it. Constant vigilance alone prevented surprise.

The officers and men were full of enterprise, and remarkable deeds of daring were performed. The sharp skirmish lasted nearly all night, and artillery firing at intervals which kept us up nearly all of the night. Sometimes when the firing would cease for a short time, we could distinctly hear the Confederate bands play Dixie and the Bonny Blue Flag, etc. There were hard showers of rain during the night.

August 6, '64. Siege of Atlanta still continues. This morning our skirmishers were relieved at daylight. The skirmishing continued very briskly the whole day; in the afternoon artillery firing raged on both sides; the Confederates shelled our skirmish line quite heavy. We heard of no loss on our front, and at 5 P. M. we were ordered to make all the demonstrations by firing and hallooing we could, as they were going to push in on the right towards the Macon Railroad. (Let us now see why this demonstration was made. General Sherman says General Schofield's extension struck an outwork of the enemy which he attacked, but unfortunately got entangled in the trees and bushes and lost 500 men killed and wounded. This defeat was not without its value, however, for it showed that the enemy was extending their entrenchments as fast as General Sherman forged to the right.) So the reader will readily see we were drawing the enemy out of his stronghold every day and soon our forces will march into Atlanta.

August 7, '64, Siege of Atlanta still continues.

To-day we learned that the railroad bridge across the Chattahoochee River had been rebuilt, and that the trains now run to our lines, but the enemy fire on it with their artillery. We heard very heavy fighting to our right; during the day we were called into line at 10 P. M. It was a false alarm, and at near 12, midnight, our regiment went on fatigue duty to throw up works in front of our skirmish line; we worked there until daylight, and returned to our old position. Skirmishing all day as usual.

August 8, '64. We had a very heavy rain in the afternoon. During the day we advanced our skirmish pits some 150 yards which brought on heavy skirmish. Lieutenant O. G. Sherwin returned to-day from his leave of absence.

August 9, '64. A brisk skirmish in the morning. The en-

emies' skirmish line is in the woods, while our skirmish line is in an open field below them, and they have a cross fire on us, both right and left. About 1 o'clock P. M. we had tremendous hard rain; it poured down and filled our works ankle deep with water; we were well soaked and had no grub, only some few had hardtack. A man by the name of McCabe, Company F was shot through the head in the skirmish pit. Soon after dark our brigade moved forward up to the line of breastworks thrown up by us night before last; this placed our lines within 60 rods of the enemies', and make it hot for any one who does not keep behind the works by sending showers of minie balls. The duty with the spade and the Springfield musket continued daily. The only change to-day from the usual order on the succeeding day, was in the tender of resignations by Captains Webster and Thomas, of Co. E; Sinclair, of Company G; and Haltenhof, of Company K, and Lieutenant Sam Campbell of Company G. The conditions of the siege were continued as usual.

August 10, '64. One man of Company H, 47th Regiment, was wounded in the leg while walking along in the rear of our works. The Confederate artillery opened on one of our batteries to our right; done some very close work; we drew some rations. At night we were engaged in bringing brush to place in front of our works. At 11 P. M. there was an alarm which came from the skirmish line, they believing the enemy was advancing, which alarm proved to be false, but no doubt the enemy was making some move. On this date two more enlisted men were permanently detached from the regiment, and assigned to Captain DeGross's battery. The state of the siege was unchanged.

Let us now see what General Sherman dispatched to General Grant on this date; he says: "Since July 28th Hood has not attempted to meet us outside of his parapet; in order to possess and destroy effectually his communications, I may have to leave a corps at the railroad bridge well entrenched, and cut loose with the balance to make a circle of desolation around Atlanta; I do not propose to assault his works, which are too strong, nor to proceed by regular approaches. I have lost a good many regiments and will lose more by expiration of service, and this is the only reason I ask for re-enforcements; we have crippled, killed and captured more of the enemy than we have lost by



his acts." Here, then, are indications that General Sherman had changed his plans, and would once more go to his old tactics of a flank movement.

August 11, '64. The enemy advanced their skirmish line in our front last night, the usual skirmishing to-day; about 10 P. M. last night there occurred one other false alarm.

August 12, '64. The usual skirmishing occurred. Orders at dusk for every man to be in his place with accoutrements on, but we have slept with them on for a long time; the cause of this order was because the Fourth Division Fifteenth Army Corps were going to advance the skirmish line; the Confederates again advanced their skirmish line, and tried to drive in our skirmishers. The minie balls flew thick—almost in volleys—but the enemy failed in their designs.

August 13, '64. Still in the same position. The regiment drew some whisky to-day on account it is said of our exposure in the ditches so long and so much rain. The First Division Fifteenth Army Corps, and the First Brigade of our Division (the Second) advanced their skirmish line this afternoon, and they captured eighty prisoners; there occurred heavy artillery firing in the evening. In the meantime our regiment dug an angling ditch over the hill for a safe approach to and from the works in our front.

August 14, '64. The usual skirmishing took place; there was brisk firing of artillery on our left during the day, and some artillery firing late in the evening; the regiment drew some more whisky.

August 15, '64. The skirmishing is going on as usual. Rain during the day. The weather was unusually hot.

August 16, '64. We still remained in the same old position. The skirmishing still continues, the enemy was very vigilant, and kept up a very brisk fire with their skirmishers and sharpshooters; several of our boys had very narrow escapes from the sharpshooters of the enemy.

August 17, '64. The usual skirmishing still continued.

August 18, '64. At 10 A. M. the regiment fell in line and made all the demonstrations we could by hallowing, etc. The skirmish line kept up a heavy fire on the enemy for some time, which made the Confederates run double-quick to their ditches;

the 47th fell in line again at about 4 P. M. and made another demonstration, same as we had done in the morning; these demonstrations were made as we understood, to draw the attention of the enemy while some portion of our army were making a flank movement to our right; the regiment drew some more whisky which made fools of some of our boys. The enemies' sharpshooters kept us close in our trenches during part of the day.

August 19, '64. The skirmishing was quite brisk last night, so much so that it was thought the enemy was advancing and our regiment fell into line of battle. The enemy made a sortie for the purpose of capturing a working detail and destroying the work on which the detail was engaged but was easily repulsed. During the engagement, General Lightburn was struck by a spent ball in the forehead. The force of the ball was such that it partly imbedded itself in his skull. It disabled him from active duty, and he was succeeded by General W. B. Hazen as Division Commander. General Lightburn was restored to the Second Brigade. Here again the West Pointer relegated the practical volunteer to his brigade, and West Point preponderated.

The friends of General Lightburn thought that if he had been disabled for duty as Division Commander, he was also disabled for duty as Brigade Commander, and perceived in it a subterfuge through which to score a point in favor of the military academician, as had been done in the case of the McPherson succession. It perhaps gave the army more science, but it also gave it more procrastination. But General Hazen, although he was not liked by the division after that, was a good fighter.

August 20, '64. The non-veterans of the regiment were mustered out of service by Lieutenant C. J. Disky, Commissary of Muster. There were ninety-five non-veterans present and sixty-six absent. All the wounded and sick in the hospital were discharged, but the prisoners would be discharged only upon their arrival in the States. This reduced the number of effectives for duty to fifty-nine privates, sixteen corporals, and fourteen sergeants. Total eighty-nine. Yet the 47th was still a fighting regiment. We had a very hard rain last night, so much that our bed and all our clothing were soaked through, and we had

another hard rain in the afternoon. Our regiment moved to the left to close up the gap made by the non-veterans, and two companies of the 111th Ill. moved on our right to fill that gap.

August 21, '64. No unusual happenings, the regular skirmishing still continues. We had another rain last night, and rained to-day, continued until about noon.

August 22, '64. The usual skirmishing still continues. The regiment drew some rations; we had another rain last night; we are getting somewhat tired lying in the same position so long.

August 23, '64. There were two men of the 111th Illinois on our right mortally wounded behind our main breastworks. The enemies' skirmishers kept up the firing very briskly during the day.

August 24, '64. We are still in the same position, but there are rumors of marching soon; there is quite brisk skirmishing. General W. T. Sherman says on the 24th I telegraphed to Halleck: "Heavy fires in Atlanta all day, caused by our artillery; will be ready to commence movement around Atlanta by the south by to-morrow night, and for some days you will hear little of us; we will keep open a courier line back to Chattahoochee Bridge by way of Sandtown; the Twentieth Army Corps will hold the bridge; will move with the balance of the army provisioned for twenty days." There were several wounded in our brigade to-day. There occurred an incident to-day, one member of Company F who was himself wounded quite severely while going to the field hospital had yielded to the touching appeal of a comrade who had a badly shattered ankle and foot and had taken him upon his back and carried him to the hospital. Upon his arrival, he called,

"Doether! Assist me to lay him down aisy, for he's badly hurt, he says, and I guess he's clean fainted; Aisy, now, Doether, aisy! Haste, haste, for it's meself is sufferin' too. What's the matter wid yer? Lay hould now." The doctor said,

"Mike, what in Heaven's name did you carry that dead man here for?"

"Faith, Doether, he's not dead. I brought him here at his own request."

Not dead? You call a man not dead whose head's been shot clean off?"

Mike laid him down, and looking in great astonishment, at the headless body, said:

And, faith, what a liar he was! He told me it was in his ankle and fut he was hurt, he did,—the dihrty blackguard, and it was meself that thried to do him a favor, and he's decaved me so, the villian." The man's head had been shot off while he was being carried to the hospital.

General Hazen at once began to hunt up the men belonging to his Division, and to try to bring the detached men from the Quartermaster, the Commissary, the Staff, and the Railroad Departments, back to their regiments. The 47th had one Captain who was on detached service as a conductor on the railway line between Nashville and Chattanooga. The Government ran everything in the field of millitary operations by details from the army, and while our regiments seemed large, their effective force was in reality small. The man who hunted for a detail usually found the place he sought.

August 25, '64. Orders were issued for all cooks and non-combatants to join their respective companies; orders were also issued for the officers to strike their tents, and send them to the wagon trains, which were sent to the rear of the center of the army; this meant that our siege work was over for the present at least; thus ended our seventeen days of the Siege of Atlanta; at this point, eight more non-veterans were mustered out to-day. We learned that three more men in the 47th Ohio were wounded to-day on the skirmish line, as the skirmish was very brisk. Orders were issued to be ready to march at a moments notice. Late in the day there were six more men wounded belonging to the 111th Illinois, while they were passing along in the rear of our regiment; weather extremely hot.

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#### MOVEMENT OF THE ARMY BY THE RIGHT FLANK TOWARDS JONESBORO. GEORGIA.

August 26, '64. The siege still continues, this being the eighteenth day; the enemy shelled us in the forenoon. We drew three days half rations and got orders to be ready to



march at 8 P. M., and at 9 P. M. fell into line and marched towards Sandtown, leaving nothing but the skirmish line, which will soon follow, as we are evacuating our works. We started away from his mailed embrace, the enemies', but nevertheless, when we struck the forest in our rear we restfully straightened ourselves up and out to an all night march, crossing Utoy Creek at daylight, a little later, the forks of it, camped on Camp Creek and built another line, after having marched fifteen miles.

During the morning the enemy appeared in considerable force and contested the advance; three times during the forenoon our division was forced to deploy in line of battle, and each time we drove the enemy in our front in confusion, and at 12 M. our regiment was sent to the front from the rear of our brigade, and deployed on the right of the road. We were supported by the 37th Ohio on our right with the 83rd Indiana on our left. We advanced in line of battle, driving the enemy before us, until they crossed Plain Creek, when the enemy made a stand and opened a battery on us; here we halted until some troops were sent around to outflank the enemy, but the enemy retreated, when our line moved forward, and again drove them steadily before us to Flint River; here the enemy again tried to make another stand, but the crossing being comparatively good, with some help by our cavalry, it was soon made and we resumed our advance and drove the enemy, and they were compelled to retire. We drove them to within one-half mile of Jonesboro; night coming on put an end to the skirmishing for the day. During the afternoon the enemy was driven by us some seven miles. At about 10 P. M. our regiment was relieved by the 30th Ohio, and placed in reserve to our Brigade, the Second; the most of the boys were very tired after having run through the woods, over hills and across fences most of the day, and the weather being very hot; at night we worked throwing up a strong line of breastworks. The enemy shelled us as we were leaving our works and wounded one man in the leg which had to be amputated; he died before morning. The night was very dark, as it was cloudy.

August 27, '64. The 47th having the advance of the brigade, marched on at 9 o'clock A. M. and crossed Camp Creek, but

the First Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps had the head of column. It struck the enemy at noon, and after an engagement of one and one-half hour, the enemy having been driven from the field, the march was resumed, and continued until the regiment had crossed the railroad eighteen miles west of Atlanta, on the A. & M. R. R. and went into line again on the left of the First Division, which was engaged in destroying the railroad. There was right smart of straggling; Wm. A. R— Company C, wrote in his diary as follows: The pickets or the skirmishers remained until 3 A. M.; the 27th I was on picket duty, the Confederates followed right at our heels, we caught up with the regiment at daylight. General Sherman dexteriously shifted his army by successive movements from left to right and from north to south. Schofield held on at or near East Point, and presented a bold front, while the armies of Thomas and Howard, pivoting on him, reached the West Point Railroad, breaking it up thoroughly.

August 28, '64. The 47th marched out at 8 A. M. and only moved a short distance, and stacked arms and lay in the hot sun for near an hour in an open field; then again moved on very slowly until 11 A. M., then again stacked arms and remained there until 1 o'clock P. M., then again moved forward, and arrived at the West Point and Atlanta Railroad at 3 P. M. and went into line of battle at 4 P. M. and threw up breastworks and there remained for the night, having marched only four miles. We drew some beef after dark; we had considerable artillery firing off to our right. We suppose our troops are moving in on our right.

August 29, '64. We lay still to-day where we stopped last night, on the north side of the East Point Railroad to Macon, which our men effectually destroyed by burning the ties and twisting the railing, and throwing brush into the cut, and covering up the brush with dirt. General Sherman and staff passed our position to-day, so we may look for a battle in a day or two, and we will whip the Confederates thoroughly, and Atlanta will be ours.

## BATTLE OF PLAIN CREEK AND FLINT RIVER, NEAR JONESBORO, AUG. 30, '64.

The regiment early in the morning had orders to march and to be no straggling; marched at 7 A. M. following the railroad south near a mile, then turned east on the Flat Shoal Road, marched on until it intersected the Jonesboro and Fayetteville road, on which the column moved towards Jonesboro, the Second Brigade of the Second Division, of the Fifteenth Army Corps being in the advance. During the morning, the enemy compelled the division to halt, form line of battle, and bring batteries into position three times, before he would yield his position.

General Howard says: "My command described an arc of twenty-five miles radius, aiming at Jonesboro, while Thomas followed the middle course. Both southern railways were to be siezed, and the stations and roads to be destroyed."

Preceded by Kilpatrick, we made the march rapidly enough, considering the endless plague of the enemies' horse artillery, supported by Wheeler's Cavalry, and the time it took us to break up the West Point Railroad. At Renfro Place we were to encamp on the night of the 30th of August. Finding no water there, and also hoping to secure the Flint River Bridge, six miles ahead, I called to Kilpatrick for a squadron. He sent me a most energetic young man, Captain Estes, and the horse-man needed. I asked Estes if he could keep the enemy in motion. He gave a sanguine reply, and galloped off at the head of his men. Wheeler's rear guard was surprised and hurried to the river. Hazen's infantry followed, forgetting their fatigue in the excitement of pursuit. We reached the bridge as it was burning, extinguished the fire and crossed over in the dusk of the evening, under an increasing fire from hostile cavalry and infantry, but did not stop until Logan had reached the wooded ridge beyond, near Jonesboro.

We find the following report made by General J. B. Hood, who commanded the army of the enemy at that time. General Hood says on the 27th "It became at once evident that Sherman was moving his main body to destroy the Macon Road, and that the fate of Atlanta depended upon our ability to defeat this

movement. Reynold's and Lewis' brigades were dispatched to Jonesboro to co-operate with Armstrong at Fairburn. \* \* \* General Hardee who was at this junction in the vicinity of East Point was instructed to make such disposition of his troops as he considered most favorable for defense, and in addition to hold his corps in readiness to march at the word of command."

"The morning of the 30th found our general line extended further to the left. Hardee being in the vicinity of Rough and Ready, with Lee's corps on his right, near East Point. Information from our cavalry clearly indicated that the enemy would strike our road at Jonesboro. After consultation with the corps commanders, I determined upon the following operations as the last hope of holding on to Atlanta."

A Federal corps crossed Flint River at about 6 P. M. near Jonesboro, and made an attack upon Lewis' brigade which was gallantly repulsed. This action became the signal for battle. General Hardee was instructed to move rapidly with his troops, while Lieutenant-General Lee, with his corps was ordered to follow during the night. Hardee was to attack with the entire force early on the morning of the 31st, and drive the enemy at all hazards into the river in their rear. I impressed upon General Hardee that the fate of Atlanta rested upon his ability, with the aid of two corps, to drive the enemy across Flint River at Jonesboro. The attack was not made until 2 P. M., and then resulted in our inability to dislodge the enemy. The Federals had been allowed time by the delay to strongly entrench, whereas had the assault been made at an earlier hour in the morning, the enemy would have been found but partially protected by works. The command was soon put into position, and worked all night and during the next morning to entrench and build the required bridges.

At noon of the 30th, Major G. C. Lafland and the A. A. Gen. of the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps brought the compliments of General Hazen to Major Taylor, saying, the General desired him to say that at the speed the division had made during the morning they would not be able to reach the Renfro Place, where it was to encamp, until after dark—that he must have dash and spirit in the line, and therefore, wished the 47th to take the front, regardless of the fact that it had preformed



that duty on the preceding day. Of course, this compliment could not pass unheeded. The Major submitted it to the regiment, which responded with cheers. The 37th Ohio was likewise ordered to report to Major Taylor for the same duty. Captain H. M. King was placed in command of the regiment, and Major Taylor commanded the line. As soon as the 47th struck the enemy, it was found that his line overlapped the Federals. Two companies of the 37th was deployed on the left of the 47th, and the question of delay was settled. The enemies' line gave way as soon as it was touched in the flank, with an enfilade fire, and thenceforth at every place at which the enemy made a stand which was on the crest of every little ridge, behind every fence at right angles with the road, and at every little stream his flank was turned, when with a cheer and dash on our part the enemy would be driven westward in search of a new position. It was fatiguing service, because the mounted command had to be pursued on the run by the infantry. It was an exhilarating chase, and highly enjoyable to the pursuers.

In keeping up the line the Major ran down two horses before he reached Plain Creek. On the east bank of this stream, the enemy had a good position, and a battery of artillery. Some of the 47th forded the creek, some swam it, and some crossed it on a water gate. In this manner, the enemy were surprised by an attack in flank by those who swam and crossed on the water gate, and Company K captured among other animals a fine mule. The men turned the mule and saddle over to the Major, who, mounting him, again pushed the pursuit. The enemy made his last stand west of Flint River, at the Renfro Place, and as the Union line approached gave it a sharp fire, but it did not even stop to return the fire. With a cheer the men made a charge without fixing bayonets, and the enemy was again off on the fly.

A detachment of cavalry under Captain Estes then took up the pursuit, while the infantry filled canteens and took breath. Then they clamored to go forward, because it would doubtless save numberless lives to cross Flint River and surround Jonesboro before the enemy had time to construct exterior lines.

The infantry reached Flint River soon after the cavalry had arrived, when the Major ordered Captain Estes to dismount

his command, march to the river, and opened with their Spencer repeating carbines, while his infantry drove the enemy from the bridge which they were in the act of destroying. They extinguished the fire, and with their bayonets fixed, which they used as spears, caught and lifted the floating plank to the bridge, which was quickly repaired. General Howard and staff came up and crowded closely against our skirmish line, as it began to ascend the Jonesboro ridge. The General was cautioned on account of his great exposure, and because he was in the way of the troops, but declined to heed the suggestion until he reached a turn in the road that was swept by the hostile fire, when he and his staff got out of range lively to the great merriment of the men. At the top of the ridge the enemy made another stand, but without heeding their resistance, a large number of our boys dashed among the Confederates after some chickens, which had been frightened from their corn. The Confederates retired precipitately behind their fortified lines, about three-eighths of a mile from the railroad depot, and our line skirmished to within 75 or 100 yards of it, when darkness stopped our further advance. It had been a glorious afternoon, filled as it was with successes to us. It seemed to the writer more like a grand hunting party and chase than anything in which he had engaged during the war, although it was fatiguing beyond degree. The excitement and enthusiasm lifted the mind clear beyond the physical sensations of fatigue. There had not been a single repulse, not even a check, except at Plain Creek, until it could be swam; but it was an established fact that we had advanced six miles nearer Jonesboro than had been designed when the 47th went into line.

When the Major endeavored to show Captian Estes of the division staff, his line to the south, on reaching the wagon road, the mule he was upon balked. To the left of him about 75 or 100 yards were seen the hostile rifle pits with their active garrison, when the writer heard the familiar "Z-i-p" "Z-i-p" "Z-i-p" as the bullets just missed him in their flight. To him the occasion was replete with interest. The plagued mule stood with legs pointing forward, well-braced, stock still, his nose in air, sniffing the zephyrs of the east, his long ears laid back, and with his matured bass voice, braying for his quondam owner

unsuccessfully, while the Major was spurring him with all his might, and swearing like the "whole army in Flanders" himself, and the other fellows were shooting a pattering fire. It was a splendid mule. If the Major dismounted, he knew the "pesky critter" would gallop into the Confederate lines, and they would enjoy a jolly good laugh at his expense. So he sat on him quite as stubborn as the mule. It was as good as a comedy for the line, and every one in sight enjoyed it heartily. Finally, Captain Estes grasped the serious side of the scene and came to his relief with a gad and their combined efforts "whopped" him out. A little later, a member of Company K took an Irishman, whom they had captured, to the Major, who asked the prisoner how he came to be taken.

"You sa I was sint as a vedet, and jist got behind a big oak tree, when some one from the tother side cotch me by me shirt on the one side, and somebody cotch me by the shirt on the tother side, and they pulled and shoved me until I was clasped in their embrace on tother side of the tree, fornist I was and wanted to be. They were Dutch Yankees that pulled me in." When asked as to the force at that point, he said:

"You sa-a now, I belong to the Flower of the Confederate Army, the Bluidy Ninth, of Kentucky, under Colonel W. C. Brickinridge, the bist man in Kentucky. Troth, I'm not goin, to til yez a blissid thing else, sir, and it will do yez little good to ax mesilf for it."

At 10 P. M. the line was relieved, and the 47th was placed in reserve. General Hazen personally complimented the regiment for "its splendid service, and the great credit it had done the division in securing the extra distance during the afternoon, and said that as a reward he would have the other troops dig and construct fortifications for it, and would not call it into line until it was absolutely necessary, as he wanted the men to rest."

BATTLE OF JONESBORO, GEORGIA.

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August 31, '64. Wednesday. This morning on account of the movements of the enemy our regiment was again ordered forward and placed in line. It became evident that the enemy was preparing to assault our line, and the 47th was ordered into the most commanding position on the entire line, on a cone shaped hill on the extreme left of the brigade and division. This gave it a magnificent view of the entire field. A short distance in the rear DeGross and Rumsey's guns were in battery for action. The works were admirably constructed, and the regiment entered them the men expressed their appreciation of their treatment. There was a considerable gap between the left of the 47th and other troops. The gap was across a narrow valley, at the head of which had been planted some artillery with its supports, which formed a cul de sac. In front of the center and left of the regiment was a grove in which stood a church edifice, and through which a highway led to Jonesboro. West of the depot, perhaps 1000 yards to our right, we saw the enemy massing for an assault. Some of his officers were very conspicuous, and the Major had the reserve of Company F, and some of the best marksmen in the regiment singled them out during the affair, and attended solely to them. After a time we concluded from their movements that some injury had been inflicted upon them or their staff officers.

The storm cloud which had been gathering leisurely so long burst furiously at 3 P. M. upon our devoted heads. From our elevated position we had an unobstructed and close view of the advancing column; it was a magnificent spectacle to behold the serried lines bristling with gleaming bayonets, their bright battle flags flaunting defiance in the breeze, come swiftly and steadily on to the charge. But it was a still grander sight to us to see them strike against our solid unwavering line, which stood as impassable and immovable as a mountain on its base, and roll back like the driven clouds of a terrible thunder storm a broken confused and swirling mass of disorganized and demoralized men and officers. They began to rally a part of the



force in the grove before described, when the Major requested Captain DeGross to permit him to bring two of his guns to the right of the regiment, as it would afford him a better opportunity to reach them. Captain DeGross afterwards said, "He came over to see the condition of the regiment before deciding the matter, but seeing the men cool and quietly and promptly obeying orders, was satisfied his pieces would be safe, and gave the solicited order." The range permitted the successful use of cannister. The fire of the regiment and those pieces swept through that grove like a fierce hurricane, and prevented their re-organization. After the first assault, the attacks were like the dashing of an infuriated mob. Every semblance of organization had disappeared. The colors advanced without guards, following a few stragglers, and being followed in straggling order by a few others. What had been the second line stopped at the roadside. To them the intervening space, open as a plain, swept by the sheeted fire of the second division, looked like a slaughter field. A sheltering ravine about midway between the road and Union line was filled to overflowing with stragglers from the first line. The Confederate officers, the Generals and their respective staffs, bravely and recklessly sought to organize the scattered columns, and hurled them forcibly forward, but in vain. The assault lasted an hour. But so far as the enlisted men were concerned, it was the last determined attack we ever saw them make. The burial party of the 47th found 200 killed and badly wounded, about the Church, in the grove in front of their regiments, and the two Parrotts.

General Hood himself says of this affair "The General's attack must have been rather feeble, as the loss incurred was only about 1,400 in killed and wounded, a small number in comparison to the numbers engaged. Among the wounded were General Patton Anderson, and General Cummings, who were disabled, while gallantly leading their troops into action."

"This failure gave to the Federal Army, the control of the Macon road, and thus necessitated the evacuation of Atlanta at the earliest possible hour."—Battles and Leaders, Part 2, Page 243.

General Logan was present and cheered up the old Fifteenth

Army Corps. Our loss was small as we had pretty good breast-works for protection. It was reported our regiment had two killed and two wounded.

#### SECOND DAY BATTLE OF JONESBORO, GEORGIA.

September 1, '64. Our regiment held its position skirmishing with the enemy. During the day we took a survey of the field in front, and seeing a column of the enemy with the men in crouching form, moving to the south, Captian DeGross, who located the movement, loaded one of his guns with percussion shells, sighted it and ordered "Fire!" We watched the course of the shot, and soon saw a musket fly whirling in the air, and saw the column scatter and disappear. The shot had performed its mission, and we shouted over its accuracy and effect. The morning thereafter was comparatively quiet.

About 2 P. M., Generals Sherman and Blair came over to the regiment and a little later were joined by Generals Thomas and Howard, and still later by General John A. Logan. They stood under a clump of honey locust trees, and enjoyed the shade while observing the field. At the request of Generals Thomas and Blair, the flag of the 47th was placed on the left of the regiment to give a definite point to the Fourteenth Army Corps, which was massing one-half mile away, by which to guide or align their movement. To secure a full view of another part of the enemies' line, Generals Sherman and Thomas walked to the right of the regiment, and began a careful scrutiny with their field glasses. The position they occupied being greatly exposed, the Major called their attention to the fact that it was commanded by sharpshooters, and was exceedingly dangerous. General Thomas replied to this suggestion, "Oh! it is our profession to be shot at. Is it not, Sherman?" Sherman said, "Yes." The Major then insisted that at "that junction the army could not afford to have either of them killed, as it might occasion an unfortunate alteration in the plan of the campaign." By the time the sharpshooters had caught the range, and the bullets were whistling quite close about the ears of the group; General Thomas queried, "Sherman, they do shoot rather close, don't they?" and Sherman answered, "Yes, I think we had better be going," and they walked away

to their recent position to the left, through rifle pits crouching low. Standing slightly apart from the others under the trees, the examination of the field was further continued by them. When looking away from the front of the position to the point where the troops were massing, General Sherman looked at his watch which was lying in his open hand and which marked 3 P. M., and said, "General, we ought to hear Stanley's firing over there"—pointing with his right hand to Hardee's left and rear. "I don't know what is detaining him," and still holding his watch in his hand said, "if he comes up, we'll have him. We'll have him just like this," closing his fingers and thumb convulsively over the watch so as to completely envelop it his hand. Then listened and we watched a little longer, when General Sherman finally said, "General, you will have to go and begin the movement. I dare not wait any longer." General Thomas mounted and galloped over to General Jeff. C. Davis, commanding the Fourteenth Army Corps, and set the troops in motion. General Sherman directed the 47th Ohio to begin a demonstration to attract the enemy. General Blair moved to the right and south, for the purpose of co-operating with Stanley and the cavalry for the purpose of preventing the retreat of Hardee in that direction. The others remained to watch the onset of the Fourteenth Army Corps.

The first brigade which struck the enemies' works was hurled back on its support, which however did not waver, or check its speed, but rushed on quickly, mounted and crossed the parapet. The struggle seemed desperate; the smoke of the battle hid friend and foe from our view. The din of the conflict was terrific, but we saw that our men did not come back. That was enough. They were pressing the conflict hard. In a few minutes a body of prisoners came straggling disorderly over the works. This showed that our troops were prevailing. The assaulting column had struck General Cleburne's Division of Hardee's Corps. Brigadier-General D. C. Govan was captured, together with his brigade, including two batteries of artillery, and two stands of colors. At sundown, the battle was still raging like a fierce tempest. Occasionally a caisson exploded in the wood, adding to the confusion immensely by an aggregation of the explosion of its contents. We never before realized

so fully the tremendous advantage enjoyed by the commander of the army of Israel, when as the fight was progressing satisfactorily to himself, he was able to hook Old Time up in the heavens, until he could win a crushing victory over his enemies. It appeared that an hour more of sunlight would have been sufficient to have enabled the Fourteenth Army Corps to have captured all of Hardee's Corps, whether Stanley came or not. But darkness brought quiet until between 11 and 12 o'clock when there was a heavy cannonade accompanied by musketry to the left, which continued until almost to 3 A. M. of next day.

General Sherman says on this date, September 1, 1864, that was a night of anxiety to all the Union Generals. They had taken awful risks; were far away from communications, and were playing a game whose winning or losing must turn on a very few hours, at length, and about midnight the Union camp was awakened by sounds of heavy explosions in the direction of Atlanta. General Sherman had ordered General Slocum to fall forward from the Chattahoochee Bridge toward the north of Atlanta to observe the effects of the rearward movement on that front. At first General Sherman thought that Slocum had been acting rashly and had become terribly engaged, or that perhaps Hood had attacked in force. But there came a lull in the explosions; at 4 A. M. they broke out again, and louder than before; they were now of a nature to be understood; the enemy was blowing up his magazines, store houses and trains. Soon Atlanta burst into flame; Hood's rear guard had done its work, and Hood himself has made his escape in the night towards Macon. When Sherman struck Hardee at Jonesboro, he really struck the force Hood had placed there to cover his retreat. The pursuit was joined in the morning and continued to near Lovejoy Station; here word reached Sherman that Slocum had heard the same explosions in the night; had marched rapidly forward to find Atlanta evacuated, and had entered the city unopposed. General Sherman wrote "Atlanta is ours, and fairly won." We now resume our diary written at that time.



## SKIRMISH AT LOVEJOY, GEORGIA.

September 2, '64. Jonesboro, Ga. This morning long before daylight there was some heavy firing some where to our left. About daylight we received orders to be ready to march at a moments notice as the enemy were retreating. At 9 A. M. the 47th started on the march in pursuit of Hood's Army in full retreat, passed through Jonesboro at 10 A. M. Our division was in the rear of our Corps, the Fifteenth. The advance skirmished with the enemy, all the time pressing them. All of the enemies' wounded had been abandoned to the mercy and the skill of our surgeons.

The 47th, together with the Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, marched in pursuit at 8 A. M., and found the enemy strongly posted and entrenched at a point just above Lovejoy's Station. A sharp fight ensued in which we captured two batteries and a stand of colors. It was suspended because of the report of the evacuation of Atlanta until orders might be received from General Sherman, yet the columns of troops hurried rapidly into position. Under a standing order, the work of destroying the railroad was continued energetically. Company K of the 47th formed a part of this force of organized destruction.

During the pursuit, the Army of the Cumberland marched on the left or east side of the railroad, and the Army of the Tennessee on the right or west side. We found Jonesboro to be a very nice little town. The 47th destroyed the railroad as fast as we advanced to-day, and burnt all the railroad property and bridges on the way. We understand that the enemies are entrenched in our front at Lovejoy Station.

September 3, '64. Lovejoy Station, Ga. On this day, General Sherman, in a congratulatory order, terminated the pursuit, and announced the results of the campaign, stating in substance that the enemy evacuated Atlanta on the night of September 1, 1864; that he had destroyed eighty carloads of ammunition, several arsenals and a vast quantity of other stores, that the primary object of the campaign having been attained, the destruction of the railroad and other property would cease.

The losses of the army under General Sherman from Chatta-

nooga, including Lovejoy, on this memorable campaign, were killed, 4,423; wounded, 22,822; missing, 4,442. Total, 31,687.

In the Southern army, according to the reports of Surgeon Ford, pages 576--577, Johnston's Narrative, killed under Johnston, 1,221; killed under Hood, 1,823. Total, 3,044. Wounded under Johnston, 8,299. Under Hood, 10,723. Total 21,996. Prisoners actually captured by Union Army, 12,983. Total loss shown by these reports, 34,979.

But we know that the number of the dead reported above is not complete, because we turned over, and buried together 3,220 after the Battle of Atlanta, by actual count. The dead reported by Surgeon Ford were only those buried by them.

On Sunday, fatigue details were ordered and a line of works were constructed on a ridge in our rear, into which the division moved on the following day; but the campaign being over, the command was ordered to East Point, where Captain Thomas, of Company E laid out the camp of the 47th, and military life once more rolled on with regularity and preciseness. The long omitted "Guard Mount," dress parade, and company and battalion drill were resumed, the reports were written up, the returns made, and the army placed in condition for the next campaign, to which every man looked forward eagerly, believing it would be the last of the war. The balancing of the reports showed the casualties, the last of the 47th, from May 3rd to the close of the campaign, to have been 177.

After the regiment had once more settled down to the routine life and duty of the camp, the plaudits of General Grant and the President were received as follows:

*Camp Point, Va., Sept., 4, '64.*

*Major-General Sherman.*

I have just received your dispatch announcing the capture of Atlanta. In honor of your great victory, I have ordered a salute to be fired with shotted guns from every battery bearing on the enemy. The salute will be fired within an hour amid great rejoicing.

*U. S. Grant, Lieutenant-General.*

In a letter to General Sherman dated September 12, General

Grant further says "I feel that you have accomplished the most gigantic undertaking given to any General in this war."

*Executive Mansion,  
Washington, D. C., September 3, '64.*

The National thanks are rendered by the President to Major-General W. T. Sherman, and the gallant officers and soldiers of his command before Atlanta, for the distinguished ability and perseverance displayed in the campaign in Georgia, which under the Divine favor has resulted in the capture of Atlanta. The marches, battles, sieges, and other military operations that have signalized the campaign, must render it famous in the annals of war, and have entitled those who have participated therein to the applause of the Nation.

*Abraham Lincoln,  
President of the United States.*

In closing this sketch of the services of the 47th, to give due credit to our non-veterans whose connection with its history was closed before the movement upon Jonesboro, it is necessary to add testimonials to their service given by others at the conclusion of another prior campaign, to-wit:

*Headquarters, Army of the Ohio,  
Knoxville, December 7, '63.*

*Major-General W. T. Sherman,*

*General:*—I desire to express to you and your command, my most hearty thanks and gratitude for your promptness in coming to our relief during the siege of Knoxville, and I am satisfied your approach served to raise the siege. I am, General,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

*A. E. Burnside,  
Major-General, Commanding.*

Major-General W. T. Sherman expresses his appreciation of their services upon that campaign, as follows:

"I would do justice to the men of my command for the patience, cheerfulness and courage which officers and men have displayed throughout, in battle, on march and in camp. For long periods, without regular rations, or supplies of any kind, they have marched through mud and over rocks, sometimes

barefooted, without a murmur. Without a moments' rest after a march of four hundred miles, without sleep for three successive nights we crossed the Tennessee, fought our part of the battle of Chattanooga, pursued the enemy out of Tennessee, and then turned more than 120 miles north, and compelled Longstreet to raise the siege of Knoxville, which gave so much anxiety to the whole country. It is hard to realize the importance of these events without recalling the memory of the general feeling which pervaded all minds at Chattanooga prior to our arrival. I cannot speak of the Fifteenth Army Corps without a seeming vanity, but as I am no longer its commander, I assert there is no better body of soldiers in America than it. I wish all to feel a just pride in its real honors."—Extract from Sherman's report to General Grant.

To which testimonials the Congress of the United States also added the following:

"Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the thanks of Congress and of the people of the United States are due, and the same are hereby tendered to Major-General W. T. Sherman Commander of the Department and Army of the Tennessee, and the officers and soldiers who served under him, for their gallant and arduous service in marching to the relief of the Army of the Cumberland, and for their gallantry and heroism in the battle of Chattanooga, which contributed in a great degree to the success of our arms in that glorious victory —Approved, February 19, 1864.

We find the following in Official Reports, War Department:

*Headquarters 47th Ohio Infantry Volunteers,  
East Point, Georgia, Sept. 10, '64.*

Sir:—I have the honor to submit the following account of the operations of the 47th Ohio since May 3, '64, until September 8, '64, in pursuance of orders heretofore received. May 3 the regiment returned from veteran furlough, rejoined the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps between Stevenson and Bridgeport, Alabama, at 2 P. M., and encamped at Bridgeport at 6 P. M. From this day until the 10th of May, the advance was steadily maintained, having marched via Bridgeport, Chat-



tanooga, Rossvill, Gorden's Mills and Gorden and Snake Creek Gap to Sugar Valley, where the enemy was found in considerable force. A line of battle was formed and a spirited skirmish ensued, in which four companies of the regiment were engaged. During the afternoon a light line of works was constructed in our front. May 11, retired about one mile to the mouth of Snake Creek Gap, and assisted in the construction of light field work; the following day returned to the position formerly occupied at Sugar Valley on the 13th of May, at 6 A. M., and again moved forward and being in the advance were continually engaged in skirmishing. At the intersection of the Calhoun Ferry and Resaca and Sugar Valley Road, the enemy was encountered in such force as to render it impossible to proceed farther with a skirmish line; accordingly, a line of battle was formed along the Calhoun Ferry Road, the regiment on the left of the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, with four companies deployed as skirmishers, and relieved throughout the afternoon. At 1 P. M. the advance was resumed, and the enemy driven from ridge to ridge, until forced behind their works at Resaca, where at 5 P. M. the line halted on the slope of a ridge facing the enemies' works; in the engagement five men were wounded. Saturday, May 14, details were engaged in heavy skirmishing; at 12 M. assisted in making a demonstration, which continued until 4 P. M., again made a demonstration, which continued until 7:10 P. M., when we advanced under a heavy artillery fire to the support of the First Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, which had stormed a hill occupied by the enemy; during the night assisted in fortifying the new position; the day following was occupied in skirmishing. On Monday, the 16th, the skirmishers advanced and the enemy had evacuated at sunrise advanced to the railroad bridge across the Oustenaula River. The loss in the entire engagement was 10 wounded. The same day at 9 A. M. began the pursuit, via the Calhoun and Lay's Ferry Road, crossed Lay's Ferry and encamped two miles east of the river. On the 17th, being in the advance was engaged the entire day in skirmishing, and drove the enemy steadily until near McGuires, when they made a stand in a dense woods and opened a battery; the division was then deployed and the entire

line advanced when the enemy retired; encamped at sundown about one mile from McGuire's, on the Adairsville and Rome Road; arrived at Kingston on the 19th, and encamped on the Connasene Creek near its confluence with Etowah River; resumed the advance May 23rd, and marched via Blacksville and VanWert to Dallas, at which place the command arrived on the 26th, having experienced no opposition except slight skirmishing. The same day, about one mile east of Dallas, the enemy was strongly posted on the Powder Springs Road; during the night the regiment was placed in a position in the second line, and details therefrom were occupied on the 27th and 28th in skirmishing and constructing rifle pits; at 4 P. M. on the 28th the enemy opened with a heavy cannonade; at 4:50 P. M. made a terrific assault upon our line which lasted until 5:15 P. M., when they were completely repulsed. The charge was followed by heavy skirmishing which continued until the 1st day of June. On June 1, at 5 A. M. moved out of the works to Dallas, and from thence at 9 A. M. to Newhope Church, where we relieved Major-General Butterfield's Division of the Twentieth Army Corps, and was engaged in continual skirmishing until the morning of the 5th, when it was discovered the enemy had evacuated; at 10 A. M. marched via Burnt Church two and one-half miles beyond Acworth, Ga., where we arrived on the 6th and remained until the 10th, when the advance was resumed. A short distance south of Big Shanty the enemy was encountered in force; immediately we formed line, erected light works, re-enforced the skirmish line with details, and pressed the enemy; the 11th and 12th were likewise occupied in skirmishing. On the 13th moved in reserve to support the Seventeenth Army Corps and remained in this position until the 15th, when we moved to the support of the Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, then engaged on the left in a demonstration against the enemy; returned to its old position. On the 16th of June relieved Gresham's Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps, and was placed in the second line of works on the right of the Second Brigade, Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps, where we remained until the enemy retired from their works and occupied a position on Kennesaw Mountain, when we advanced to the vicinity of Green's Station, went in-

to line, assisted in constructing works and participated in the daily skirmishing until the night of the 26th of June, when we moved to the front of Little Kennesaw Mountain.

On the 27th of June the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps was formed behind the exterior line of the Federal works in two lines, the 47th Ohio on the right of the second line and supporting the 53rd Ohio. At 8 A. M. the brigade thus formed advanced to storm the works of the enemy upon Little Kennesaw Mountain, crossing the open field completely swept by the enemies' artillery, in the most excellent order, and passing through an almost impenetrable morass, came unexpectedly upon the first line of the enemies' works, which was occupied by Georgia volunteers. The 53rd was already engaged in a fierce hand-to-hand conflict with the troops, and the 47th to a limited extent likewise became engaged with the same troops; this line was quickly carried and the charge continued up the bare knoll beyond, but on account of the exposed position, murderous front and flank fire of the enemy was unable to proceed, and finally retired to the morass, where we remained until dark, when we moved to the rear of the First Division Fifteenth Army Corps and encamped. In this assault Colonel A. C. Parry commanding the regiment received a severe wound and was borne from the field, as the regiment was returning from the morass, from which time the command devolved upon Lieutenant-Colonel John Wallace.

On July 2 marched with the Division to the vicinity of Ruff's mills and relieved Colonel Strickland's Brigade of the Twenty-third Army Corps and completed works on the front. The following day at 12 M. was sent out to re-enforce a detachment of the Second Brigade, then engaged in making a reconnaissance. The entire detachment was then ordered forward after advancing about three-quarters of a mile through a woods thick with undergrowth. We came upon an extensive field almost one-half mile in width beyond which the enemy with one battery were strongly posted behind hastily constructed works on the east bank of Nickajack Creek; a brief rest and we again advanced, crossing the field on the double-quick under a severe fire of the enemies' artillery and infantry; upon reaching the creek, was ordered to cross over; having crossed and made connections

with the 54th Ohio on the left. We advanced and occupied the works of the enemy, and continued in the possession of them until relieved by the Sixteenth Army Corps. On the 4th of July supported the Sixteenth Army Corps in an attack upon the enemies' works. At 7 A. M. on the 5th marched via Sandtown road to the intersection of the Turner's Ferry road, thence down the Ferry road to within three and one-half miles of the Chattahooche River, where we encamped and remained until 4 P. M. of the 8th, when we again moved forward, halted in front of the enemies works and went into line on the west side of Nickajack Creek near its mouth, where we constructed light works and engaged the enemies' skirmishers until the morning of the 11th, when the enemy retreated beyond the river, and was pursued by skirmishers from all regiments to its north bank; at 11 A. M. of the same day, marched via the Ferry and Sandtown road, within a short distance of Sweet Water and camped at 5 P. M. The day following, at 5 P. M., resumed the march and proceeded via Marietta and Rosswell Factory to the south of the Chattahooche and encamped at 6 P. M. On the 14th, and during the next two days assisted in the construction of works. Sunday, the 17th, marched at 7 o'clock on the road to Cross Keys, and crossing Nancy's Creek and passing Cross Keys, struck the Augusta Railroad two miles west of Stone Mountain, and destroyed between a quarter and one-half mile of it; after one hour's labor on the railway rejoined the division and encamped on Peach Tree Creek; the day following at 5 A. M. took up the line of march to Decatur, at which place we arrived at 3 P. M.; at 5 P. M. formed line of battle and halted for the night. On the 20th advanced upon the direct road towards Atlanta, deployed on the north side of the railroad connecting on the left with the 30th Ohio, driving the enemies' force, which consisted of mounted infantry and cavalry, steadily back a distance of about three and one-half miles when a halt was ordered; during the night, was relieved by a regiment of the First Division Fifteenth Army Corps; went into line, and on the 21st assisted in the construction of rifle pits. On the morning of the 22nd nothing but a mere skirmish line of the enemy having been formed in our front, our skirmish line moved forward driving the enemy from their skirmish pits to their



main works, and compelling them to retire under cover of the guns of the principal works on the east part of the city of Atlanta, within a very short distance of which our line halted; the entire division advanced and occupied the lines abandoned by the enemy; a few minutes after 4 P. M. the skirmish line was driven in by an assault of the enemy; upon arriving within the works occupied by the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps, I saw the regiment first in the following order: Three companies behind the works on the right of a section of artillery, on the right of the Decatur Road; subsequently Company K was ordered to support a section of artillery between the wagon and railroads, posted behind a low earthwork terminating a few feet from the right bank of a cut in the railway; said cut is about fifteen feet deep, dry and firm at the bottom, and on the 22nd was open and clear, neither occupied by troops nor blockaded.

The wagon road on the right of said section and company is about twenty-five feet in width, and was likewise open and unoccupied by troops. The distance between the wagon road and railway is four rods; one platoon of said company consisting of sixteen men, was ordered between the guns composing the last named section; the other platoon to lie down in rear of it; the remainder of the regiment was in a few moments ordered into position behind the works on the right of the artillery, on the right of said wagon road. Two columns of the enemy advanced up a ravine in front of the works, but were repulsed and retired behind a house and some out buildings a short distance therefrom, while apparently a third advanced by the flank, concealed by the dense smoke of the artillery up the rail and wagon roads; this advance was not discovered until the head of the column was about to enter the gap made by the open wagon road in the works, mount the works in front of and pass around the last named section of the artillery; the platoon between said guns fought desperately, and all except four were killed wounded and captured. The other platoon of said company being in the rear of said guns could not fire without killing our men in their front, but received a heavy fire in front and on the flank, and when the enemy decouched from the said cut in their rear, to avoid capture they retired simultaneously; the

entire line began moving back; at the works a fierce struggle and hand-to-hand conflict occurred over our colors, in which the enemy was punished most severely in the struggle. Corporal McCarthy of the color guard was captured, Corporal Abraham Craig of the color guard was wounded and captured and Henry Beckman color sergeant wounded.

Lieutenant-Colonel John Wallace commanding the regiment and Captain H. O. Pugh were captured while bravely laboring to form a new line. Upon the arrival of the regiment at the second line of works, by an order of the Division Commander, I was relieved from duty as picket officer of the division to take command of it; behind these works I reformed the regiment and in accordance with orders from the Corps and Division commanders advanced in line of battle with bayonets fixed to re-capture the works taken by the enemy. After proceeding a short distance one small company and men from various regiments joined my line, swelling the number to about 250, with whom wholly unsupported, I charged and succeeded in approaching within a few feet of the works, when, such was the storm of fire which swept over this gallant band, that both flagstaves were shot off, and the regimental standard torn from the staff by the fragment of a shell. One of the color-bearers, Corporal Joseph Ludborough was killed, Corporal Romhild was wounded. Finding my command flanked both on the right and left, to avoid capture I retired; in retiring over an entanglement and through a dense undergrowth, the command became to some extent separated; meeting a line in the rear advancing I halted and with them made a second assault. Captain Pinkerton, Company D, and Lieutenant Brachman, Company G, with a portion of the right wing, moved forward on the right of the railroad, while I with men from both wings moved on the left of it; but being again outflanked all were compelled to retire; this time we withdrew to an open field and reformed as rapidly as possible. Captain Pinkerton and Lieutenant Brachman, as before moved on the right of the railway and I on the left of it, pouring a continuous and deadly fire into the enemy, driving them from the works and retaking a section of artillery. Standing upon the left of the railroad which the enemy had turned upon us and which with the assistance of Sergeant Seidel, Serg-

enant-Major Henry Bremfoeder, and Private Louis Walker, Company K and Isaac N Silver, Company D, and other men of the 47th, with a few from the 53rd Ohio, I turned upon and served against them until they withdrew from range.

In the third assault the regiment captured 17 prisoners of war. Captain Charles N. Helmerich and Joseph L. Pinkerton and Lieutenants Brachman and Wetterer, the only commissioned officers present with the regiment unhurt, rendered efficient aid in the various assaults; owing to the reasons already stated it was impossible to preserve organization intact in such a rapid advance, and regiments were completely intermixed and mingled but everywhere on all sides the men and officers exhibited the greatest gallantry, and most daring courage, fighting in whatever organization they found themselves and doing their whole duty as soldiers and as American citizens.

From this time until the morning of the 27th we were engaged in skirmishing and destroying the railroad. At daylight on the 27th marched in rear of the army to the right, which point was reached on the morning of the 28th, when the division took up a position on a ridge before Ezra Chapel. At 10 A. M. of the 28th was ordered to support the 53rd Ohio in an attack upon a force of the enemy posted on the ridge in front of the one occupied by the division, and moved on the left of the 53rd and deployed Companies B D and K as skirmishers, which advanced to the summit of the ridge. The enemy then moved in considerable force to the right and threatened that flank of the 53rd Ohio, when the remainder of my command moved to the right, deployed as skirmishers and advanced to the Sandtown road. By this joint advance of the two regiments, the enemy was driven from the greater part of the ridge into the woods beyond. At 12 M. a column of the enemy moved from the woods, by the flank across our front as though designing to drive us back, but were easily repulsed by our fire. In about one-half hour the enemy was discovered massing in the woods and moving to the right, in a brief space they advanced from it in line of battle, but quickly breaking into columns swept like an avalanche over the field, attempting by columns on the right and left, the heads of which were converging in a hollow in our rear, to completely envelop us, when, to avoid capture,

Colonel Jones ordered us to march in retreat, which movement we executed with the utmost dispatch, and in the best possible manner. When the enemy perceived the movement, a body of cavalry moving on their extreme left, also charged upon us. The fierceness and impetuosity of the charge of the column on the immediate left of the 53rd Ohio, rendered it impossible for us to rejoin the line of the division, and we came into position a considerable distance therefrom on the right. Against this point the column which had charged against us made a combined assault driving us beyond the ridge and occupying it, halting again on the side of the ridge, we reformed and with loud and prolonged huzzas advanced against the enemy and driving them more by noise than number from the ridge into the adjoining woods. Immediately Colonel Jones of the 53rd Ohio assumed command and by his judicious orders the troops were most advantageously posted, and although many gaps intervened between the regiments, the line of battle was so formed as to enable us to cover with our fire every inch of ground in our front. Four times during the afternoon the enemy charged our line, and each time was repulsed with heavy loss. At 3:30 P. M. the 81st Ohio relieved us, but at 5 P. M. we again entered the line. During the engagement there were no works of any description in front of my regiment, but the following night we assisted in the construction of an excellent line, which we completed on the 30th; at 11 A. M. of the 30th marched to the ridge occupied by the regiment as skirmishers on the 28th, and relieved a division of the Twentieth Army Corps, and completed and strengthened the works.

The following days until August 2nd were engaged in light skirmishing; on that day at 3 A. M., we moved forward, occupied a new line, and constructed another line of works. August 3rd five companies of the regiment were engaged in a very heavy skirmish incident to advancing the line and repelling the repeated attempts of the enemy to recapture their pits; the following day engaged in making a demonstration. From this day until the morning of the 9th were occupied in constant skirmishing, when the regiment was ordered to take an advanced position, and complete a line of works. From this day until the 26th of August remained in same works, occasionally making demon-



strations and continually engaged in lively skirmishing; August 25th about 9 P. M. evacuated works and marched via Sandtown road, crossing Utoy Creek, the north and south forks of Utoy, to the Fairburn road, and thence by Neighborhood road to the West Point and Montgomery railroad and encamped near the road on Camp Creek on the 28th, and held the left flank until a considerable distance of said road had been demolished. On the 30th moved from camp upon the Flat Shoals road, on which the column marched until it intersected the Jonesboro and Fayetteville road, on which the column moved towards Jonesboro. During the morning the enemy approached in considerable force and contested the advance. Three times during the morning the division was forced to deploy, and by regular lines drive them back from our front. At about noon I was ordered to move forward and deploy on the right of said road, and was supported by the 37th Ohio. Two companies of which I caused to be deployed on the right flank; on the left I connected with the 83rd Indiana. We advanced, driving the enemy steadily before us until they had crossed Plain Creek, when they halted and opened a battery upon the line; we were then halted until a regiment was sent around on the right; when this was accomplished, the line again moved forward, driving them steadily back until they had crossed Flint River, when they attempted to make another stand, but the crossing being comparatively good; with the assistance of the cavalry a crossing was quickly effected and the advance was resumed. Again the enemy was compelled to retire, and when once started were driven steadily back until we had approached within one-half mile of Jonesboro; when, night coming on, the darkness rendered it impracticable to proceed further. During the afternoon the enemy was driven over seven miles; at 10 P. M. the regiment was relieved by the 30th Ohio, and placed in reserve to the Second Brigade. At 10 A. M. of the 31st on account of the movements of the enemy, the regiment was again ordered forward and placed into line on the left of the brigade; at 3 P. M. the columns of the enemy moved from the woods along the Jonesboro road, and made an impetuous assault upon our line. We reserved our fire until their columns were moving in the open field in front, to our right, when at the command an increasing sheet

of fire and lead was hurled to the right oblique with splendid effect into the ranks; the force of the assault was broken in one-half hour, but the firing was continued much longer, as they were in range during the entire line of retreat. September 1st was occupied in skirmishing and making demonstrations to aid our left. During the night of the 1st the enemy retreated from Jonesboro, and in the morning were pursued to Lovejoy's Station, where they were strongly fortified; encamped a short distance north-west from the station, and remained in reserve until the afternoon of the 4th instant, when the regiment assisted in constructing a line of rifle pits a short distance in the rear, which was occupied by the division on the night of the 5th instant; at 10 P. M. of the 5th the regiment marched to Jonesboro, at which place we remained throughout the 6th.

On the 7th marched via Morrow's Mill to East Point, at which place we arrived at 12 M., and encamped near the station on the Macon Railroad. I herewith append a list of casualties of the regiment throughout the campaign in the operations hereinbefore specified.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

THOMAS T. TAYLOR

Major Commanding 47th Regiment Ohio.

CAPTAIN ARCHIE C. FISK

Assistant Adjutant General, Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps.

From War of the Rebellion Official Records, First Series, Volume 38, Part 3, Pages 243 to 249.

Return of casualties in the 47th Ohio from May 3rd to September 7th, 1864.

*Killed, Officers none, Men 17; Wounded, Officers 7, Men 81; Captured or Missing, Officers 2, Men 62; Aggregate, 169.*

The total loss by the brigade in killed, wounded and missing for the above time was 972, and for the division was 1,898, and for the Fifteenth Army Corps was 4,758.

From War of the Rebellion Official Records, First Series, Volume 38, Part 3, Page 114.

We now again resume our diary written at East Point, Ga., September 1864.

September 11, '64. Orders for inspection at 9 A. M., every man to be out except those in the hospital; afternoon the order was countermanded, and at 6 P. M. the brigade fell in line, and had our company grounds staked off, about thirty steps in front of where we were.

September 12, '64. After our new camp was nearly all arranged orders came to move twenty steps farther to the right; our duty in this camp is light; we have drill twice each day, when not too rainy. Picket and Camp Police, and the work of building breastworks is done by details from the whole brigade. From this time on to October 3rd only a few important events took place as follows:

September 14, '64. The 47th regiment had built by detail a bake oven, to bake bread for the regiment. Colonel A. C. Parry of the 47th returned from leave of absence; on account of his wounds he recieved June 27th, he is still a little lame; the boys were all glad to see him return again. A congratulatory address was read to us in the evening from General O. O. Howard in commendation of the Army of the Tennessee, and one from General John A. Logan in commendation of the Fifteenth Army Corps.

It was stated in order that during the Atlanta campaign just closed, our Corps has marched four hundred miles, met the enemy thirteen times in battle, and taken 2,200 prisoners, and buried more dead in our front than the Fifteenth Corps numbers.

September 15, '64. East Point, Ga. The 47th had general inspection at 4 P. M. General Hood Confederate States Army, was reported to be below Boonsboro, at or near Lovejoy Station, and up to this date had given no indications of his future plans; his bushwackers are prowling around our picket post every once in a while, but they are careful not to come too close, and every once in a while we can hear the blood hounds on the track of escaped prisoners. On September 18th late in the evening there was quite an excitement at the railroad junction, near this camp. A train load of our men, exchanged, came in from Andersonville; they were taken the 22nd of July, last, and the poor souls looked like they had been there more than a year, for they are almost starved to death, and they are nothing but skin and bones; their clothing, such as it was, was in rags.

September 22nd. A large detail from the 47th Brigade are out to-day cleaning off the drill grounds, and building fortifications. Major-General Peter J. Osterhaus assumed command of the Fifteenth Army Corps, on account that General John A. Logan has gone home on leave of absence. The Corps was re-organized; our division is now as follows: Second Division commanded by Brigadier-General Wm. B. Hazen; our Brigade (the Second) Colonel Wells S. Jones commanding, is composed of the following regiments; the 37th, 47th, 53rd and 54th Ohio, 83rd Indiana and 111th Illinois.

September 23, '64. More of our men were exchanged at Ruff and Ready Station; six exchanged men from the 47th Ohio came to-day. It is said that all the prisoners of our regiment have been exchanged but those or some from Companies E and H. The enemy it is said still holds Lieutenant-Colonel John Wallace, and Captain H. D. Pugh. We are still at work building fortifications.

September 25, '64. There was a brigade inspection and in the afternoon there was a review by General Wm. B. Hazen of our division, and on September 26th there were furloughs given to some of our men who were taken prisoners July 22nd and exchanged.

September 28, '64. East Point, Ga. On this date a comrade of Company E 47th Regiment wrote in his diary: Was on picket post one mile from camp on the Macon Railroad, and while there saw a train load of Confederate prisoners come down the road past us; there were seven hundred of them; they went beyond us under a flag of truce to be exchanged for seven hundred of our men, principally officers. Two captains of our men broke past the Confederate guards and made their escape. They passed our post, one was from an Indiana Regiment, the other from a Michigan Regiment.

September 29, '64. Last night was very dark. The Confederates were lurking around our pickets nearly all night with bloodhounds, trying to recapture escaped prisoners, and the pickets fired on them. Drill every day still continues.

September 30, '64. In the afternoon about 4 P. M. there was a general review of our division by General Wm. B. Hazen. Orders received to issue no more furloughs.

October 1, '64. The 47th ordered to be ready for general in-



spection and review at 1 P. M. The regiment was formed at 1 P. M. and inspected by Colonel A. C. Parry, and at 3 P. M. was reviewed by Major-Generals O. O. Howard and P. J. Osterhaus. These reviews mean business soon; rumors say Hood will give trouble.

October 3, '64. East Point, Ga. Last night after midnight the drums beat and the bugles blew in every direction. At 3 A. M. orders issued to be ready to march at 8 A. M., which was soon countermanded. All the baggage and camp equipage was sent to the rear during the day, and orders to march tomorrow morning. The enemy have marched around our army and are in our rear, and is reported to have destroyed the railroad at Acworth.

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CAMPAIGN IN PURSUIT OF HOOD'S ARMY, FROM ATLANTA, GA.,  
TOWARDS CHATTANOOGA, IN OUR REAR. A FORCE MARCH,  
AND RETURN TO ATLANTA, GA. SKIRMISH AT GADSDEN ALA.

October 1, '64. East Point, Ga. About this time General Sherman learned that Hood's Confederate States Army had crossed the Chattahooche River September 29, 1864, and was evidently marching around to reach the rear of our army, and was forced to follow. Accordingly, General Sherman ordered General Slocum into Atlanta with his Twentieth Army Corps to hold the city that had cost so much blood to capture, and with the remainder of his army he hastened on a forced march back by way of Marietta, Ga.

October 3, '64. Orders had been issued yesterday to march to-day at 3 A. M., the order was countermanded; we drew rations and was ordered to be ready to move at a moments notice. We think there is something wrong as there seems to be a right smart of activity at brigade headquarters. We fear Hood has marched around us to make us evacuate Atlanta.

October 4, '64. The 47th got orders this morning at 3 A. M. to be ready to march at 5 A. M.; at 7 A. M. we marched up the railroad toward Atlanta from East Point some three miles then took the Sandtown Road, and passed our old battle field of July 28 at Ezra Chapel, from there we marched to the railroad bridge, crossed the Chattahooche River, and marched to-

wards Marietta about one mile; there rested from 4 P. M. until dark, then resumed our march until 11 P. M., and camped two miles from Marietta, having marched twenty miles.

October 5, '64. The 47th resumed the march after Hood at 7 A. M.; marched about one mile and turned to the left, marched to and crossed Nickajack Creek, where we had been July 4th: there again took the Marietta Road, and again turned to the left, and marched into the Confederate works south-west of Kennesaw Mountain at 3 P. M., having marched some twenty miles. The boys straggled badly to-day.

October 6, '64. It rained all the forenoon; at 1 P. M. orders to be ready to march at a moments notice, but we did not march.

October 7, '64. The 47th were awakened last night at midnight to draw rations of beef. This morning is gloomy and foggy; we remained in camp until 4 P. M., when we got orders to be ready to march at a moments notice; at dark fell into line and stacked arms but did not march and remained there for the night. \* We can hear the boom of artillery towards Allatoona.

October 8, '64. Still in same camp. At 3 P. M. orders to march immediately; marched at 4 P. M. and passed through Marietta, then took the road toward Big Shanty, and marched within two miles of the place and went into camp at 10 P. M. having marched about twelve miles.

October 9, '64. The 47th fell into line at 9 A. M., moved a short distance and put up our tents, and at 11 A. M. had to tear them down, and again moved to the left a short distance, where our officers laid out a camp; there we remained all night in the rain; turned very cool.

October 10, '64. At 4 P. M. got orders to march immediately; fell into line and marched in the direction of Kingston: passed Big Shanty and Acworth; at the latter place the enemy had torn up the railroad badly. We had marched over twelve miles and went into camp at midnight not far from Allatoona. General Sherman says it will be impossible to protect the roads, now that Hood, Forrest, Wheeler and the whole batch of devils are turned loose without home or habitation.

October 11, '64. Near Allatoona, Ga. The 47th marched without breakfast, passed through Allatoona about sunrise;

we found the place full of the Confederate wounded. Our First Brigade went aboard a train here; they are going ahead of us to defend the railroad somewhere; but we marched on towards Kingston and crossed the Etowah River, then had a short rest; then we marched on, passed through Cartersville at 10 A. M., and rested one and one-half hour, where we held our State election, then proceeded on our march and went into camp one and one-half miles from Kingston, Ga. Had marched eighteen miles.

October 12, '64. Kingston, Ga. The 47th is still in pursuit of Hood. We left camp at 8 A. M., marched to Kingston and remained until noon, after which we resumed our march on the Rome Road, and marched within four miles of Rome; went into camp after dark, having made over fifteen miles. We heard artillery firing during the day on our right.

October 13, '64. Rome, Ga. The 47th drew beef at midnight last night, the first meat we have had for the last three days. Orders to march at 4 P. M. and we marched immediately, and went back on the road we came for some two miles, then turned to our left and went some six miles, then struck the main road leading from Resaca to Rome; here we came to a halt for one hour, then resumed our march towards Resaca and went into camp about midnight.

October 14, '64. On the march in pursuit of Hood. The 47th marched out at 7 A. M., our brigade in the rear, our regiment in the rear of the brigade; our march to-day is very slow but kept going. General Sherman passed about 10 A. M. We went into camp after dark within four miles of Resaca, at a place called Calhoun; marched twelve miles. Rations scarce, drew some beef again after night. From the direction of our march it would appear that Hood must be at or near Dalton going towards Chattanooga or LaFayette, Ga.

October 15, '64. Calhoun, Ga. The 47th was called up at 4 A. M., to be ready to march immediately; started on our march without breakfast, passed through Calhoun at sunrise, and marched on to Resaca, four miles across the River Ostenaula, and stacked arms; got our breakfast while the Seventeenth Army Corps was moving out; that done, the 47th Ohio marched in the direction of Snake Creek Gap, when we halted and re-

mained until 3 P. M., while the Fourteenth Army Corps marched around to gobble up the enemy in the gap. The enemy left six dead and many wounded in the skirmish with the Seventeenth Army Corps in Snake Creek Gap. The 47th resumed the pursuit of Hood's Army at 3 P. M., through Snake Creek Gap, which we found badly obstructed by fallen timber. We went into camp at 9 o'clock. Rained to-night.

October 16, '64. Drew some hard tack for the first time in a long while. Resumed our march in pursuit of Hood towards LaFayette, Ga. Our Corps (the Fifteenth) took the advance; about 10 A. M. had a skirmish with the enemy. In this skirmish we captured thirty prisoners and among the number there were four captains and one lieutenant. Marched about eight miles, and went into camp at 3 P. M. for the night.

October 17, '64. The 47th Ohio lay in camp on a mountain until 4 P. M. then we marched to LaFayette, about six miles and went into camp at 8 P. M. This part of Georgia seems to be all mountains; it is nearly as bad as Western Virginia. There are a good many of our men about barefooted.

October 18, '64. LaFayette, Ga. The 47th marched in pursuit of Hood at 8 A. M. in the direction of Summerville; marched fourteen miles, and went into camp at 3 P. M. Our division being in the advance and captured eleven prisoners, and at 5 P. M. our regiment with two other regiments was ordered to march to Summerville, a distance of three miles. Our duty here was to guard the place.

October 19, '64. Summerville, Ga. The 47th marched at 6:30 A. M. into Summerville and stacked arms near the Court House, where we remained to let the Seventeenth Army Corps pass. About 12 M. we marched in the direction of Gaylesville, Alabama; marched about six miles, and went into camp for the night.

October 20, '64. The 47th marched in pursuit of Hood in same direction; marched at 7 A. M., our division in the advance. Our regiment put out flankers in the thick brush; marched about fourteen miles, and went into camp near Gaylesville, Alabama.

October 21, '64. The 47th only marched about five miles, and went into camp near Little River, Alabama. We are try-



ing to find Hood's Army, but have not succeeded. Yesterday and to-day it is supposed they are going south-west, and trying to get away from us.

October 22 and 23, '64. We remained almost inactive, nothing doing but some foraging parties being sent out to gather in provisions. In the meantime our cavalry are scouting around to try and find out the whereabouts of Hood's Army.

October 24, '64. This morning foraging parties were sent from all the regiments in the brigade under competent officers, as our provisions are very short; we must live off the country. In the meantime, the regiment marched in the direction of Gadsden, Alabama, on the Coosa River, and marched about ten miles, went into camp at Blue Pond, Alabama, for the night.

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### BATTLE AT GADSDEN, ALABAMA.

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October 25, '64. The 47th resumed the march towards Gadsden, Alabama, and about 2 P. M. found the enemy under Wheeler in position on a small hill with a battery of artillery, and behind a rail breastworks. Our brigade was formed into line of battle, and the skirmishers sent out. We advanced about a quarter of a mile under the fire of the enemies battery; then we were ordered to charge the battery, which we did through an open field when the enemy opened a brisk fire, but they soon fled, as they were nothing but dismounted cavalry. Three men in our regiment were wounded, one of these, Criss Lin, of Company C had his eye shot out. We rested at the Confederate works about one hour; here we saw the enemy had retreated westward. After this rest we marched back over the same road we had come and went into the same camp we were in yesterday.

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### COMMENCEMENT OF THE MARCH BACK TO ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

October 26, '64. The 47th started on the march at 7 A. M. We are marching back on the same road we came a day or two ago, and marched back to Coosa River, Alabama, and went into the same camp we had been in some days ago. We wonder if we are not going to march back to Atlanta, Ga. General

Sherman says, I followed in pursuit of Hood to Gaylesville and Gadsden, Alabama. On the 26th he learned that Hood had made his appearance about Decatur: this was evidence to Sherman that he(Hood)intended to invade Tennessee. The fact left him free to make the march through Georgia. We will now return to our diary.

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#### ON OUR RETURN MARCH TO ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

October 27 and 28, '64. We lay in camp near Coosa River Alabama. We remained here to get provisions from the country on the bottoms of the river.

October 29, '64. Sherman's Army began moving out about sunrise this morning. Our brigade brought up the rear, and marching at 8 A. M., we went back about three miles towards Gaylesville, then turned to the right, and crossed the Chattooga River, marched three miles further and came to Cedar Bluff, where we remained five hours for the pontoon bridge to be across Coosa River, then crossed the river at 4 P. M., and marched until 7 P. M. and went into camp. The roads rough and bad; weather quite cool; marched about twelve miles.

October 30, '64. Cedar Bluff, Alabama. The 47th Ohio resumed the march in an eastern direction. Our brigade still has the post of honor, the rear; marched out at 8:30 A. M. The Confederate cavalry are lurking in our rear, and killed one man, took some of our men prisoners. All stragglers. We marched some fifteen miles, then went into camp for the night; drew some rations of beef at night.

October 31, '64. We only marched some four or five miles, then went into camp at Cave Springs, Georgia, where we were mustered for two months pay.

November 1, '64. Cave Springs, Georgia. The 47th Ohio resumed the march at 7 A. M., passed through a very rich piece of country; marched about ten miles, then went into camp at Cedartown, Georgia, where we had a terrible rain, and it poured down all night, like unto Noah's flood. We learn that we are marching in the direction of Atlanta. This march is made easy, and were it not for the bad roads and rainy weather, we would not think it much more than child's play, for who has

ever heard of the Fifteenth Army Corps, but knows they are nearly always marching or fighting.

November 2, '64. The 47th resumed the march at 8:30 A. M., the roads being extremely bad, and a cold drizzly rain fell nearly all day; went into camp at 2 P. M. After a rest, marched eight miles more, making fifteen miles of our marching to-day.

November 3, '64. The 47th resumed the march at 7 A. M. Our brigade is in the rear to-day. The roads are worse than yesterday, and very hilly and many of the teams stalled in the muddy roads. We marched about fifteen miles, getting to camp after dark. Many of our men gave out.

November 4, '64. We resumed our march at 7 A. M., and started out briskly, as though we were wanted ahead somewhere quickly. We had more rain to-day. We marched about fourteen miles, and went into camp at Powder Springs, Georgia; turned very cool through the day.

November 5, '64. Powder Springs, Georgia. The 47th resumed the march at 7 A. M., crossed Nickajack Creek at the same place where our brigade made a charge on July 3rd, last. We left Marietta to our left, marched to Vinning Station six miles south of Marietta, and there went into camp. Our regiment was deployed along the railroad for one-half mile from camp, to gather in all the horses and mules that had been captured on our march back to this point. We only marched about ten miles to-day; we are again near Atlanta, Georgia.

November 6, '64. Vinning Station, Georgia. This place is about six miles south of Marietta, and on the railroad running from Chattanooga to Atlanta. We came here yesterday, and it looks like we are to remain here a while; our camp is being laid out in regular order. There was about one hundred men came to our regiment to-day; they are recruits to replenish our depleted ranks. They were assigned to the several companies in the regiment which will give the sergeants plenty of work to drill them. The regiment was paid off.

November 7, '64. To-day, one hundred more recruits came to our regiment; they have the appearance of good sound men and no doubt when they are drilled they will make good soldiers. We learn that some of them have been serving in the

army before they came to us. Rained last night and part of to-day; got cooler.

We will now resume our diary written at that time.

November 8, '64. Vinning Station, Georgia. We are still in camp doing police duty, etc. We held our election to-day for President and Vice President of the United States. President Lincoln received 144 votes over McClellan in our regiment.

November 9, '64. Received notice that the last train would leave for Chattanooga on the 11th, and all who desired to write a letter home must do so before that time.

November 10, '64. Vinning Station, Georgia. To-day the boys all seem to be writing letters for the last mail to go to-morrow. Everything is being run out of Atlanta towards Chattanooga, and we were impressed with the question, Where are we going to? but no one could tell them.

November 11, '64. The 47th received one hundred more recruits to replenish our ranks. In the afternoon we saw and watched the last train going north, and afterwards large fatigue parties were sent out to tear up the railroad and pile up the ties and burn them, and thoroughly twisted the rails. We will now tell those who may read this and who were not in the army how railroads were destroyed and the rails twisted. It was like this: First, a party would go along and draw the railroad spikes; the second squad came along rolled off the rails and took up the railroad ties and piled them up in nice square piles; first turn one tier of ties across the road bed, then the next tier across that until the pile of ties would be some two or two and one-half feet high; the next squad of men came along and placed the rails on the pile of ties thus made: this done, another squad of men came along and piled the ties on top of the iron rails; this done, they were fired (the ties being pitch pine) they made a very hot fire; the last squad then came and the iron rails were twisted like a rope and they could never be used again, without first going through the rolling mill. Thus all the railroads around Atlanta were destroyed for many miles, except the railroad to Chattanooga was destroyed the whole length.

November 12, '64. Vinning Station, Ga. Our regiment fell in at 5 P. M. with arms and accoutrements and marched to the



Chattahooche River, about four miles, to destroy the railroad; returned to camp at 9 P. M. General Sherman says, on November 12th, 1864, he cut off all communications to his rear, and threw his army into that campaign whose destination he did not know, whose direction was to be controlled by circumstances, whose support was to be resources which the country provided; he would make all the time possible, meet emergencies as they arose, conform as nearly as possible to his ideal plan, co-operate as effectively as he could with his chief. It was a bold undertaking and if executed successfully would prove as useful in results as it was brilliant in conception.

We now return to our diary.

November 13, '64. Vinning Station, Ga. The 47th were awakened early this morning, and marched at 6 A. M., followed the railroad to the Chattahooche River, crossed the river, and marched to Atlanta, and went into camp one mile beyond the city.

November 14, '64. Atlanta, Ga. We remained in camp; had general inspection in the afternoon; orders received to march to-morrow morning. Our army in and around Atlanta are destroying all the railroads, and all the public property. It is said our army consists of 55,255 infantry, 4,584 cavalry and 1,759 artillery; being a total of 60,598 men of all arms, with 2,500 wagons, 600 ambulances, with 60 pieces of artillery. Our Corps (the Fifteenth) is commanded by P. J. Osterhaus.

General orders were read as follows, viz.

*Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi, in the Field.*  
*Atlanta, Ga., November 14, '64.*

The General commanding deems it proper to inform the men of the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Corps, that he has organized them into an army for a special purpose, well known to the War Department and to General Grant; it is sufficient for you to know that it involves a departure from our present base, and a long and difficult march to a new one. All the chances of war have been considered and provided for, as far as human sagacity can; all he asks of you is to maintain that discipline, patience and courage which have characterized you in the past, and he hopes through you to strike a blow at

our enemy that will have a material effect in producing what we all so much desire, his complete overthrow of all things; the most important is that the men during the marches and in camp keep their places, and do not scatter about as stragglers or foragers to be picked up by a hostile people in detail; it is also of the utmost importance that our wagons should not be loaded with anything but rations and ammunition; with these simple cautions he hopes to lead you to achievements equal in importance to those of the past.

*W. T. Sherman, Major-General Commanding*

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*Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi.  
Atlanta, Ga., November 14, '64.*

First, for the purpose of military operations this army is divided into two wings, viz.—right wing General O. O. Howard commanding, composed of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Army Corps; left wing General H. W. Slocum commanding, composed of the Fourteenth and Twentieth Army Corps.

Second, the habitual order of march will be, whenever practicable, by four roads as nearly parallel as possible, and converging at points hereafter to be indicated in orders. The cavalry, General Kilpatrick, will receive special orders from the Commander in Chief.

Third, there will be no general train of supplies, but each corps will have its ammunition and provision train, distributed habitually as follows:—behind each regiment should follow one wagon and one ambulance; behind each brigade should follow a due proportion of ambulances, ammunition and provision wagons. In case of danger, each Corps Commander should change this order of march, by having his advance and rear brigades unincumbered by wheels. The separate columns will start habitually at 7 A. M., and make about fifteen miles a day, unless otherwise fixed in orders.

Fourth, the army will forage liberally on the country during the march. To this end each Brigade Commander will organize a sufficient foraging party, under the command of one or more discreet officers, who will gather near the route traveled corn or forage of any kind, meat of any kind, vegetables, corn-meal

or whatever is needed by the command, aiming at all times to keep in the wagons at least ten day's provisions for his command, and three day's forage; soldiers must not enter the dwellings of the inhabitants, or commit any trespass; but during a halt or camp, they may be permitted to gather turnips, potatoes or other vegetables, and to drive in stock in sight of camp; to regular foraging parties must be entrusted the gathering of provisions and forage, at any distance from the road traveled.

Fifth, to Corps Commanders alone is entrusted the power to destroy mills, houses and cotton gins, etc., and for them this general principle is laid down in districts and neighborhoods where the army is unmolested; no destruction of such property should be permitted; but should guerrillas or bushwhackers molest our march, or should the inhabitants burn bridges, obstruct roads or otherwise manifest local hostility, then army commanders should order and enforce devastation more or less relentless, according to the measure of such hostility.

Sixth, As for horses, mules, wagons etc., belonging to the inhabitants, the cavalry and artillery may appropriate freely and without limit; discriminating however, between the rich, who are usually hostile, and the poor and industrious, usually neutral or friendly; foraging parties may also take mules or horses to replace the jaded animals of their train, or to serve as pack mules for their regiments or brigades; in all foraging, of whatever kind, the parties engaged will refrain from abusive or threatening language, and may, when the officer in command thinks proper, give written certificates of the facts but no receipts: and they will endeavor to leave with each family a reasonable portion for their maintenance.

Seventh, Negroes who are able bodied and can be of service to the several columns may be taken along; but each army commander will bear in mind that the question of supplies is a very important one, and that his first duty is to see to those who bear arms.

Eighth, The organization at once of a good pioneer batallion for each army corps comprised, if possible, of negroes should be attended to; this batallion should follow the advance guard, repair roads and double them if possible, so that the columns

will not be delayed after reaching bad places; also army commanders should practice the habit of giving the artillery and wagons the roads, marching their troops on one side, and instruct troops to assist wagons at steep hills or at the crossing of streams. Captain Pae, Chief Engineer, will assign to each wing of the army, pontoon trains fully equipped and organized, and the commander thereof will see that they are fully protected at all times.

*By order, W. T. Sherman, Major-General Commanding.*

General Sherman says we have marched 400 miles this year up to the present time. We will now undertake to describe this memorial march to the sea, but before we start out we want to state to the reader that we were in the right wing under Major-General O. O. Howard. Our Corps (the Fifteenth) was then commanded by Major-General P. J. Osterhaus. Our Division (the Second) commanded by General Wm. B. Hazen. Our Brigade (the Second) was commanded by Colonel Wells S. Jones of the 53rd Ohio.

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## THE GRAND MARCH TO THE SEA, COMMENCED.

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November 15, '64. Atlanta, Ga. The army is now cut off from all our friends at home. We were called this morning long before daylight to be ready to march, no one knows where; if the officers know they will not tell. The men are all jovial and hope we will come out on the sea coast somewhere; some think we will march across the country and go help to take Richmond, Va. We all know Uncle Billy will take us through all right wherever we may go, and not suffer any defeat. The 47th with the brigade started on the grand march at 7 A. M., on the extreme right of the army. We followed the railroad toward Macon. We leave Atlanta behind us smoldering and in ruins, the black smoke rising high in the air and hanging like a pall over the ruined city. We were cheery and marching quite rapidly, and the boys struck up the anthem, John Brown's soul goes marching on, and other National airs. We marched some ten miles on the railroad, then left it to our right; we



marched about sixteen miles in all and went into camp after dark in some pine woods.

November 16, '64. The 47th with the brigade started on our march towards Macon, Georgia, at about 6:30 A. M. Our boys as on yesterday sung John Brown and Rally 'Round the Flag, and are all very cheerful. On our march we passed Jonesboro and the town of McDonough. Our brigade was in the advance of the corps; we marched some seventeen miles and went into camp just beyond McDonough at 3 P. M. It was a hard days march; a good many of our recruits gave out, on account they are not used to marching yet, but the march was hard on some of the veterans. The boys went out and got plenty of sweet potatoes, beans and corn and the like; we find plenty to eat thus far. Some of the boys helped some of the recruits to carry their things, to help them along. The whole country is on fire to our left as far as we can see.

November 17, '64. Camp near McDonough, Ga. The 47th with the brigade remained in camp until 3:30 P. M., for our corps to pass; they have been on the march since early this morning; after they passed, we marched about twelve miles in the direction of Macon, Ga., and went into camp at midnight. While marching the white people came out to look at us, and the stars and stripes; no doubt some of them still love the old Flag, while many of them hate it. The negroes are wild with joy, and many of them loud in their prayers of thanks for the arrival of the day that betokens liberty to them; they fairly went wild with joy when our boys sung Rally 'round the Flag. Fires can be seen in all directions, the whole country is on fire.

November 18, '64. The 47th resumed their march at 8 A. M., in the direction of Macon. We only marched about ten or twelve miles and went into camp at 1 P. M. Here many of our boys went out foraging, and some got sweet potatoes, others turnips; some found whisky, and those were pretty well corned. It was reported some of the boys found bee-hives hid in sweet potato patches. General Sherman's order is obeyed by all, who have respect for themselves and the welfare of our cause. This camp is on the road to Indian Springs and but a few miles from it. There was rain during the afternoon, and a portion of the night, making the roads very muddy. It was along here

that we were ordered to take only the top rails. The men all understood that part. There are great fires in the pine woods.

November 19, '64. Indian Springs, Ga. The 47th was called up at 2 A. M., and resumed our march toward Macon at 3 A. M. We waded a creek knee deep at Indian Springs, marched four miles before daylight. Oh, how cold that water was before daylight and pouring down rain at the same time. We crossed the Ocmulgee River at Ocmulgee mills, marched fourteen miles and went into camp at 3 P. M. We are camped where General Stoneman was captured last summer.

November 20, '64. The 47th resumed our march at 10 A. M. The 47th Regiment marched in the rear of the wagon train to protect it. We passed through Hillsboro at 2 P. M. Our regiment was halted to help the wagon train up the hill; one ammunition wagon broke and they burned it and buried the shells. It began to rain at dark and rained all night. We kept on marching in the mud and rain and dark as pitch until 11 o'clock at night, when we went into camp. The roads were so slippery it was hard work to stand up and march; it is the hardest marching we have done yet since leaving Atlanta. Fires are seen in all directions. We are making Georgia suffer, but the enemy, too, are setting things on fire in advance of us.

November 21 '64. The 47th resumed the march and went five miles before breakfast; we made this five miles in a very hard rain and deep mud. We then halted for nearly one hour, when the march was resumed to Clinton, Ga., where we again halted for some time, then again resumed the march, and marched on until after dark. Rained all day and turned cold at night; marched thirteen miles. We camped toward the left of Macon, Ga. The cavalry are skirmishing on our right.

November 22, '64. Near Macon, Ga. Snowed this morning before day, was very cold and windy, and the 47th resumed the march at 8 A. M., marched some two miles, when we heard brisk skirmishing to our right, which we learned was done by General Kilpatrick's cavalry who is protecting our flank and making a feint on the enemy near Macon. Here we were ordered to load our muskets and be ready for any emergency. We marched on and crossed the Milledgeville and Macon Railroad near Griswald Station. The railroad was torn up and

burning here. We marched a short distance further and came to where our men had thrown up breastworks of logs and rails; here we were halted until 1 P. M. While here Louis Walker of Company K, 47th Ohio brought in a Confederate courier which he had captured while out foraging. Our Division marched on three miles farther and went into camp near Gordon Station where the Milledgeville branch of the Macon and Savannah Railroad started, while the First Division of our Corps remained at the breastworks at Griswald Station, where the Confederates attacked them, making two charges, and were repulsed each time with considerable loss; our loss was several killed and wounded. The cannonading pretty brisk for near one hour, when the enemy retreated. Marched nine miles to-day.

November 23, '64. Near Gordon, Ga. The 47th resumed the march at 8:30 A. M., passed Gordon Station, went some five miles when our regiment was left to guard the wagon train. Here we remained until afternoon and went into camp on the road to Irvington at 3 P. M., and threw up breastworks. We marched about nine miles to-day, found plenty of sweet potatoes. In order that we may know the state of affairs in Georgia at this time on page 360—

General W. T. Sherman says, his two wings were then (November 23rd) practically together; the left at Milledgeville, and the right at Gordon's Station, twelve miles distant, and he regarded the first stage of his grand march as successfully accomplished. It was here that General Sherman learned from Southern newspapers something of the consternation which his bold movement and invasion was creating. The calls for aid were most frantic, and they demanded that the entire South should rise up in its majesty and attack the foe, front, flank and rear; that it should be starved by the destruction of provisions of every kind; that all bridges should be burned and all roads obstructed; that nothing should be left of the independent host, which at any rate, was only covering up a tricky design for escape with its life by fleeing across country to the protection of the Union fleets on the coast. On the 18th Governor Brown informed Jeff Davis that "a heavy force of the enemy was marching on Macon, burning towns and

laying waste the country. We have not sufficient force, I hope you will send re-enforcements till the emergency is past."

We found the following printed in the Confederate newspaper captured. The following was General Beauregard's Proclamation to the People of Georgia:

"People of Georgia—Arise for the defense of your native soil. Rally around your patriotic governor and gallant soldiers. Obstruct and destroy all the roads in Sherman's front, flank and rear, and his army will soon starve in your midst. Be confident, be resolute, trust in the overruling Providence and success will crown your efforts. I hasten to join you in defense of your homes and fire-sides."

Senator Hill's appeal read thus:

People of Georgia—You now have the best opportunity ever yet presented to destroy the enemy; put everything at the disposal of our Generals, remove all provisions from the path of the invaders and put all obstructions in his path; every citizen with his gun and every negro with his spade and axe can do the work of a soldier; you can destroy the enemy by retarding his march. Georgians, be firm! act promptly and fear not!"

Six members of Congress at Richmond joined in the following appeal:

"We have had a special conference with President Davis and the Secretary of War, and are able to assure you they have done and are doing all they can to meet the emergency that presses upon you; let every man fly to arms. Remove all negroes, horses, cattle and provisions from Sherman's Army and burn what you cannot carry; burn all bridges and block up the roads in his route, assail the invader in front flank, and rear; and let him have no rest.

We will now proceed with our march through Georgia. The orders were for the right wing under General Howard to follow the line of the Central or the Savannah Railroad, by roads to the south of it, and for the left wing under Slocum to move by roads to the north of said railroad, and threaten Millen and Augusta, Ga. And now we go with the right wing; see how the enemy destroyed provisions, burned bridges and obstructed roads. We will see how treason fled before us on this march.



November 24, '64. Very frosty and cool morning for Dixie. Resumed our march at 11:30 A. M., marched some six miles and encamped in sight of Irvington; went into camp just before getting to the place, and threw up breastworks of logs and rails; found plenty of sweet potatoes and vegetables. We only marched about six miles, and some of our boys are singing Tramp, Tramp, the boys are marching on, and John Brown's body lies moldering in the grave, while others are bringing an abundance of forage, etc. The following has been kindly furnished by Louis Walker, of Company K, 47th Regiment Ohio.

*Headquarters Department Army of the Tennessee  
Gordon, Ga., November 24, '64.*

*Major-General W. T. Sherman  
Commanding Military Division of the Mississippi*

I have dispatches this moment received, which I enclose.

*O. O. Howard, Major-General*

The above refers to important dispatches captured by Louis Walker of Company K on the person of Lieutenant Crisp, captured at Cross Keys by Comrade Walker and no doubt saved the left wing of our army, for had the enemy got this dispatch as intended they would have concentrated in front of our left wing, and perhaps would have been beaten or driven away from us, and no one could predict the outcome. But as it was, Comrade Walker captured the dispatch and Lieutenant Crisp, who had been Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington, D. C.

COPY OF DISPATCH.

*General Beauregard, care of W. M. Brown, Governor.*

*Augusta, Ga.*

Yours of the 24th November received. It is possible that the enemy if short of supplies may make directly for the coast. When that is made manifest, you will be able to concentrate your forces upon the one object, and I hope if you cannot defeat his attempt, that you may reduce his army to such conditions as to be inefficient for further operations until Hood reaches the country proper of the enemy. He can scarcely

change the plans for Sherman's or Grant's campaigns. They would, I think, regard the occupation of Tennessee and Kentucky as of minor importance.

*President J. Davis.*

The reader will readily observe from the above dispatches and appeals from the leading Confederates that they were doing every thing in their power to check Sherman's Army, and all their appeals thus far have not amounted to anything, and we have every reason to believe that General Sherman will lead us safely and victoriously to the sea coast at some point.

November 25, '64. Near Irvington, Ga. The 47th resumed the march at 7:30 A. M. We moved a short distance, then came to a halt for one hour, then again resumed the march and passed through Irvington, Ga., then passed the First Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps and part of the wagon train of the Seventeenth Army Corps. We marched some fifteen miles and encamped in a pine forest. At 3:30 P. M., while passing through Irvington the slaves flocked to see us (the Yanks) and they sang and danced for joy, *De Kingdom Comin'*. Our boys still found plenty of sweet potatoes, some chickens and geese. Oh, how the slaves shouted when they heard our band playing and saw Old Glory. We heard artillery and musketry firing in our front before and after dark. It is, we suppose, at the O'Connee River; the enemy's cavalry are trying to dispute our crossing the River. Great fires still prevail in all directions.

November 26, '64. Camp in Pine Swamp, Ga. The 47th lay in camp until nearly dark, when we resumed our march and went some six miles and crossed the O'Connee River about 10 P. M., marched a short distance beyond the river and again went into camp in a Pine Swamp. Georgia now seems to be all swamps. The reason why we lay in camp to-day until night was because our men had to corduroy each side of O'Connee River for a half mile on either side and then lay a pontoon across it.

November 27 to 30, '64. The first two days we marched twelve miles each day. On the 29th we marched about twenty miles. We started each day at the usual hour of 7 A. M.; we saw nothing of importance those three days but wild pine woods

interspersed here and there with almost impenetrable swamps, with here and there a lonely cabin, and we found no opposition by the enemy. We are marching, we are told, towards the Ogeechee River, or towards Savannah.

November 30 to December 2, '64. The march commenced each day at 7 A. M., and making our fifteen miles daily. The scene was wilder than heretofore; we saw nothing but wild pine woods and great swamps. The writer put it down in his diary: Saw nothing but five cabins in the days above named; the pine timber seemed to be one hundred feet high without a limb, and the tops did not look larger than an umbrella. The pine straw was deep and hard to march over, and in this pine straw there were American scorpions; some of the boys found some in their knapsacks or in their beds. Dr. S. P. Bonner caught two in a bottle and sent them to his home in Cincinnati, Ohio.

December 3, '64. The 47th only marched four or five miles and arrived at Scarboro, Ga.; here we rested the greater part of the day, and learned that the enemies' cavalry was again in our front. General Sherman says, by December 3rd the Fourteenth Corps was at Lumpkin's Station, fourteen miles north of Millen. On the same day, Sherman entered Millen with the Seventeenth Corps, and halted to hear from his other corps. General Slocum came in with the Twentieth at Buckhead Church four miles north of Millen, while General Howard was really further east than Millen, at a point opposite Scarboro, on the Ogeechee with his Fifteenth Corps; General Sherman therefore had his whole army once more concentrated in and around an important objective; heretofore he had drawn but little on his army stores, having found abundance in the country; his men and teams were in excellent condition; he had traveled two-thirds of the distance to the sea; that the gradually changing aspect of the country from a richer to a poorer and sandier soil would cause him to rely more and more on the stores he carried along. General Sherman started from Millen, Ga., direct for Savannah, Ga., his army marching by four roads, and by right and left wing as before. All that looked like war was the occasional picket firing in our front as we moved forward.

December 4, '64. Near Mill Creek, Ga. Our army still

retain all their old spirits, for as we started out on our march this morning they started to sing, Rally 'round the Flag, and John Brown's body goes marching on, etc., but we learned the enemy is not very far ahead of us. The 47th Ohio marched at 7 A. M. We moved in the direction of Savannah; went about three miles from Statesboro, Ga., where our foragers were attacked by the Confederate cavalry and driven back in a perfect stampede to our advance; the enemy were some five hundred strong. The 17th Ohio formed line of battle and advanced on the enemy and received one volley from the enemy, and lost a few killed and some wounded. The 17th Ohio fired into the enemy killing and wounding several of their men, who left them in our possession; the enemy took some of our foragers as prisoners, and killed some after they had surrendered. We marched in all about fifteen miles and went into camp at or near Statesboro, Ga. At every swamp we are put to work to build corduroy roads for the artillery by chopping the pine timber, etc.

December 5, '64. We are now nearing Savannah. Our advance skirmished with the enemy who retreated towards Savannah, who, as it were, are leading the way there. We did not resume our march until 10 A. M., and we marched fifteen miles and went into camp at 7 P. M. Were called up in the middle of the night; drew four days rations to last six days. Still building corduroy roads. A soldier who can't chop will soon learn, here.

December 6, '64. There was reveille at 3:30 A. M. and had roll call. The 47th were ordered to be ready to move at 5 A. M., but did not move; then marched at 7 A. M., moved forward two miles and went into camp in a pine woods, where we threw up temporary breastworks of logs; here we had plenty of sweet potatoes and black beans and rice, unhulled. Our advance is continually skirmishing and driving the enemy towards Savannah. The country is very flat and swampy. We began to see some live oaks and palm leaves, as we are nearing the sea coast.

December 7, '64. Camp in a pine woods, Ga. The march was resumed at 7 A. M., marched twelve miles through this low flat region, and went into camp at 4 P. M. We had a very hard rain last night; rained again this morning for three hours



very hard. Our clothing is nearly all wet, but it will put out the fires which are raging from the right to the left wings; thousands of acres of pine woods are on fire, fences and everything in its path is swept by fire, which is done by unprincipled men in both armies. The sandy roads were extremely muddy and in places very slippery on account of so much rain to-day and last night. We drew rations of meat, meal and sweet potatoes, collected by our foragers. Rained again after dark. Some skirmishing in front by the advance. Some of the boys would like to hear from home and what is going on in the world and the armies under Lieutenant-General Grant.

December 8, '64. The 47th resumed the march at 7:30 A. M. and soon crossed a creek where the Confederates had burned the bridge to keep our wagons and artillery from crossing it. Our regiment crossed the stream on the sleepers of the bridge. We marched very fast in the forenoon, halted one-half hour at noon, then resumed the march and waded a swamp knee deep, and about a quarter of a mile wide, then passed Eden Court House, went into camp at 3:30 P. M., having marched fourteen miles. Our camp was in a pine woods, where we put up breast-works of logs. There was skirmishing in front. We are nearing Savannah.

December 9, '64. Camp in a pine woods, Ga. There was an alarm last night at about midnight by the enemy firing on our pickets. We were called up and fell into line of battle. After some time, quiet was restored and we stacked arms. The skirmishing had been quite brisk for a short time, and a few shots with artillery; at 5 A. M. the bugle blew to get ready for the march; at 7:30 A. M. started on the march, went on to the Canouche River, where the Confederates had partly destroyed the bridge, and which our pioneers had to patch with pontoons, and about noon our brigade (the Second) and the Third Brigade of the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps, crossed over and marched seven miles, then reached the Savannah and Gulf Railroad; this was near twenty miles south of Savannah, Ga. Our brigade was marched alongside of the railroad at about 3 P. M., and then came to a halt and the order was for every man to take hold of a railroad tie; then at the command we turned the railroad upside down; while this was being done,

one man in Company E was struck in the bowels by a tie, some of the spikes coming out. We threw rails of pine in the track then set the whole mass on fire. After we had destroyed four or five miles of the railroad in this manner, we moved along the railroad towards Savannah about five miles and burned several bridges and trussel works, then we turned to our left on a road and marched back and crossed on the same bridge we had crossed at noon, and went into camp at 10 P. M. Drove some sweet potatoes and got orders to be ready to march at daylight.

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### BATTLE OF SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.

December 10, '64. The 47th was called up at 4 A. M., to be ready to march at daylight, but marched at 8 A. M., when we re-crossed the Canouchee River, and marched down the same stream and crossed the Ogeechee River just above the mouth of the Canouchee River on a long bridge which had been destroyed by the enemy, only the bents of the bridge remained. On these boards were laid for the foot bridge; this was done by our pioneers. We marched one mile after crossing the river and halted for dinner, then resumed the march on the direct road for Savannah, and marched some four miles, then again halted until near dark, then again marched and passed the Fifteenth Corps headquarters, and went into line of battle at 7 P. M. Our position was in reserve to our corps, and within ten miles from Savannah. Artillery firing all day. The position of our army is as follows: the Fourteenth Army Corps on the extreme left on the Savannah River, on the right of the Fourteenth is the Twentieth Army Corps, on the right of the Twentieth is the Seventeenth Army Corps, and on the extreme right was the Fifteenth Army Corps, thus completing the investment of the city of Savannah, and we think in a few days Savannah will be in our possession, and we will once more be in communication with our friends, and will have the Confederacy cut in two, again. It looks like the war would soon end, as it seems the enemy is demoralized and are losing all their territory.

## BATTLE OF SAVANNAH, GEORGIA—CONTINUED.

December 11, '64. At daylight the skirmishing began in our front, and soon after the artillery opened on both sides and so continued from time to time during the day; we got orders to wash as we could not move to-day. It rained very hard last night and this forenoon, so much so that our clothing and blankets are wet; turned cool in the afternoon and gave us a chance to get them partly dried.

December 12, '64. Savannah, Ga. Monday. We are still in the same position to our corps (the Fifteenth.) The skirmishing and artillery firing is continued. Our army is pressing the enemy closer each day; quite a large foraging party was sent out this morning from our regiment, and at 5:30 P. M., marched to the Ogeechee River and encamped.

Now, in order that the reader may understand the situation here, we will see what General Sherman says:—The Savannah is twenty miles from the sea, south-west of it; and twelve miles distant runs the Ogeechee River, paralleling the Savannah River. The Ogeechee River empties into Ossabaw Sound; on its high banks is Fort McAllister commanding the river and sound. All the country about Savannah is low and marshy. The Confederate entrenchments extended with windings to conform to the sluggish creeks all the way from Fort McAllister to above Savannah on the river. The only land approaches to the city were by five narrow causeways, two of which were devoted to railroads; all these were commanded by artillery and obstructed by fallen trees, by means of reconnoitering parties, and by dint of great perseverance, General Sherman made out the lines of defence and found them all backed and fronted by canals, ditches, and bayous; an assault could only be made at great disadvantage and with possibility of failure. General Sherman therefore saw that it was of vital importance to open up communications with the fleet, which he had reasons to believe was somewhere near in some of the sounds, and perhaps in Ossabaw. So, on December 13th, he ordered General Slocum to press the Siege of Savannah, and ordered General Howard to send a division to take Fort McAllister.

Now we will return to our diary, and will see that our Division, the Second of the Fifteenth Corps was the one sent.

## THE BATTLE OF FORT McALLISTER, GEORGIA.

December 13, '64. Near Ogeechee River. The Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, commanded by General Wm. B. Hazen, came here last night and went into camp near Ogeechee River Bridge. This morning at 7 A. M. the division fell in line, and crossed the Ogeechee River on King's Bridge to the right bank, then marched down the right bank toward Fort McAllister, which was about ten miles down the river, and only a few miles above, where the river empties into Ossabaw Sound. After marching down some six miles, we came to General Kilpatrick's Cavalry; some of the men told us there was a little sand fort down there for us to take. We marched on quite rapidly and cheerfully and confident of taking the fort, and thereby open communications with our fleet, which we were told was just below the fort. The 47th Ohio was in the advance of the division. When we were within about one-half mile of the fort, we captured one or two prisoners of the enemies' outpost; these prisoners were marched in the advance in front, and they showed us where they had planted torpedoes to blow up the Yankees with, and Colonel Parry placed a guard and the column was marched around that place, and thereby saved many lives. At about 12 M. our regiment arrived within about one-half mile of the fort, in a piece of timber. The regiment was immediately formed in line of battle and ordered to remain there on the banks of Ogeechee River, and the division formed on us. Captain Wm. E. Brachmann of Company F. was ordered by Colonel Parry to take his company out and deploy as skirmishers. Accordingly we deployed, and Captain Brachman advanced on the fort, but not a shot was fired until the writer got his platoon of said company within gun shot range and under the enemies' guns bearing directly on our brigade, he fired his musket (which was the first shot) at a gray mule and killed the mule: that shot opened the skirmish, which was continued until about 5 P. M. The ground between the 47th and the fort was open; the order of battle was: The 47th Ohio on the extreme left, its flank resting on the Ogeechee River; in the center of the brigade the 54th Ohio; on the right the 111th Illinois; in the center of the division was the Third



Brigade, and on the extreme right of the division was the First Brigade. Fort McAllister had over twenty guns, which with the exception of those on the river front were enbarbette; thirteen of them could be brought to bear on our brigade. Captain Brachmann seeing the division formed for the charge at 5 P. M., passed the order along his skirmish line to fire on the enemy as fast as possible, and when the regiment came up to our skirmish line every one in Company F was to come together and take their place in the regimental line, which order was strictly obeyed, and at 10 minutes to 5 o'clock P. M. the bugle was sounded, and the division advanced on the double-quick; with cheers the enemy opened rapidly with his inland guns, but so effective was the fire of our skirmish line under Captain Brachmann, that altogether our regiment had to pass over the cleared ground and climb the fence; very little damage was done, but many in the division were blown up with torpedoes which the enemy had planted around the fort. But we went right on, and as the 47th regiment approached the fort it was discovered by our officers that the enemy had neglected to construct his line of abattis to low water mark, and it being ebb tide, there was an unobstructed passage on the beach.

Colonel A. C. Parry immediately swung the wings of the regiment together, and the Colonel and Major Taylor leading, we scaled the parapets from that front with a cheer, and taking the land batteries in flank and reverse; it required two volleys from the regiment before the enemy abandoned his guns, and he retreated to the bomb proofs within the fort. In our pursuit of the enemy into their bomb proofs, Major Thos. T. Taylor was severely wounded in his right hand. The division was now all within the Fort, and for a short time were all engaged in fierce hand-to-hand encounter, fighting with the bayonet and the butt of muskets. The enemy surrendered only as they were overpowered; the commander of the Fort, together with 250 men, surrendered. We captured 14 siege guns and 12 field pieces and 300 muskets and a large amount of ammunition and two month's provisions, and we have gained another base and opened up our cracker line, and communication with our fleet and the world, and given General Wm. B. Hazen another star. The loss in the 47th Ohio was reported as two killed and sixteen

wounded—among them was our gallant Major. The loss of the division was 24 killed and 110 wounded; among the wounded was Colonel Wells S. Jones, commanding our brigade. General Sherman soon came over and shook General Hazen by the hand; that night they communicated with our fleet, and sent the glorious news to Washington. At about 7 P. M. we marched back up the river near one mile and encamped for the night. A contest arose between the 47th and the 70th Ohio as to whose colors were first planted on Fort McAllister; the witnesses of the assault, while at the Fort inquired into the matter; several of General Hazen's staff who were overlooking the entire movement, decided that the colors came up first from the river front, and as the 47th Ohio alone assaulted from that front, it was its colors that first reached the Fort.

Captain Bremfoeder of Company B writes February 10th, as follows: "I had the pleasure, although it was not a very pleasant outlook, previous to the assault to be one of the very first to mount the fortifications of Fort McAllister, Ga., where our flag was certainly the first Union Flag planted, or rather, crossing the parapets." General Sherman says; it was a memorable night, that of December 13, 1864; General Sherman felt that his March to the Sea had really ended; he took advantage of his time while aboard of the boat (below Fort McAllister) to telegraph the Secretary of War, that Ossabaw Sound had been opened by the capture of Fort McAllister; that he had opened communications with the fleet; that he had completely destroyed all railroad communications, and had invested Savannah; that his men were in good trim; that now Fort McAllister was taken he could go ahead; that already two gunboats had been captured on the Savannah River, and the rest prevented from coming down, and the opening of communications with the fleet dissipated all the Confederate boasts to head him off and starve his army; that he regarded Savannah as already gained. The same night he met General Foster who had come up the sound to communicate with him, and he promised to forward with all speed the clothing and supplies destined for Sherman's Army, together with heavy guns for the reduction of the city of Savannah. On the 15th, General Sherman returned to his lines. One month had elapsed since he had started from

Atlanta on the grand March to the Sea : in that eventful month we had broken up the connection between the Confederate forces east and west of Georgia by the destruction of over 200 miles of railroads ; had consumed the available provisions in a territory 50 miles wide by 300 in length ; had liberated a countless number of slaves and carried away 10,000 horses and mules ; had destroyed one hundred million dollars worth of property ; our herd of 5000 cattle at the start had augmented to 10,000. Our total loss during the entire march was only 103 killed, 428 wounded and 278 missing

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#### INCIDENTS OF FORT McALLISTER, GA.

One of the bravest acts that came under my observation during the war was performed by Louis Shuttinger of Company A. He was on the skirmish line just before the assault on Fort McAllister, and the skirmishers ran out of cartridges. Shuttinger volunteered to go for some ; when he got to where the ammunition was, he pulled off his blouse and filled it with packages of cartridges, and returned under cover of the River bank until reached the end of the line, which deployed at right angles to the river ; here he was compelled to get on top of the bank, and in full view of the enemy, so he called out, "Keep them down, boys, here I come" and deliberately walked along the line dropping the cartridges to the men as he passed. Even the Confederates seemed to think him too brave to shoot at. Shuttinger was our smallest man, but he had the heart of a lion.

Statement by Captain J. H. Brown Company A 47th Regiment Ohio, as to the 47th Regiment Ohio's flag being the first flag on Fort McAllister Ga. :

There was a dispute among the officers of the different regiments as to who went into the Fort first, and as several claimed the honor, it was decided to leave it to the Confederates. Accordingly we went down to where the prisoners were and asked them about it. The officer who surrendered said to Captain Brown, that, of course, they could not tell anything about the different regiments, but that the captain and the men with him

were the first Yankees in the Fort. Major Anderson, the commander, confirms this decision.

The flag of the 47th is the one spoken of by General Sherman as the first to meet his view from his post of observation, on the old rice mill across the river. (See the account by George Ward Nickals in his book, *The Story of the Great March*.)

The following incidents of our march to the sea coast from Atlanta, Ga., to Savannah, and incident of the Battle of Fort McAllister was written by one of the recruits who came to the 47th Ohio Regiment in October A. D. 1864.

"I know I am speaking the sentiments of every recruit when I say that there was nothing that could be done to make us feel at home, and to impart to us the true spirit of a soldier that you boys did not do; when I remember how patient you were in drilling us, how you advised us in all that was manly, and especially us young boys who were not yet eighteen years old and needed the care and influence of matured minds to advise and instruct—and how well you did this; I recall a circumstance that took place soon after leaving Atlanta for the sea. When our rations were issued late in the night after a hard days march, when one of our company who had veteranized, and whose business it was to draw the rations for the company and when he returned to where the boys were sleeping and dreaming of home, etc., instead of awakening the boys and distributing to each his allowance, he said, "Let them sleep; they are tired; they have not toughened yet as we have, and I will stand guard over them until morning," thus depriving himself of sleep and rest the whole night that we might sleep, and in the morning distributing to each his rations with a word of caution to not eat the five day's rations the first day. This is only one of hundreds of such acts of kindnesses—and our commanders, how they sought our welfare and always made it as easy for us as was possible. I shall never forget our advance on Fort McAllister; how Company F to which I belonged was advanced as skirmishers, and how Sergeant J. A. Saunier, when we reached a point near enough to fire, said, "Watch me make the Johnnies get off the works," and he brought to his shoulder his trusty rifle and opened the fight, that later in the same day when the smoke of battle



cleared away, it was found that our cracker line was opened and soon we began to draw rations; thus ended our (recruits) first campaign, viz: Sherman's March to the Sea. A few weeks was now spent in drilling and grooming us for another march through the Carolinas. Many times when our feet were blistered and we were unable to keep up, you old Vets. would take our loads and carry them for long distances in order to rest us. I have seen our Captain Brachman do this many times, and how you divided your rations with us. We recruits owe you, old comrades, (God bless you) a debt of gratitude that can only be rewarded when you shall be gathered home in glory; and you, my dear Comrade Saunier, did not only do your duty as a brave soldier at the front but ever since as Secretary and Historian you have labored long and hard in keeping the grand old 47th Ohio organization together, and to you more than anyone we owe this history that shall go down to our posterity as a grand memento to our memory, as having belonged to a regiment that did as much to save this, the grandest country an undivided Union of States with but one emblem, viz: the Glorious Red White and Blue, under which we fought, and now, may God bless us all and may our declining years be our happiest, when we answer to the last roll call, may we be gathered to that happy camping ground prepared for the finely faithful is the prayer of your unworthy servant."

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#### REPORT OF THE BATTLE OF FORT McALLISTER, GA.

DECEMBER, 13, 1864.

*Extract from report of Captain O. M. Pugh, Chief Engineer Military Division of the Mississippi.*

*Washington, D. C., October 8, 1865.*

On the 11th of December it was decided to attack Fort McAllister, as that was the only obstacle to our free communication with the fleet in Ossabaw Sound. The enemy had destroyed the bridge over the Ogeechee, on the Darien wad, commonly known as the "King's Bridge." This was rebuilt by the First Missouri Engineers, under the direction of Captain C. B. Reese Corps of Engineers, and Chief Engineer Depart-

ment and Army of the Tennessee, and on the morning of the 13th, the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps crossed over and moved along the south bank of the river, reaching the vicinity of Fort McAllister in the afternoon.

As soon as the troops could be properly formed, the assault was made and the fort was carried in handsome style. Fort McAllister stood on the right bank of the Ogeechee River, at the first point of "fast land" met with in ascending the stream, and perfectly commanding the channel. The trace of the fort was irregular, the water front conforming to the shore line and the line of "fast land," while the land front was on a regular bastioned trace. The guns, of which there were twenty-two, were generally mounted in barbette. The fort was provided on its land front with a good ditch, having a row of stout palisades at its bottom, well built glacis and a row of excellent abattis, exterior to which was planted a row of eight inch shells arranged to explode when trodden upon. These shells were arranged in a single row just outside the abattis, and were about three feet from center to center. It was impossible to move an assaulting force upon the fort without suffering from the explosion of these shells. The fact that nearly all the guns were mounted in barbette rendered it much easier to carry it by assault, since our skirmish line advancing at a run readily approached within 200 yards, and by throwing themselves flat on the ground were well concealed by the high grass, and could pick off the Confederate gunners at their leisure, readily silencing the fire of the fort, after which our assaulting force was formed in full view of, and not more than 500 yards from, the parapet.

Official Reports Volume 44 Page 61.

Report of Colonel James S. Martin, 111th Illinois Infantry commanding Second Brigade.

*Headquarters Second Brigade, Second Division, 15th Army Corps.  
Savannah, Ga., January 4, 1865.*

Captain \* \* broke camp on the morning of the 15th, and entered upon the great campaign of the war. Our line of march was through McDonough, Hillsborough, Clinton, Irwinton, Summersville, Statesboro and Eden; crossed the Canouchee River on the 9th day of December; marched for and struck the Gulf Railroad at 3 P. M., partially destroying about four miles of the same; returned and went into camp near the river. On the following morning marched for Savannah, and went into camp at cross roads, nine miles west of same, making distance marched 340 miles.

The march was almost void of the usual hardships, and might be termed a pleasure trip. The men were abundantly supplied, and manifested no reluctance in obeying General Sherman's order, to forage liberally of the country. Remained in camp until 4 P. M. of the 12th, when we broke camp and marched in the direction of King's Bridge; bivouaced for the night near the same, broke camp at 6 o'clock on the following morning, and marched for Fort McAllister; halted at 12 M., formed line, composed of the 111th Illinois, 54th and 47th Ohio, 37th and 53rd Ohio, and 83rd Indiana being held in reserve. Threw out skirmishers and advanced to within 600 yards of the fort, where the main line was halted and the skirmishers pushed forward to within range of the fort; remained in this position under fire of the enemies' artillery until 3:30 P. M., when Colonel W. S. Jones, commanding brigade, being in advance of the line, was severely wounded, and Captain John H. Groce, Acting Assistant Inspector-General, instantly killed—the same fatal ball killing Captain Groce and wounding Colonel Jones—thereby depriving us of the service of two brave and good officers and casting a gloom over the command. I was ordered to take command and notified to make all necessary preparations for an assault, and at the sound of the bugle to charge the works and take the fort. Forward was sounded at 4:30 and within ten minutes the fort was ours.

The conduct of the regiments engaged deserve the highest praise—not a falter, but steadily on under a withering fire until three starry banners waved from the parapets; the gar-

garrison surrendered and Fort McAllister was ours. The Second Brigade has a right to claim the honor of planting the first flag upon the fort. The 47th Ohio and 111th Illinois each in good faith claiming the honor. Each regiment having performed their part so nobly, I forbear to make particular mention of any. I entered the fort with the advance of my brigade, and being the first brigade commander in the works, the same was surrendered to me by Major Anderson, and the garrison claimed as our prisoners. No flag was found flying in the fort, and Major Anderson pledged me his word that he had none; though I learned that afterwards a garrison flag was found hid in the bomb-proof. This surrender opened up communications with our fleet, and the question of supplies for our army was no longer discussed. Casualties in this assault—killed, 4, wounded, 34. Marched two miles back and went into camp where we remained until the 17th, received orders to march to McIntosh on Gulf Railroad, with instructions to destroy same from Walthourville to a point two miles east of McIntosh. Reached the road at 11 o'clock on the 18th, went into camp and commenced work, destroying nine miles of track, twisting every rail and burning every tie. Broke camp at 5:30 o'clock on the morning of the 21st, marched to cross roads near King's Bridge; receiving orders to report with my brigade to General Osterhaus' commanding Corps; halted to issue rations that had been sent me; resumed the march, crossed the river, received official information while on the march that Savannah had been evacuated by the enemy and was now in possession of our troops. I bivouaced for the night, the campaign being closed. Enclosed you will please find list of casualties. I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully, Your obedient servant

JAMES S. MARTIN  
COLONEL COMMANDING

CAPTAIN GORDON LAFLAND,  
ASSISTANT ADJUTANT SECOND DIVISION FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS.

Official Reports Volume 44 Pages 114 and 115.



INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF FORT McALLISTER, GA., DEC. 13,  
1864, AS RELATED BY CAPTAIN J. H. BROWN, OF COMPANY A.  
47TH REGIMENT OHIO.

He says: The assault on Fort McAllister, was the first battle of importance our regiment participated in since the regiment was filled up with four hundred recruits, near Atlanta, Ga., in October last. Captain Brown says he cautioned his men to keep close to the Veterans (and we know the recruits were all thus cautioned.) Then Captain Brown goes on and says when the charge was sounded they all started off in fine style somewhat like old soldiers, and when we reached the fort, which was surrounded by a strong chevaw de frieze or abattis a few were somewhat scared. The regiment charged around to the water front up the fort it being ebb tide, and at the command the 47th went up the fort and the old 47th colors were the first on the fort. Colonel Parry's and Major Taylor's brave boys went on into the fort with a yell. The Confederates were somewhat panic stricken as the Yanks were coming on in the fort in a dozen places on them with bayonets and the butt of our muskets, and the hand to hand fighting was terrible for a short time, and as we drove them from one boom proof to the other, Captain Brown seeing a fine looking Confederate officer, and thinking he was the commander of the fort, demanded his surrender, (but he was not.) The officer handed his sword to the Captain, who asked the Confederate officer where the fort flag was, it having been lowered from the flag staff; for some reason he said he did not know; a Confederate soldier said it was in the magazine and went and got it and gave it to Captain Brown, who sent it to Cincinnati, Ohio, where it remained until our final discharge in August, 1865, when it was sent to Columbus Ohio, for safe keeping, where it still remains as evidence of the gallantry and bravery of the grand old 47th Regiment Ohio.

December 14, '64. Near Fort McAllister, Ga. The 47th Ohio Regiment fell into line at 8:30 A. M., and moved some fifty yards and went into camp in regular order, with orders to remain four days. We went to work and put up our tents and the camp was arranged in regular order. Some of the boys

made coffee from the Ogeechee River, not knowing the tide was up and the coffee was so salty they could not drink it, and thereafter they got their water when the tide was out. We took the Confederate prisoners back to Fort McAllister to-day, and made them take up all the torpedoes placed around the fort and the road.

December 15, '64. In same camp near Fort McAllister, Ga. Our transports were at work to-day taking the obstructions out of Ogeechee River below Fort McAllister which were placed there by the Confederates against our naval vessels. There were apples to sell here, three for twenty-five cents.

December 16, '64. Near Fort McAllister, Ga. To-day our gunboats passed Fort McAllister. The river is now free from obstructions, and the boats brought the supplies for our army; the boats also brought to us the welcome news, the mail from our friends at home: it was the first mail we received for a long time, for a month ago yesterday we left Atlanta; the mail from our friends brought great rejoicing throughout our army, the joy was indeed unbounded.

December 17, '64. Near Fort McAllister, Ga. This morning at 10:30 A. M., the bugles blew to fall in; we at once struck tents, and at 11:30 A. M., the 47th fell in and marched up the Ogeechee River over the same road we had come down. We marched up until we came to the Savannah and Gulf Railroad, where we turned to our left and marched about twelve miles. One man in Company B gave out on this march and died to-night. We went into camp about sundown with orders to march at 6 A. M. to-morrow morning. All of our division is in this camp to-night.

December 18, '64. On the Savannah and Gulf Railroad, Ga. The 47th had reveille at 4:30 A. M. Started on our march about sunrise, marched back nearly one mile, then turned to our left and got on a road near the railroad and passed over some very bad roads, having two slews nearly a quarter of a mile wide, and knee deep to wade through. We went to Station No. 3 about thirty miles from Savannah, and here we went into camp at 1 P. M. Our brigade had six and one-fourth miles of the railroad to tear up. In the evening we again received mail. The weather very warm for this time of year. The

brigade went to work at once tearing, burning the railroad, twisting the iron railing and destroying the telegraph wires and poles. All this is done to cut off the enemies' communication at Savannah.

December 19, '64. Station No 3, Savannah and Gulf Railroad. The 47th Ohio is still destroying the railroad, and we have scarcely anything to eat. We drew a few small sweet potatoes and something they called beef but looked like mule meat; the boys are getting quite hungry. We heard artillery west of us frequently during the day. It was the First Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps who were engaged in destroying the railroad like we are. The enemy attacked them but were repulsed.

December 20, '64. Station No. 3, Savannah and Gulf Railroad. The 47th was called up at 4:30 A. M. and marched at 6 A. M. Marched four miles up the railroad, then halted and went to work destroying the railroad, and finished tearing and burning our portion of the road; to-night it made a very beautiful sight to see the railroad on fire as far as one could see either way. We burned the ties and heated and twisted the iron until it was entirely worthless until the same goes through the rolling mill again.

December 21, '64. At Station No. 3, Savannah and Gulf Railroad. The 47th got orders to be ready to march this morning. We fell into line and marched at 7 A. M. towards Savannah. There was right smart of rain fell in the forenoon, then turned cold and very windy. We learned in the evening that the Confederates had evacuated Savannah but we thought the news was too good to be true. We marched until we crossed the Savannah and Gulf Railroad, and within three miles of King's Bridge on the Ogeechee River; here we halted to draw rations, then marched to King's Bridge, crossed it at dark and halted for the brigade to close up, then again marched about one mile and went into camp in a pine thicket for the night, having marched eighteen miles.

December 22, '64. The 47th resumed the march towards Savannah at 9 A. M., marched to within ten miles of the city, then turned to the left, marched one mile and went in camp; remained there but a short time, then got orders to be ready to

march in one hour; when the time came fell into line, when the order was countermanded, and ordered to camp in regular order, put up tents, etc. The glorious news that the enemy had evacuated Savannah was confirmed to-day, and our army had marched in and took possession.

Thus our campaign is ended, and on this date General Sherman sent to the President of the United States his dispatch as follows:

"I beg to present you, as a Christmas gift, the city of Savannah with one hundred and fifty guns, plenty of ammunition and about thirty-eight bales of cotton, three steamers, locomotives, cars and eight hundred prisoners, etc."

December 23, '64. Near Savannah, Ga. It was so cold last night that it froze ice in our canteens. We signed clothing bill to-day. We are arranging camp as though we might remain here some time.

December 24, '64. Near Savannah, Ga. Orders were issued to clean up guns and accoutrements and be ready for inspection at 9 A. M. to-morrow. Also orders to give out furloughs, one man from each company only.

December 25, '64. Sunday. Christmas Day. Rain this morning, after breakfast all was preparation for inspection. The regiment was formed into line on the color line at 9 A. M., and the regiment was inspected by Colonel A. C. Parry; after which the Adjutant read Generals Grant's and Sherman's congratulatory order for our late march from Atlanta to this point, and our capture of Savannah, etc. The order from General W. T. Sherman was as follows: The general commanding announces to the troops composing the Military Division of the Mississippi, that he has received from the President of the United States and from Lieutenant General Grant, letters conveying their high sense and appreciation of the campaign just closed, resulting in the capture of Savannah and the defeat of Hood's Army in Tennessee. In order that all may understand the importance of events it is proper to revert to the situation of affairs in September last. We held Atlanta, a city of little advantage to us, but so important to the enemy that Jeff Davis the head of the rebellious faction in the South, visited his army near Palmetto, and commanded it to regain the place.



and also to ruin and destroy us, by a series of measures which he thought to be effectual, that army by a rapid march gained our railroad near Big Shanty, and afterwards, about Dalton, we pursued it but it moved so rapidly that we could not overtake it, and General Hood led his army successfully far over towards Mississippi in hopes to decoy us out of Georgia, but we were not thus to be led away by him, and preferred to lead and control events ourselves. Generals Thomas and Schofield commanding the departments to our rear, returned to their posts and prepared to decoy General Hood into their meshes while we came on to complete the original journey. We quietly and deliberately destroyed Atlanta and all the railroads which the enemy had used to carry on war against us, occupied his State capital, and then captured his commercial capital, which had been so strongly fortified from the sea as to defy approach from that quarter. Almost at the moment of our victorious entry into Savannah came the welcome and expected news that our comrades in Tennessee had also fulfilled nobly and well their part, had decoyed General Hood to Nashville, and then had turned on him, defeating his army thoroughly, capturing all his artillery, great numbers of prisoners and were still pursuing the fragments down to Alabama; so complete a success in military operations extending over half a continent is an achievement that entitles it to a place in the military history of the world. The armies serving in Georgia and Tennessee, as well the local garrisons of Decatur, Bridgeport, Chattanooga and Murfreesboro are alike entitled to the common honors, and each regiment may inscribe on its colors at pleasure Savannah or Nashville. The general commanding embraces in the same general success the cavalry under Stoneman, Burbridge and Gillen that penetrated into southwest Virginia. Instead of being put on the defensive we have at all points assumed the offensive and have completely thwarted the designs of the enemies of our country. After the order was read the companies were then marched to their quarters, and there had inspection of arms; here we again received orders for general inspection to-morrow at 11 A. M. Our Christmas dinner was bean soup and coffee and hard tack and some very poor beef. Rain again in the afternoon. In the evening we received mail

from our friends at home, which brought joy to the whole army here on Christmas day.

Under the orders established by General Geary, who is in command of the city of Savannah, the people are protected in life and their property and begin to feel secure, and will soon be prosperous under the old flag.

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MAJOR-GENERAL P. J. OSTERHAUS. (REPORT)  
SAVANNAH, GA., DECEMBER 26, 1864.

Our foraging parties captured a considerable number of Confederate officers and soldiers—in one instance secured the bearer of important dispatches from General Hardee to General Wheeler.

P. J. OSTERHAUS, MAJOR-GENERAL.  
CAPTAIN L. L. TAGGART, ASSISTANT ADJUTANT-GENERAL,  
ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

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December 26, '64. Near Savannah, Ga. Last night was a bad one, the rain poured down all the night long. After breakfast all are getting ready for inspection; was called into line at 10 A. M., and was inspected by the Adjutant-General. At about 11 o'clock was inspected in our company quarters, one company at a time; some of the men were made go and wash by details sent with them; in afternoon we had more rain, clearing off at dark and got colder. We understand that our commissary has to supply the wants of the people in the city, and that assistance will soon reach here from New York and other northern cities.

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HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,  
SAVANNAH, GA., DEC. 26, '64.

Captain \*\*\*. Fort McAllister was very strong and apparently well garrisoned. General Hazen arrived before it at 2 o'clock and at 3:45 P. M. he had completed his arrangements for the assault. They proved to be in keeping with that noble soldier. When the advance sounded the brave men rushed through a

line of torpedoes and heavy abattis, jumped into the wide and deep ditch, and climbed in one heroic clan, which secured them the fort after a few minutes struggle, but not without a heavy loss, mostly occasioned by the explosion of the torpedoes.

P. J. OSTERHAUS,

MAJOR-GENERAL U. S. VOLUNTEERS.

CAPTAIN S. L. TAGGART

Assistant Adjutant-General, Dept. and Army of the Tennessee.

Official Reports, Volume 44, Page 88.

Report of casualties in the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps during the campaign in pursuit of Hood and the Savannah campaign.

Commissioned Officers killed 5, wounded 6, missing 1, total 12.

Enlisted men killed 23, wounded 119, missing 49, total 191. Aggregate 203.

Official Reports, Volume 44, Page 95.

December 27, '64. Near Savannah, Ga. The weather is very cloudy with the appearance of rain; our clothing and blankets are all wet, but about noon it cleared off and we had sunshine, so the 47th Regiment was occupied in the afternoon in drying their clothes and blankets. Some of the boys sent to Savannah for ink to write to the girl they left behind them, and had to pay twenty-five cents a bottle for the ink. We got the good news that General Hood's Confederate army was whipped all to pieces at Nashville Tennessee by General Pap Thomas and his army; also heard that Jeff Davis was very sick and about to die, but there certainly couldn't be such good luck; we think our work is what makes him sick and before long we think we will make him feel much sicker than he is at this time if reports be true. The rumor is we are to go and capture Charleston, South Carolina, and part of our army is to go and capture Augusta, Ga. Some say we are to go and help take Richmond, Virginia.

December 28, '64. Near Savannah, Ga. We received orders to drill four hours each day, from 9 to 11 A. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M. We had a very hard rain in the forenoon and one in the afternoon and cleared off in the evening; very cool.

Received orders to be ready to march to-morrow morning at 7 o'clock. Our pickets report a very cold time out on duty, being unable to find any wood to make a fire.

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HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE  
SAVANNAH, GA., DEC. 28, '64.

Captain \* \* \*. Just as the signal officer of the vessel inquired if McAllister was ours, we noticed a brisker fire at the fort and our flags and men passing the abattis, through the ditch and over the parapet, and then we saw the men fire upward in the air, and could distinctly hear their cheer of triumph as they took possession of the fort. It was a gallant assault.

O. O. HOWARD,

MAJOR-GENERAL COMMANDING

Official Reports Volume 44, Page 75.

December 29, '64. Near Savannah, Ga. The 47th Ohio got up early this morning and got breakfast before daylight expecting to march, and were ready to move at a moments notice. Drew three days rations of hard tack and coffee and fresh meat, and at 8 A. M. were on our march taking the road towards Savannah; went within six miles of the city, again went into camp same day about four miles from the city with orders to remain here three or four days. Rumors prevail that we are to go and assist General Grant to capture Richmond, Va. We put up our tents in this new camp, and had to gather dry weeds and moss to put in them as the ground is quite wet; weather disagreeable; good water very scarce; wood is also very hard to get, none being in sight.

December 30, '64. Near Savannah, Ga. Orders received to have all mail ready by 11 A. M. We drilled from 9 o'clock to 11 A. M., and from 2 P. M. to 4 P. M., then dress parade immediately after; our music was by the 53rd Ohio band; the rumor is still going round the camp that we were to go through South Carolina to capture Charleston. We received mail in evening from our friends at home in God's country. Weather clear and cold; windy.

December 31, '64. Near Savannah, Ga. We are still in



same camp, were mustered at 9 A. M. for two month's pay; orders were read to be ready for inspection to-morrow; began to rain about 10 A. M. and rained the balance of the day, a steady but very cold rain which makes camp very disagreeably muddy and cold, as wood is scarce and hard to get here. The regiment had corned beef and beans and hardtack to-day.

January 1, '65. Savannah, Ga. New Years day down in Georgia on the sea coast, opened up very cold and windy. The ice froze in our hair while washing. Had company inspection at 9 A. M., dress parade at 4:30 P. M., at which orders were read prohibiting the giving of any more furloughs; orders were passed round at 8 P. M. to be ready to march at daylight to-morrow morning. Weather clear and cold.

January 2, '65. Savannah, Ga. The bugle sounded at 4 o'clock this morning. The men were soon up and got their breakfast and were ready to march before daylight, but we did not march; after sun up orders came to remain here until further orders, and at 12 M. orders came to fall into line, and the 47th marched at once in the direction of Savannah. We marched to the suburbs of the city, then turned to the right and went into a camp on the outside of the old Confederate fortifications, which it is said were built near two years ago by General Beauregard. The works seem to be well built, and would perhaps be very hard work, and great loss of life to capture them if the enemy had held them. Our camp is about one mile south of the city, and there is not a stick of wood as large as your finger within two miles from here. Rumor is we are to go and capture Charleston; some say we are to go to Richmond, Va. We find the following in Boyd, the historian, in the life of General W. T. Sherman: He says it was on January 2nd, 1865, that General Sherman felt himself fully authorized by his chief to undertake that campaign which was to be known as his march through the Carolinas, a campaign far more arduous and dangerous than that to the sea, though lost to the popular mind in the brilliancy of the latter, he made instant preparations for the start; he would send his right wing under General Howard by the sea to Beauford, South Carolina, and thence twenty-five miles inland to Pocotaligo; his left wing under General Slocum was to cross the Savannah River, and

occupy Hardeeville, South Carolina, all this was to be accomplished by January 14th or 15th. Thus we now see there was something in those rumors.

Will now return to our diary written at that time, and from our letters and see from them.

January 3, '65 Near Savannah, Ga. Still in the same camp. A great many of our boys bought newspapers which are printed in Savannah by the Yankee boys. Details were made from the companies to clean up the camp grounds. Drew some rations of poor beef. There was some rain during the day. Drew some ration of hardtack.

January 4, '65 Savannah, Ga. We are still in the same camp, with the rumor going or increasing that we are to go and take Charleston, South Carolina. Began detailing men from all the companies in the regiment to work and fix up this new camp in style. Lieutenant O. G. Sherwin, Company E, was honorably mustered out to-day. It was on this date that Colonel A. C. Parry made his report to brigade headquarters.

Report of Colonel Augustus C. Parry, 47th Regiment Ohio, of operations November 15, '64 to January 2, '65.

HEADQUARTERS 47TH REGIMENT OHIO  
SAVANNAH, GA., JANUARY 4, '65.

Sir: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the 47th Regiment Ohio in the late expedition through the State of Georgia:

In accordance to orders from superior headquarters, I started with the regiment from camp near Atlanta Ga., on the 15th day of November 1864, having received a few days previous, about 400 drafted men and substitutes, who performed their duties in the subsequent campaign to my entire satisfaction, and better than I had reasons to expect. During the whole march nothing remarkable occurred in which the regiment bore a conspicuous part until the morning of the 13th of December, when the division was ordered to march to and assault Fort McAllister, on the Ogeechee River. That day my regiment had the advance, and in the afternoon, when orders for the assault were given, we had the honor of planting the first stars and stripes on the doomed fort. Four days afterwards we partici-

pated in the destruction of the Savannah, Gulf & Albany Railroad. Returning from said expedition on the afternoon of the 21st, and entered the suburbs of the city of Savannah on the 20th of January, 1865.

Enclosed I append a list of casualties during the campaign

I have the honor to be, sir,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

AUGUSTUS C. PARRY,

COLONEL COMMANDING 47TH REGIMENT OHIO.

Captain Frank M. Dennis A. A. A. G. 20th Battery.

1 man killed, 1 officer and 15 men wounded. Official Records Volume 44, Pages 118.

January 5, '65. Savannah, Ga. We are in the same camp. A good many of the boys in the regiment went to Savannah to get their breakfast; some reported they had to wait until 9 o'clock to get it; they got coffee and some meat and bread and butter, for which they were charged two dollars and fifty cents in greenbacks for the meal; in the city market there was only very poor beef at thirty cents per pound; there were some potatoes there, too; they would bring about three dollars per bushel. We are engaged getting ready for review at 4 P. M. We drilled from 2 to 3 o'clock P. M., and at 3:30 P. M. was called into line for review. The brigade was formed to the left of our camp, we were then reviewed and inspected by General Wm. B. Hazen, after which we returned to our camp; had dress parade at nearly dark.

January 6, '65. Savannah, Ga. The 47th was called up at 4:30 A. M. and had roll call. Details from each company was made to go on fatigue at 6 A. M. The regiment formed and reported at Division Headquarters. At 7 o'clock A. M. the fatigue from all the regiments of our brigade, commanded by the Colonel of the 37th Ohio, was marched down to the railroad depot in Savannah, and there received orders to march back to our camp on account of the heavy rain: it rained before daylight and rained until about noon, then cleared off warm, but was very cold before the rains. We drew some clothing to-day but only about one-half what was needed. We drilled two hours in the afternoon, and had dress parade in the evening.

January 7, '65. Savannah, Ga. The 47th is still in the same camp. This morning our Corps, the Fifteenth Army Corps was reviewed by Major-General W. T. Sherman; the General was accompanied by Generals Logan, Osterhaus and Hazen. The review was quite hard on many of the boys as we marched over nearly every street in Savannah, which is quite large. The city is so well shaded by the live oaks and ever green trees, that the heat of the sun is not very oppressive, and the city viewed from a distance looks like a large forest. Savannah is built some fifteen miles up the river of the same name; (from its mouth) the river is navigable for large steamers and is an important seaport city of the South. The torpedoes planted in the river by the enemy are being taken out, and fortifications are being built around it, showing that some troops will remain here to hold the place. Our brave and fearless Corps Commander, Major-General John A. Logan, has returned, and to-day again assumed command of the Fifteenth Army Corps; we returned to our camp about 3 P. M. and got our dinners, and had dress parade in the evening. Something less then seventy-five years ago our fore fathers, some of the Georgians fought here at Savannah for their independence from Great Britain, which independence was finally successful and our great Republic established; and they are fighting now to destroy that same Republic. We think they will fail in their treasonable war, for it appears to us the rebellion is at this time on its last legs, and must soon surrender. Our camp to-night is lively with bands playing and the boys singing, The Girl I left behind me, and Rally round the Flag in all directions.

January 8, '65. In Camp Savannah, Ga. The several companies in the regiment had inspection by company officers. Weather quite cold and we have no wood. Details were made to go out and chop and haul wood into camp to-day; most of the boys had bean soup for dinner; drew some rations; dress parade in the evening.

January 9, '62. In Camp Savannah, Ga. Not much doing, only camp and picket duties. Drew some beef that looked like mule meat. Some of our boys went to town and bought condensed milk for one dollar per can; the can was small, too; one-fourth of a pound of soda for twenty-five cents to make



our slap jacks; rice brings twenty-five cents per quart; everything sells at about this proportion here. There is a strong rumor that we will march to-morrow morning; dress parade in the evening. The day was cloudy and cool with some rain during the day and evening.

January 10, '65. Savannah, Ga. The 47th still remained in the same camp. This morning received orders to go to work on breastworks around the city, and were called up at 4 o'clock, but did not go out until 6:30 o'clock; we then marched to Brigade Headquarters where we remained a long time. At 8 o'clock we marched from Brigade Headquarters to the railroad depot in the city, where we got picks and shovels, then went below city and went to work on the fortifications by reliefs; while thus employed there came up an extreme hard shower of rain in the afternoon, and we were relieved and returned to our camp. Soon after the rain the order for inspection to-morrow; turned very cool in the evening.

January 11, '65. Savannah, Ga. The 47th is still in the same camp; was called up at five o'clock this morning to draw rations for four days. The order for inspection to-day was postponed until to-morrow at 1 P. M. Received orders for every enlisted man to have a musket, to include teamsters and hospital stewards and all; details were sent from the regiment to work on the fortifications. The order for all to carry a musket, and the fortifying the city so strongly surely means that a winter campaign will be commenced soon. That part of the regiment who remained in camp had to drill in the forenoon; in the afternoon we drew some more clothing. Dress parade in evening; weather cloudy, cold and disagreeable.

January 12, '65. Savannah, Ga. Details were again called for from the regiment to go and work on the fortifications around the city of Savannah; they worked north of the city to-day. The fatigue parties were relieved and returned to camp about sun down. Orders received to-day for three hours drill each day, so the recruits may know the ways of military life, which is very tough under General Hazen; also received orders for inspection at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. There are very strong rumors around the camp that we are to march soon, perhaps to go and capture Charleston, South Carolina.

Some say we will go by steamers to join General Grant's forces operating near Richmond, Virginia.

January 13 '65. Savannah, Ga. The inspection took place this morning at 9 o'clock; we were inspected by the Adjutant of our brigade, and it took him until 11 A. M. to get through with our regiment. There were 240 men from our regiment sent to work on the fortifications of Savannah. There must be some truth in the rumors of yesterday from the rumors afloat to-day and the works going up around the city. At dress parade in the evening there was read to us a congratulatory order, the same being a joint resolution passed by Congress, which read as follows:

"That the thanks of the people and of the Congress of the United States are due, and are hereby tendered to Major-General William T. Sherman, and through him to the officers and men under his command for their gallantry and good conduct in their late campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and the triumphal march, thence through Georgia to Savannah, terminating in the capture and occupation of that city, and that the President cause a copy of this joint resolution to be engrossed and forwarded to Major-General Sherman."

Approved January 10, 1865.

Orders were received at 8 P. M. to be ready to march at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning. The regiment drew some more clothing during the day.

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#### COMMENCEMENT OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA CAMPAIGN.

January 14, '65. Savannah, Ga. The 47th Regiment was called up at 4 o'clock this morning and formed the companies at 6 A. M. by the sound of the bugle. We marched through the eastern portion of Savannah. Good bye, city, we may never see thee again, for we marched out on the road towards the Savannah River, and marched to Fort Thunderbolt some four miles below Savannah, and on the river of the same name. We went into camp at Fort Thunderbolt to await transportation by steamship to Richmond, Va. Some say we are going to Beaufort, South Carolina, to get in the rear of Charleston, South Carolina. However, we will find out not later than to-

morrow. We went into camp at Fort Thunderbolt to await transportation by steamer to some point; here we put up our tents. After dinner most of the men went down to the boat landing to see if we could see the Atlantic Ocean, but could see nothing but the bay. We examined the Fort and found it to be a very strong one; it seems to have been built to command the Savannah River. There were fifteen heavy guns in the Fort which had been spiked by the Confederates, when they evacuated Savannah. In the evening the men gathered the long hanging moss to sleep on. Weather very cool with very high winds. General W. T. Sherman says, who having rested with his army at Savannah, was prepared to march through the Carolinas. The preliminaries being arranged, he sent part of his army in transports to Beaufort, South Carolina, in the middle of Janurry.

January 15, '65. Fort Thunderbolt, Ga. The high winds fell last night, the weather clear and cold, there was ice froze one-fourth of an inch thick. We had inspection early in the morning. Orders came at 7 P. M. to be ready to march immediately; soon the word came to fall in. We then marched down to the boat landing on the Savannah River, and when we got there only seven companies of the regiment got aboard of the steamer Ceres. Three companies of the left wing of our regiment were sent back to camp at Fort Thunderbolt, with all the baggage were left behind. The seven companies aboard the steamer proceeded down the Savannah River in the Sound. We saw old Fort Pulaski from a distance, then we were soon out of sight of land for some time; after a time we again saw land and were told that it was Hilton Head, South Carolina. At this point we saw many ships and some men of war. Many of the boys were sick on this sea voyage. We arrived at Beaufort, and at about 12 o'clock M. disembarked at once and marched through the town and went into camp on the Charleston Road to await the balance of the regiment, and our wagons and baggage. Our camp is about two miles from Beaufort, South Carolina, and on January 17th, at night the other three companies came in on the same steamer, and on the 18th, our horses, wagons and baggage also arrived from Savannah, and all of the army commanded by Major-General O. O. Howard

will be here shortly. Our army is firmly established on the soil of the proud little State of South Carolina the cradle of the Rebellion. No one knows our destination as yet; we are in camp here on very low ground, and when the tide goes down we can go on the mud and get all the oysters we need. The great trouble the rain has been pouring down most of the time for over a week which has caused us to suffer with our wet clothing; then, generally after these rains the weather gets very cold, causing very much sickness and fever.

January 19, '65. Beaufort, South Carolina. To-day our baggage and tents arrived, and we put up our tents, and went out and pulled grass to put in our tents to keep ourselves out of the mud, and it is still raining, dreary and cold, and wood very hard to get.

On January 19th, 1865. General Sherman gave final orders for a forward movement; at once he was confronted with formidable obstacles. It had been raining incessantly and the roads were nearly impassable. The rivers were high, and when a river is high in that region, it means the overflow of extensive tracts, and the filling up of innumerable small bayous and waterways. Almost, if not quite two weeks elapsed before General Sherman's forces were able to move according to orders. We will now resume and write from our diary, written while in service.

We will now soon make South Carolina suffer as we did Georgia. If rumor be true, we are to march and capture Charleston or Columbia, the cradle of the Rebellion. Thus far, what we have seen of South Carolina is low marshy ground, very brushy, and in places it is timbered with low scrubby pine bushes, with moss hanging down from the timber. This moss hangs like a funeral pall.

January 20, '65. Near Beaufort, South Carolina. We hear we may remain several days here. Still raining; it rained all of last night; made us wet and cold as we can hardly get any wood to make fires and what we can get is so wet that it will hardly burn, and a good many of the men in the regiment went to bed early in the afternoon to keep warm and dry in our dog tents.

January 21, '65. We are still in the same camp. We drew



five days rations of everything. It rained again all day so we can't cook the rations. The camp is nearly flooded; it quit raining in the evening and turned very cold.

January 22, '65. Still in same camp. Received orders for inspection at 9 o'clock A. M. The order was soon countermanded, and we were ordered to ditch the camp of our regiment, which was completed before noon, after which we received orders to be ready for review at 3 P. M., by General Hazen. It rained some in the forenoon, and began to rain again at 3 P. M., but we had to be reviewed all the same. Colonel Parry was quite mad to be called out in the rain and mud, as was also the regiment.

January 23, '65. Still in the same camp. Received orders for division drill at 2 P. M., at which time the 47th marched two miles toward Beaufort, to find suitable grounds to drill on. We were drilled by General Hazen, our Division Commander. There were some very awkward movements made, on account of the ignorance it is said, of our field officers. Colonel A. C. Parry was not on drill; the regiment was under the command of Captain Elex Campbell. We returned to camp about sun down. Clear and cold.

January 24, '65. We are still in the same camp. Looks to us like we are a long time going to capture Charleston; but hark, orders received this morning to be ready to march at 7 o'clock, and we will now march toward Charleston or Columbia, South Carolina, so we tried to dry our tents and some of our clothing, and we fell in line and marched at 8 A. M., part of the time on the double-quick. We went only about three and one-half miles towards Charleston, then went into camp on a nice dry pine ridge. Our division was scattered out along the road to repair it, indicating that the army would all move in this direction soon. It was very windy and cold. General W. T. Sherman passed us to-day going to the front with his staff, lookout for something soon.

January 25, '65. Six miles from Beaufort, South Carolina. Our regiment was sent out to work corduroying the road; some doing the chopping of poles and logs, and others hauling them, and others throwing them across the road, and still others throwing dirt on them, then the corduroying was com-

pleted and ready for the wagons and artillery to pass over the road without swamping. This was very hard work, and of course we had to wade those swamps to corduroy and cut and haul or carry the timber.

January 26, '65. The 47th Regiment was again sent to corduroy the road. In the morning while at headquarters, General Sherman passed us, also General O. O. Howard and the Degross' Battery which belongs to our Division, and General Wm. B. Hazen also passed us. Every indication shows that General Sherman is massing our wing of the army (the right wing) at some point ahead of us. In the afternoon our regiment drew some more clothing. We could distinctly hear heavy artillery firing northeast of us nearly all the forenoon. There was ice nearly one inch thick this morning.

January 27, '65. Six miles from Beaufort, South Carolina. The 47th Regiment was again sent to build corduroy roads to-day. We had to carry the poles to the road to-day, as all the teams were taken away this morning. The regiment was divided into three reliefs, one relief worked at a time and the other two rested turn about. We were relieved for dinner, and at 3 P. M. were again called out to corduroy, but the teams had returned and they hauled the poles. We returned to our camp by sun down.

January 28, '65. We are still in the same camp we were in yesterday. Received orders at 6 A. M. to be ready to march at 8 A. M. and marched about two and one-half miles towards Port Royal Ferry, and went in camp in a thicket of pines and jackoak, and put up our dog tents. Rumor has it that we will commence an important campaign soon.

January 29, '65. Near Port Royal Ferry, South Carolina. We had inspection at 9 A. M. Orders were received for general inspection and review at 4 P. M. At that hour the whole Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps was reviewed by General W. B. Hazen. We returned to camp at dark very tired and hungry. General Sherman sent his last dispatch for a fortnight to General Grant at Richmond, Va., saying:

"You may rest assured I will keep my troops well in hand, and if I get worsted, will aim to make the enemy pay so dearly that you will have less to do."

January 30, '65. Eight miles from Beaufort, South Carolina. The bugles sounded at 5 A. M. for roll call. Orders to march at 7 A. M., so we were all glad to go on the march somewhere, for we were tired of camping in the swamps of South Carolina, and of building corduroy roads. The 47th started on the march at nearly 8 A. M. and marched to Pocotaligo Station on the Savannah and Charleston Railroad and went into camp. We carried five days' rations, and marched about seventeen miles without resting more than twenty-five minutes the whole distance; went into camp at 3:30 where the Seventeenth Army Corps had moved from this morning. It was said they had marched on toward Broad River, threatening Charleston. Our march to-day was through a low, flat and swampy country, and passed some very strong Confederate earthworks. The enemy evacuated them but a day or two ago on the approach of our army.

January 31, '65. Pocotaligo Station, South Carolina. No orders to move to-day, but the whole 47th Regiment is packed in anticipation, and ready for any emergency, for we think we may be ordered to march at any moment. Later in the day we were informed we would remain there during the day, and it may be said that General Sherman's South Carolina Campaign commenced from this point.

General Sherman says on February 1st, 1865, his army consisting of sixty thousand men was divided into four corps, of which the right wing, commanded by General O. O. Howard comprised those of Generals Logan and Blair; the left wing under General Slocum was composed of the corps of Davis and Williams, and General Kilpatrick commanded the cavalry. The four thousand five hundred vehicles of all kinds in the army would have made a continuous line of forty-five miles, but each army corps had its own train which pursued separate routes. The news of the departure of the army caused great alarm to the Confederacy, while the people of the north were not without anxious solicitude. No one knew General Sherman's designs, and his movements were veiled in mystery. By some it was supposed that Augusta, Ga., by others Charleston. But there was a more extensive field of operations before him than the capture of either, or both of these places, and he

had formed the design of making Goldsboro, a distance of five hundred miles from Savannah, and through two hostile States his objective point. It was a mighty enterprise on which he was about to enter, and one that required bold daring and consummate strategy. The country through which he was to march after leaving Savannah, Ga., consisted for some distance of an extensive lowland plain, in which lay large plantations surrounded by negro huts, and cultivated fields, skirted by dark forests of pine, and festooned by cypress, wild vines, and garlands of hanging moss. Gloomy and extensive swamps abounded inhabited by wild fowl, serpents and alligators. The whole coast from Savannah to Charleston has pendant moss hanging like a funeral pall over all its miasmatic swamps—some of which were six miles in width, and through them, must pass the troops, infantry and cavalry, together with the artillery, wagons and ambulances; in a word, the country was deemed impassable; vehicles broke down in the swamps, or had to be burned and abandoned, and the strongest horses experienced the utmost difficulty in dragging through the artillery. Corduroying was necessary for many miles, otherwise the troops could never have gone through. Indeed it was easier for a Pilgrim in olden times to walk to Jerusalem barefooted, than it was for an infantry soldier to make this march, and lest the cavalymen might be supposed to have the advantage in a water covered swamp there would often plunge, almost inextricably, both horse and rider.

Without consideration of these preliminaries, the march of General Sherman can never be comprehended. There was one Confederate army at Charleston on his right, and another at Augusta on his left. Numerous troops were swarming through North Carolina, and every mile that he marched brought him nearer Lee's army at Richmond, Va. Besides the interminable swamps which presented such a formidable obstacle, large rivers had to be crossed which were capable of defence by a hostile army. The wonderful sagacity of General Sherman had grasped the whole subject, and he was equal to the execution of the grand design, pressing as he did a veteran and well disciplined army, under leaders of well tried valor, such as Generals Howard, Slocum, Logan, Blair, Davis and Kilpatrick, and



other subordinates to these, but not inferior in skill and prowess.

The right wing was to threaten Charleston and the left wing was to threaten Augusta. The army was to move under the same general orders as were published in Atlanta for the march to the sea. We will now resume from our diaries and letters written during the campaign as they occurred.

February 1, '65. Pocotaligo, South Carolina. Pursuant to orders the 47th Regiment fell in line at 6:30 A. M., and started on the march at 7 A. M. General Sherman and staff passed us just as we were starting. The First and Third Brigades of our Division (the Second) of the Fifteenth Army Corps, are in advance of our brigade to-day. We marched through a more rolling country than heretofore. On the road we met an escaped prisoner who said he belonged to the Second Wisconsin, and said the Confederates were starving our men in all their prisons, and that they were dying by thousands. Many of the buildings of the inhabitants, and the fences were burned down before we came to them; we do not know if the Confederates are doing this or our men (but South Carolina is the cradle of the Rebellion, and must suffer for it.) The march was moderate we marched some twelve miles then went into camp at dark, but our trains did not come up until about midnight on account of the mirey roads. It is said we are going in the direction of Charleston.

February 2, '65. The 47th Ohio was train guard and went in rear of our division train, and it was past 8 A. M. when we marched from our camp in the woods. There were two men detailed for foragers from each company in the regiment. On our march through the day we passed the First and Third Divisions of our Corps (the Fifteenth Army Corps.) Our Division (the Second,) was in the advance, and we skirmished and drove the Confederates the balance of the day towards the Salkie-hatchie River. We marched about ten miles and went into camp about 8 P. M., in a swampy country full of pine bushes. Commenced to rain at night which made the roads more mirey than they are; our foragers were quite successful and brought in right smart of provisions. Our skirmishers were still skirmishing late this evening, and skirmished all night.

February 3, '62. Camp near Salkiehatchie, South Carolina. It rained all of last night and everything is wet. All the boys are feeling quite miserable from thier untold exposure in the rain last night; we repeat it was a very cold rain. Orders came round that we would remain here to-day; it is still raining with the appearance of raining all day. Our men are still skirmishing and driving the enemy in our front; we can hear the rattle of musketry in our front all day towards the Salkiehatchie River. Foragers were again sent out to-day and they brought sweet potatoes, chickens and corn. We find in history and life of General Sherman the following:

It says by February 3rd, two Corps, the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Army Corps were at Beaufort Bridge over the Salkiehatchie River, where the water was found very high, and a formidable troop of infantry in front. A Division was made by one of General Sherman's Division through a swamp, where the soldiers had to wade in water up to their armpits, and on coming in upon the enemy, they fled in disorder. The Historian would add, that the Division was a part of our Division (the Second,) and part of the First Division, and this Division was made February 4th, threatening Charleston.

February 4, '65. Sa'kiehatchie River, South Carolina. Still skirmishing in our front; orders were issued to be ready to march at noon. The 47th fell into line at 1:30 P. M., and started on our march which was very slow and tedious on account of the advance driving the enemy ahead of them. Foragers were sent out from our Division Headquarters, they did not get very far when they were fired into by Confederate guerrillas—the Confederates killing one man and captured the driver of the ambulance, who afterward made his escape; one Sergeant was shot through and cannot perhaps live; it was also reported the Confederates captured General W. B. Hazen's horse. Our men killed one Confederate and carried off their wounded. We marched only about eight miles and went in camp in a low wet place. Rained during the day again, and still raining.

February 5, '65. Salkiehatchie River, South Carolina. Roll call at 5 A. M. this morning, and the 47th Regiment was sent out at daylight in advance, and we had to act as pioneers.

cutting poles, putting them across the road, then throwing dirt on them; we fixed the road in several places in this manner. Our advance soon came across the enemy and a sharp skirmish took place which continued the most of the day in our front, and on our right and left. The enemy seems to have abandoned the Salkiehatchie; we crossed the river about 10 A. M., and we only marched about eight miles, went in camp near the abandoned Confederate works. The foragers got plenty of meat to-day. Weather getting warm with appearance of more rain. The country we marched through to-day was very low and swampy, roads extremely bad.

February 6, '65. Salkiehatchie River, South Carolina. We had roll call at 6 A. M., with orders to move at 8 A. M., at which time orders was to fall into line immediately; then our brigade only moved on the other side of the road, where the balance of our Division was in camp, and while there the Third Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps passed us and took the road to the right. We drew four day's rations to do us six days, and we then had five days rations which must do us eight days, was the order given. Orders came to be ready to march at 12 M. The 47th fell into line at that time and marched; we passed some fine plantations. Our advance had a skirmish with the enemy lasting some two hours, when our men drove the enemy before them; marched about nine miles, then went into camp after dark. It rained during the day from 3 P. M. until after dark.

February 7, '65. It rained all of last night and is still raining this morning. We got orders at 5:30 A. M. to be ready to march at 6:30, but did not march until 7:30 A. M. The boys were wet and the roads fearfully muddy. Colonel A. C. Parry told us we were to take the advance and we would soon be in the railroad business to tear it up and destroy it completely; he said he wanted every one to stick to the ranks and fire low. We marched some six or eight miles, and arrived at the railroad from Charleston to Branchville, at a station called Bomberg. The Confederates had left it in great haste. General Sherman passed us and took up his headquarters in the town; we moved two miles further from the station and then went into camp, where we threw up breastworks in our front. It rained nearly

all day then turned very windy and cold. The other troops are destroying the railroad, as this road was most important to the enemy, and we learned that it would be destroyed by our army for fifty miles, and might be the means of causing the enemy to evacuate Charleston, as we now learn that we are on the road to Columbia, the cradle of the Rebellion.

February 8, '65. There were no orders to march; orders were given for all to wash clothing that wished to do so, and at 10 A. M. we got orders to be ready to move at a moments notice. At 11 A. M. we drew rations of sweet potatoes which were roasted when the bugle sounded shortly before 12 M. The 47th at once fell into line, and marched in a north-eastern direction towards the south branch of the Edisto River; marched some three or four miles and found a very swampy country, went across the swamps on foot logs, and the fourth one we could not cross. The men in the advance waded in the water waist deep, and finally were forced to come back; the whole country seemed to be like a lake; we then marched to the camp we had left in the morning. Weather quite cold; got back to camp after dark, wet, tired and hungry. Received orders same evening to be ready to march in the morning at daylight.

February 9, '65. The bugle blew at 3:30 in the morning to get up and be ready. At daylight the bugle sounded to fall in to line. The 47th marched some three miles and halted for twenty minutes, then marched again very fast for some eight miles apparently up the Edisto River, then went into camp and was ordered to throw up breastworks in our front which was done by detail. During the day we passed a plantation where there was about a dozen colored women in the front yard, singing, dancing and hallowing Glory to God as they witnessed us, the Yankees, for they then knew they would be free. The country we marched over was swampy and sandy, wet and full of black looking water. Very cold at night. The men generally are very tired, and some of our recruits gave out, and some were helped by the veterans. We had marched some thirteen miles.

February 10, '65. Near Edisto River, South Carolina. The weather clear and cold last night and froze ice right smartly. No orders to march this morning, the probability is we may



remain here to-day. We learned that the First Division of our Corps crossed the river this morning; our camp is full of rumors of immediate peace; which some credit. We think there will be peace until the Rebellion is whipped, and that certainly will be before many months from this. Orders came to march. The 47th marched at 3 P. M., crossed the South Edisto River, and went into camp one mile beyond the river at sundown, and again threw up breastworks in our front; the foragers brought a good supply of sweet potatoes, etc. The Seventeenth Army Corps had crossed the South Edisto at Binnaker's Bridge, and were marching on Orangeburg, and the Fifteenth Army Corps crossed at Holman's Bridge, and would advance to Poplar Springs for the purpose of supporting the Seventeenth Army Corps. The Confederate commander had endeavored to save Charleston, and now had retired to his entrenchments at Branchville, and had burned the bridge over Edisto River, but we crossed on pontoon bridges and drove the enemy at all points. We were compelled to wade the cold water to reach the pontoon bridge, a quarter of a mile each side of bridge.

February 11, '65. Orders were to march at 7 A. M. The 47th was detailed for pioneers, and we went in advance of our Division to corduroy and fix the bad roads. Marched some fourteen miles and went into camp, and saw some strong breastworks the enemy had made. Our camp was near the North Edisto River. We find the following in the life of General Sherman:

The right wing under General Howard was instructed to strike Orangeburg enroute to Columbia. General Kilpatrick was ordered to demonstrate towards Aiken, and keep up the delusion that Augusta, instead of Columbia, was the objective. General Sherman was most anxious to reach Columbia in advance of Hood's forces which were reported to be near the place. It was important to reach Orangeburg, also, as the breaking up of the railroad there would sever the connection between Charleston and Columbia. Near Orangeburg, the Edisto was found impassable, and the opposite side well guarded by the enemy.

February 12, '65. Near North Edisto River, South Carolina. The regiment marched out this morning at 7 o'clock, the 47th

Regiment in the advance. We marched perhaps two miles when we arrived near the Edisto River, and found the Confederates on the opposite side of the river with strong earthworks commanding the bridge; two regiments of our brigade went down the river and had a sharp skirmish with the enemy. In the mean time our regiment and another regiment of our brigade went up the river some two miles to cross, but there was no bridge there, and we waded the river waist deep to the main stream, then crossed on logs and some on planks, then had to wade again waist deep nearly one-half mile, then we charged on the enemy and routed them, and captured fifty Confederate prisoners. The swamp each side of the river was from knee to waist deep, and in all nearly one mile wide; this swamp was thick with cypress trees, cane and green briar vines. It took the regiment nearly an hour to cross; having crossed the river and the enemy outflanked, we marched down the river about two miles and went into camp. Our loss of the skirmish and crossing of North Edisto River, was reported one killed and three wounded. We threw up works in our front and put out pickets. At 7 P. M. orders came to march immediately; we then marched two miles further and joined our Division, and again went into camp near Orangeburg, and threw up works in our front.

General Sherman says: Orangeburg was now evacuated by the enemy, and the place containing three thousand inhabitants was occupied by the Union troops. General Howard's troops nobly endeavored to extinguish the flames raging in the place, which had been fired by the enemy. Now the heads of all the columns were directed toward Columbia. The Confederate leader Hardee was indulging still that Charleston was a sure object, while the Confederate chief at Augusta thought that place was destined to a visit by Sherman's Army, and we were now between the two Confederate Armies which could no longer be united together and brought in our front to oppose us at Columbia, South Carolina.

February 13, '65. Near Orangeburg, South Carolina. None of us slept very much last night as our knapsacks were not brought to us across the Edisto River, consequently we had no blankets, and besides we were wet from wading the river, and

the night was quite cold; but our knapsacks came this morning with the wagons. The First and Third Divisions of our Corps (the Fifteenth) marched out in advance of us this morning; our Regiment with our Division marched out at 9 A. M., leaving Orangeburg to our right; were told we were marching on the direct road for Columbia. When our boys heard this they sang, Hail Columbia. The country was not so flat as it has been, but somewhat rolling, timbered mostly with pine; went into camp a little after sun down, having marched some twelve miles. We understood the Commander of the Third Division Fifteenth Army Corps was put under arrest for allowing his men to burn the fences along the road, as there were positive orders against it, as it made it dangerous for ordinance trains being blown up by burning of the fences on each side of the road. One wagon in our train caught fire in this manner to-day and the cover was burned off of it—the wagon was saved with water. Weather clear, cold and windy. Our camp is in a pine woods; the flames can be seen in all directions in the darkness in this the cradle of the Rebellion.

February 14, '65. Camp in pine woods. The 47th started on the march towards Columbia at 7 A. M., passed the Third Division of our Corps before they left their camp; the roads were quite good except in the low places; the sand was deep and hard to march over. Our wagon trains went along, two wagons abreast the whole day; we passed through a small town at 3 P. M., called Sandy Run Post Office; there we passed the Fourth Division of our Corps, which makes the whole Fifteenth Corps on this road. It began to rain about 2:30 P. M., and rained on till night, freezing as it fell. We marched about eighteen miles and went into camp about 4:30 P. M. The Fourth Division of our Corp had quite a brisk skirmish with the enemy towards evening. The whole country seemed to be on fire, as in the Georgia campaign, leaving the country forty miles wide in utter desolation. The Rebellion will now soon all have to surrender, for they can't hold us from joining General Grant's army at and around Petersburg or Richmond.

February, 15, '65. Near Sandy Run Post Office, South Carolina. It rained nearly all last night and we passed a most disagreeable night, as the rain was so very cold. Orders came

to march at 8 A. M., and the 47th marched and passed where the First Division had camped; they had marched out and were now skirmishing with the enemy, who had fallen back to the Little Congaree River, where they had thrown up some temporary breastworks. Our Division formed in line of battle on the left of the First Division Fifteenth Army Corps, planted two guns of Battery H, who shelled the enemies' works, while the First Division charged over an open field; they drove the Confederates across the stream; the enemy tried to burn the bridge, but were prevented from doing so, as they were pursued too closely by the First and Second Division, (ours) but in so doing we had to wade in mud and water to outflank them. We found the enemy had strong works on the other side of the stream, but they made but a feeble stand in them, after we crossed the stream. We drove the Confederates over one mile with but very little loss; it then became dark. We reformed our lines and camped in line of battle.

#### SKIRMISH AT COLUMBIA AND ITS CAPTURE.

The 47th were ordered to throw up temporary breastworks in our front, after which we built fires to get supper. When the enemy saw the fire they opened up on us with their artillery and shelled our lines, which caused all fires to be put out immediately. Their shelling our lines killed one man and wounded eleven, and kept us awake most all night with their shells and solid shot. We passed the old prison where the Confederates kept our men in prison, and starved many to death. The prison was all burned down by our army.

February 16, '65. Near Columbia, South Carolina. This morning when we got up we found the enemy had built some strong works; they had fallen back nearer to Columbia. We saw the bridge on fire at 3 A. M.

Let us now see what the order of this date was. The order read as follows:

"General O. O. Howard will cross the Saluda and Broad Rivers as near their mouths as possible, occupy Columbia, destroy the public buildings, railroad property, manufacturing and machine shops, but will spare libraries, asylums and private buildings. He will then move to Winnsboro, destroying enroute utterly



that section of the railroad; he will also cause all bridges, trestle, water tanks and depots on the railroad back to the waterree to be burned, switches broken, and such other destruction as he can find time to accomplish consistent with proper celerity."

We will now resume from our diary.

The 47th was called at five A. M., and we stood in line of battle until daylight. The order came to move at 8 A. M. The enemy shelled our line; two guns of Battery H were run out in our front, and at close range of the enemies' battery, began to shell the enemy. The 53rd Ohio of our Brigade was deployed as skirmishers, and picked off the enemies' artillerist, but when our battery was gotten into position they soon silenced the enemies' guns. We moved out in line of battle at 9 A. M., moved to where the enemy had burned the bridge, and could plainly see the south part of the city of Columbia, and could see trains running out of the city.

It appeared to us to be a fine situation for a city, the cradle of the Rebellion. It was about this time the writer heard Gen. John A. Logan say: "Hail Columbia, the cradle of the Rebellion, you certainly will be burned to-morrow." After this advance was made our battery was again run out near the place where the bridge had been burned, and threw three shots into the enemy, striking the depot and the Confederates traveled out in a great hurrah. At 12 M. we marched up nearly above the city where our forces had laid a pontoon bridge across the Saluda River, crossed it, but we could not save the bridge across Broad River, for the enemy had it on fire, and with their artillery knocked it down; here we went into camp. Our Corps was nearly all night crossing the Saluda River; at this crossing there was a fine cotton factory.

Let us see what General Sherman said of this. "On the 16th the entire Fifteenth Corps reached a point opposite Columbia, marched up the Saluda, and crossed that stream at the Ferry, and reached Broad River to find its bridge in flames."

February 17, '65. Columbia, South Carolina. The 47th had roll call before daylight. Last night we heard the enemy about all night, trains running out, etc. We began to think the enemy must be evacuating the city. Orders were given to

be ready to move at 12 M. The Confederates sent out a flag of truce at 10 A. M., and the Third Brigade of the First Division Fifteenth Army Corps marched into the city at 10:30 A. M. The proud city of Columbia, the cradle of the Rebellion had surrendered. Our Brigade with Division crossed Broad River at 4 P. M., and marched up High Street. The cotton was on fire on this street. We were told the Confederates set the cotton and city on fire when they evacuated it; we marched through the city, and one and one-half miles east of it on the railroad. Late in the evening the whole city and country seemed to be on fire.

Let us see what the best historians say of this affair.

MacKenzie says General Wade Hampton, who commanded the Confederate cavalry, had in anticipation of the capture of Columbia ordered that all cotton, both public and private, should be moved into the streets and fired to prevent its falling into the hands of the Union army. Some was burning in the heart of the city near the court house, but the fire was partially subdued by the efforts of the Union soldiers. The army had not entered the city; the Fifteenth Corps marched through and encamped beyond on the Camden road; only one brigade was placed on duty within the city. The flames spread from the combustibles, and notwithstanding the efforts of the Union commanders could not be checked, but reduced the city to ashes. General Sherman and his officers worked with their own hands until long after midnight trying to save life and property; it was a sad scene, more easily conceived than described. During the progress of the fire, the houses were plundered, and officers and soldiers drunk with the wines and liquors thus brought to light were in some instances buried in the burning ruins of the houses. But we shall not dwell upon the melancholy scene which rendered desolate this once beautiful city. The historian would add here that the people of South Carolina brought all of this upon themselves by one of the most wicked Rebellions the world ever saw.

February 18, '65. Columbia, South Carolina. Very few of the boys had much sleep last night on account of the greatest fire we ever saw in the world, Columbia, and surrounding country. The flames were so great that it made light enough two

miles from the city in any direction to see to read any common print. Many of the boys were drunk, and many badly hurt; one of the boys in our regiment got a bad cut with a saber.

At sunrise we got orders to be ready to move at 7 A. M. The 47th fell in line at 7:30 A. M., and marched one mile up the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, and we at once began to tear up the track. We kept on till about noon, then marched back to where we started from for dinner. At 2 P. M. fell in line and again marched up the same railroad, and we tore up and burned railroad untill night, then marched one mile back and camped for the night about six miles east of Columbia. The city is about all in ashes.

February 19, '65. Six miles east of Columbia, South Carolina. The 47th Ohio was gotten up at daylight, and at 7:30 marched a short distance and proceeded to tear up the railroad again, and to burn it; the whole regiment was at work. We only had a quarter of a mile of it to destroy and it was soon finished. Went back to our camp and remained, as this is Sunday. A good many of the boys went to the city of Columbia to-day to view things, and we do say that never in all our lives have we seen such destruction and such desolation. The people were in the parks and the woods and the field without shelter, without homes or property, but whose fault was all this.

We find the following in the life of General Sherman:

"A great quantity of burning cotton in the city was an invitation to a general conflagration. A high wind on the night of our arrival, fanned the smoldering embers into activity, and the fire spread in all directions. We did all we could to allay the suffering caused by the fire the next day, by turning over a large part of our beef for the sustenance of the people."

February 20, '65. Near Columbia, South Carolina. Marching orders recieved to be ready to move at 7 A. M. A new Adjutant was appointed this morning to take the place of H. Bremfoerder, who takes command of Company B as Captain; F. Bicket took command of Company E and Sergeant Rom Sergeant-Major. The 47th marched out promptly at 7 A. M., passing through part of Columbia, then turned north and

marched in that direction all day. There were a great many citizens and negroes started with our wagon trains and on foot. There were men, women and children, and all our empty wagons were loaded with them; we marched sixteen miles and went into camp at sundown on a ridge in a pine woods. Our foragers did not get in till late at night, therefore we got no rations.

We will again go to MacKenzie and see what he says about our leaving Columbia:

He says: "General Sherman left the homeless population sufficient provisions to sustain them for some time, and was followed by a vast number of negroes and refugees; moved north towards Charlotte. As in the Georgia campaign, the country, in a belt of forty miles was left a scene of utter desolation; many houses were burned. The pine forests were blazing in the night, lighting the columns on their way, and casting weird shadows across the paths of the advancing army."

As we left Columbia this morning, the boys all sang *Hail Columbia*, and the Girl I left behind; for it is not very often we can send or receive mail.

February 21, '65. The bugle sounded at 5 A. M., orders to march at 7 A. M. The 47th started out very slowly until about noon; our wagon train was badly strung out on account of the bad roads; in consequence of the severe rains the roads were rendered almost impassable, but still General Sherman is pushing us on towards Charlotte. In the afternoon we marched quite briskly, passed through a broken, poor country. We passed the Fourth Division after dark; got no rations last night and poor prospects to get any thing to-night; we are quite hungry. We marched eighteen miles and went into camp at 9 P. M. It has been pouring down rain and from appearances it looks like a flood here.

February 22, '65. On Wednesday the 47th marched at 6:30 A. M. and arrived at the Wateree River. At about 10:30 A. M. the enemy appeared in force on the other side of the river to dispute our crossing it. We were then formed in line of battle and a skirmish line was sent forward, who soon drove the enemy from the other side of the river, who proved to be only a Confederate cavalry. This done our men laid a pontoon bridge across; our brigade crossed the river at 3:30 P. M. and



marched some two miles, crossing Liberty Ridge, and went into camp at about sundown. Our foragers captured some good horses during the day, and they also got meat and meal, etc., which was issued to us for our suppers.

February 23, '65. Liberty Ridge, South Carolina. The 47th Regiment drew three days full rations to last us nine days: just think of it, we drew six small crackers to last us nine days. Orders received to be ready to march at 12 M.

General Sherman says: "On the 23rd the army wheeled about due east, moving on Fayetteville, and crossing the swollen rivers, over which a century ago Cornwallis had pursued General Greene in the Revolutionary War. The rain had been pouring down so persistently, the rivers had become so high and the roads so bad that the commanders were compelled in part to halt."

We now resume from our diary.

At 11 A. M. the bugle sounded to fall into line, and the 47th marched out immediately. On the march we passed through a nice little town called Liberty Hill. At this place our division turned to the right, marched ten miles and went into camp. After one-half hour the bugle sounded to fall in which we did, then marched nearly two miles farther and went into camp after dark in a pine woods. It began to rain at noon and still raining; the boys are wet and chilly, and are singing, We'll hang Jeff Davis to a Sour Apple Tree. We marched about twelve miles in all to-day.

February 24, '65. Rained all of last night very hard. Our men made their beds on brush heaps, rails or anything they could get, and no one slept but very little, but we are wet and weary. At daylight orders were to be ready to march at 7 A. M. In a short time orders changed to march in two hours. The 47th marched at 9 A. M. on as bad roads as we ever saw. The mud and water on an average was over shoe top deep, and in some places they were almost impassable, and besides that it rained all day, and we had to march very hard also. We passed Camden, South Carolina after dark; we did not get into camp until after 9 P. M., and it was as dark as pitch, and we were so wet that the water churned in our boots or shoes. We were also muddy, and it was raining hard; no rails or wood to be found; our camp is in a pine forest; dripping nearly all

night. About 11:30 some of the boys who had shelter went to sleep; it was a terrible night; a part of our train got lost and did not get into camp at all, while some wagons mired down and had to be abandoned and destroyed. We learned to-day from Confederate sources that Charleston had been evacuated by General Hardee Confederate States Army; therefore, our glorious flag floats once more over Fort Sumpter and Charleston. The Rebellion must be crumbling to pieces and the Union will soon be restored.

February 25, '65. It had rained nearly all night and consequently the boys had but very little sleep in a South Carolina pine forest. Orders in the morning were to march at 8:30 A. M. The 47th marched at that time. Our Division, the Second, and the Fourth Division Fifteenth Army Corps are marching side by side on the same road to-day. We suppose the enemy is somewhere ahead; we marched thus until 2:30 P. M., and went into camp, having marched over eleven miles over mirey roads. It is said that our foragers and teamsters found some corn juice, for they were nearly all drunk.

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#### SKIRMISH NEAR LYNCH CREEK, SOUTH CAROLINA.

February 26, '65. Sunday. Rained nearly all night again. Our clothing got quite wet in our dog tents. Orders received to march at 8 A. M., our brigade being in the advance. The 47th marched very moderate; our brigade got on the wrong road and had to march back some distance. We waded Lynch Creek at 3 P. M. The creek was rising very fast, and was one quarter of a mile wide, and it was about waist deep. The creek got so high that all of our division could not cross; they and our wagon trains were cut off. Our foragers to-day run into the Confederates; the enemy charged them, and some were taken prisoners. The others were scattered and did not get into camp to-night; we marched one mile after crossing Lynch Creek and went into camp on a very fine plantation. Weather cleared off fine and pleasant; from this camp two regiments of our brigade were sent out to relieve our foragers, for the Confederates had them surrounded. They had a skirmish and soon broke the Confederate lines, and released our foragers.

February 27, '65. The bugle sounded at 5 A. M. The 47th fell in line with only our guns and cartridge box, and advanced our line about 75 yards into the edge of the pine woods, stacked arms and broke ranks with orders to keep our cartridge boxes until further orders as it was believed the enemies' cavalry was here in force. Had inspection of arms and ammunition by companies at 9 A. M. At 10 A. M. we moved a few hundred yards, changed our front, and threw up temporary breastworks. The camp is wet and it looks like rain. Our foragers came in this evening with plenty of meat and some meal, just in time for we are out of provisions, while some of them are making slapjacks. Some of the boys put up their dog tents. Evening: orders for inspection at 9 A. M. to-morrow.

February 28, '65. In same camp. It rained nearly all of last night and all forenoon to-day, and we are wet and cold in this miserable South Carolina pine swamp. We were mustered to-day for two more months pay, making six months pay due us. The Paymaster can't get to us nor can we hear from the outside of our lines only through some captured Confederate papers, or some of their deserters. They tell us that Charleston, South Carolina, is in the possession of our forces, and Fort Fisher, also. The cause of our being delayed here, is the rise in Lynch Creek which keeps the balance of our Corps and our wagon train from crossing. The 47th Regiment with our Brigade are at work building a bridge and trestle, and corduroying roads. The work is in water mostly waist deep and very cold; our work is done by relief, and is carried on day and night without grumbling by the army.

March 1, '65. Still in the same camp near Lynch Creek, South Carolina. A majority of the boys in the regiment ate their last bite of rations this morning, with no prospects of getting anything more soon, as the country had been foraged for miles around us. The regiment was again sent out by details to cut and carry stringers for the bridge, while part had to carry poles and rails to corduroy the almost impassable swamps. Returned to camp by 12 M. with orders to be ready to march at 3 P. M. The bugle sounded to fall into line; the 47th marched over mirey roads some six miles towards Cheraw and went into camp at dark. We learned that our train crossed Lynch Creek

and the bridge broke down. Our foragers came in this evening with some meal and sweet potatoes—all we had to eat for we live mostly off of the country; so some of the boys laid down without any supper. Weather cloudy, looks like rain.

March 2, '65. The bugle sounded at daylight, and at 9 A. M., the 47th Regiment fell in line and marched back about one mile, and were put to work corduroying the roads, then returned to camp. Drew rations of meal and meat, and at 3:30 P. M., again started on our march on the mirey roads; our wagon train had then come up. On this march our regiment were pioneers in the advance, corduroying the roads where ever needed. We marched only four miles, went into camp at 11 P. M. with orders to be ready to cross Black Creek in our front. Soon after the order was countermanded, and to remain there for the night in the swamps. About this date we learned from Confederate sources of the capture of Fort Fisher and Wilmington with sixty guns and over five hundred prisoners, which caused great joy throughout this army.

March 3, '65. Camp near Black Creek, South Carolina. The bugle sounded at 4:30 A. M., our brigade was in the rear; marched at 7 A. M., crossed Black Creek, marched one mile beyond it towards Cheraw, there halted until 12 M., and again started on our march and marched until 9 P. M., then went into camp for the night, having marched eighteen miles over very bad roads. The march to-day was a very hard one, so hard that many of the men gave out. The march was through a very poor country, it being all pine woods, and the land nearly all sand. At midnight we drew Government rations such as coffee and sugar, salt—something we have not had for many weeks; for bread we drew some flour and meal which was brought in by our foragers; with the flour and meal we can make slapjacks. There were orders from General Sherman to issue no more hard tack to the army until further orders.

March 4, '65. The bugle sounded at 4:30 A. M. The 47th started on our march at 6:30, marched six miles, then came to a halt with orders to remain here five hours. It rained hard for an hour from 7 A. M. and drizzled the balance of the day, and at 2 P. M., we resumed our march toward Cheraw, crossed Thompson's Creek at Society Hill on which the Confederates



had thrown up breastworks. We passed part of the Seventeenth Army Corps, thence through a part of the city of Cheraw, South Carolina, which the Seventeenth Army Corps had captured yesterday by some hard fighting, but the enemy was soon put to flight. Among the stores captured or destroyed at this place (Cheraw) was twenty-four guns, two thousand muskets and thirty-four hundred barrels of gunpowder.

Let us now see what the Confederate Chief, Gen. R. E. Lee, says in captured dispatches:

"The accounts received from South and North Carolina are unfavorable."

"Beauregard reports from Charlotte that four Corps of the enemy are advancing on that place, another tearing up railroads, and they will probably reach that place before he can concentrate his troops there. He states Sherman will doubtless unite with Schofield at Raleigh or Weldon. Bragg reports that Schofield is preparing to advance from Newbern to Goldsboro. He says no assistance can be expected from the state of North Carolina. Sherman seems to have everything his own way, which is calculated to cause apprehension. Beauregard does not say what he proposes to do or what he can do. General J. E. Johnston is the only officer I know who has the confidence of the army and people, and if he is ordered to report to me I would place him on duty. It is necessary to bring out all our strength, and I fear to unite our armies, as separately they do not seem to make headway against the enemy. Everything should be destroyed that cannot be moved out of the way of Sherman and Schofield. Provisions must be accumulated in Virginia, and every man in all the States must be brought out. I fear it may be necessary to abandon all our cities, and preparations should be made for this contingency."

The above dispatch is historically valuable to the reader, and will tend to show how we (Sherman's army) was affecting the Southern Rebellion and driving them to desperation, and causing desertion from their armies by wholesale. We were truly having everything our own way thus far, and if we continue to do so, the Rebellion will be in the last ditch in less than a month hence.

The right wing of our army in which we belong joined

here with the left wing under General Slocum, coming together for the first time since we left Savannah, Ga., and will now move together towards Fayetteville, North Carolina, or at least that is the report and rumor.

March 5, '65. Near Cheraw, South Carolina. Sunday. We drew some meat and more flour to make slapjacks. This morning we got orders that we would not move until sometime tomorrow; afterwards received orders to be ready to march at 3 P. M., but the bugle did not sound until 4 P. M. The 47th started on the march through the town of Cheraw to the railroad depot and stacked arms and remained there until dark, then we crossed the Great Peedee River, then marched near three miles on what is called the Fayetteville Road, then went into camp about 8 P. M. It was reported that three men of Battery H had deserted last night, each of them taking a horse with them, but we cannot believe it as the war now seems to be near its close.

March 6, '65. There are no orders to march. The Twentieth Army Corps are marching past our Corps to-day. Our men have captured a large amount of cotton in the bales, which was all burned as we could not save it. The city of Cheraw was nearly all burned to ashes, and a powder magazine was blown up which caused the death of some thirty of our men. In the evening we drew some captured meat and meal, all we have to eat. Weather warm with appearance of rain.

March 7, '65. The 47th is still in camp near Great Peedee River, South Carolina. The men in the regiment are cleaning up generally, getting ready to march. At 11 A. M. received orders to march at 12 M., at which time the 47th Regiment fell in line and marched immediately on the Fayetteville Road, marched twelve miles towards Fayetteville, resting but once the whole distance. Went into camp at sundown after passing the Third Division Fifteenth Army Corps, and within one-half mile of the North and South Carolina boundary line. Drew only meat to-night which our foragers brought in. The reader must keep in their minds that we had nothing to eat only what was brought by our foragers through the country we are marching, and there are quite a number of the men in the 47th Ohio who are without shoes, which cannot be procured.

March 8, '65. In camp near Near North and South Carolina line. The bugle sounded at 5 A. M. with orders to march at 7 A. M. The 47th fell into line and marched out at 7:30 A. M. Soon crossed the State line into North Carolina, thence crossed a railroad, then marched through Laurel Hill Court House; here turning to our left, went into camp one mile from the town at 12 M., having marched twelve miles. The pine woods are all on fire in every direction. It began to rain at 8 A. M. and continued the whole day, and we looked like drowned rats, and the march to-day was made without any rest. General Sherman had his headquarters at the court house in the town, and at 5 P. M. the 37th and 47th Regiments Ohio received orders to march immediately. Oh, what a pity. Part of the tents had been put up, and we were getting ourselves partly dried and had expected quite a comfortable night in our dog tents. It was raining hard and of course our tents were very wet, but orders must be obeyed, and at dark we started on the march for Lumber River, about eight miles distant to guard a bridge: on the way there the mud and water was from shoe mouth to over knee deep nearly all the way, and when we arrived found the bridge had been burned for some days. We had marched the eight miles in two hours; went into camp late at night in a low wet place.

On March 8, '65, General Sherman became satisfied that Wilmington had been captured by General Schofield and he determined to communicate with him; so he sent off dispatches by secret couriers to the effect that he might be expected at Fayetteville in a few days; that a boat ought to be sent up the Cape Fear River; that he expected to meet the army under Schofield at Goldsboro about March 20th or thereabout.

March 9, '65. Near Lumber River, North Carolina. This morning our regiment and the 37th were put to work to re-build the bridge across Lumber River. We got out timber for trestels and had to carry the heavy plank one quarter of a mile to the bridge, and at 10 A. M. our Division (the Second of the Fifteenth Army Corps) came up, and as we did not have the bridge half finished and the river being deep, General Hazen, our Division Commander, ordered the pontoons laid across the river, which was quickly done, and our hard work on the bridge was all for

nothing. At 12 M. our brigade crossed the river on the pontoon bridge, marched three miles when our brigade commander found out we were on the wrong road; had to march back one and one-half miles, and took a right hand road that led across to the road our division was on; this counter marching threw us in the rear, besides marching four miles to no purpose. It began to rain at 3 P. M., and from five to eight it almost poured down in torrents, which made us look like drowned rats, and the water churned in our boots or shoes. In the meantime our wagon train got into a swamp in this rain and many of them were mired down; some were unloaded and pulled out, others had to be left and destroyed. Our brigade had to march back one mile to find a camping place out of water; this was done after dark and raining as hard as it could pour down; we were consequently very wet. Of course the wood was very wet, but after long trying there were some fires started and we tried to dry our clothing some and also to sleep, but could not sleep much for everything we had was soaking wet. Marched twelve miles.

March 10, '65. We got up weary and wet, prepared for the march. Orders came to get ready to march immediately; we fell into line and marched out. It began to rain again this morning. We marched about one mile, then our regiment stacked arms and we went to work like pioneers corduroying the roads. We cut poles, threw them across the road and the brush also, then threw dirt on them; our whole brigade thus worked all through the day. We corduroyed three miles, and only marched about four miles all day, corduroying the roads as we went, with our clothing wet, yet many of the boys sang Rally round the Flag, Boys, etc. We are progressing slowly but surely in the pouring down rains, and difficult and mirey roads in the pine swamps of North Carolina. At night we again went into camp, tired, and our clothing still quite wet.

March 11, '65. This morning was quite frosty, marched about 8 A. M. and had a hard days march of it. The 47th marched about seventeen miles; many of the men had nothing to eat the whole day. We went into camp at 8 P. M. at a mill tired and hungry. This mill our foragers kept going nearly all night grinding corn for the boys to ease their hunger. They



baked this meal with only water without salt. During the day we crossed a creek with swamps on each side of it making it very difficult marching. We learned this evening that we are nearing Fayetteville, North Carolina, where we will probably have communication with our friends at home.

March 12, '65. This morning was again very frosty and quite a number of the men are without shoes. We got up, baked our corn cakes without salt, and the 47th started on the march towards Fayetteville, where we arrived to within one mile of the town at 11 A. M., having marched eight miles. Here we learned that the enemy was on his retreat from Fayetteville: they had burned the bridge across Cape Fear River; this bridge we will soon substitute with our pontoon bridges. The whole army is now overjoyed at seeing a tug in the Cape Fear River from Wilmington, North Carolina, which has brought some mail from our friends at home, and we can now send a letter to our mothers and sweethearts in the North. This is the first communication we have had with the outside world for forty-five days; no wonder the boys are singing in all directions Rally Round the Flag, Boys, and John Brown is Marching on, and When Johnnie Comes Marching Home, and Tramp, Tramp, Tramp the Boys are Marching, etc.

The historian says, Fayetteville was another link in the chain which was gradually tightening around the vitals of the Confederacy. It was a demonstration of General Sherman's power with his army, and of the importance of the part that had been assigned to him in the closing of the stupendous drama. We hear of projects from the enemy to fail him. We hear of the anxious efforts of General Grant to assure our safe arrival at some co-operative points, but we hear and see desertions from the enemy, and we hear of a wail from General Lee to the effect that hundreds and thousands of his men are deserting almost nightly; therefore, General Sherman's march was having its effect in more ways than one; it was not only carrying dismay to the Carolinas and to the Confederacy, but it was telling with fearful effect on Lee's Army. At Fayetteville we were greeted with the sound of a whistle, which betokens the arrival of a Union steamboat. General Sherman's couriers had gotten through safely to Wilmington, and the boat was the response

to his messages. It was the first contact we had had with the outer world for six weeks, and its effect was electrical on General Sherman and his armies.

Let us now see what report General Sherman made to General Grant on this date.

DEAR GENERAL—We reached this place yesterday at noon, Hardee, as usual retreating across Cape Fear River, burning his bridges; but our pontoons will be up to-day, and with as little delay as possible, I will be after him towards Goldsboro. A tug has just come up from Wilmington, and before I get off from here, I hope to get from Wilmington some shoes and stockings, sugar, coffee and flour. We are abundantly supplied with all else, having in a measure lived off the country. The army is in splendid health, condition and spirits, though we have had foul weather, and roads that would have stopped travel to almost any other body of men I ever heard of. Our march was substantially what I designed, straight on Columbia, feigning on Branchville and Augusta. We destroyed in passing, the railroad from the Edisto nearly up to Aiken; again from Orangeburg to the Congaree; again, from Columbia down to Kingsville on the Wateree, and up towards Charlotte as far as the Chester line; thence we turned east on Cheraw and Fayetteville. At Columbia we destroyed immense arsenals and railroad establishments, among which were forty-three cannon. At Cheraw we found also machinery and materials of war sent from Charleston, among which were twenty-five guns and thirty-six hundred barrels of powder; and here we find about twenty guns and a magnificent United States arsenal. We cannot afford to leave detachments, and I shall therefore destroy this valuable arsenal, so the enemy shall not have its use, and the United States should never again confide such valuable property to a people who have betrayed a trust. I could leave here to-morrow, but want to clear my columns of the vast crowd of refugees and negroes that encumbers us. I will send some down the river in boats, and the rest to Wilmington by land under small escort as soon as we are across Cape Fear River. I hope you have not been uneasy about us, and that the fruits of this march will be appreciated. It had to be made, not only to destroy the valuable depots by the way, but for its

incidents in the necessary fall of Charleston, Georgetown and Wilmington; if I can now add Goldsboro without too much cost, I will be in a position to aid you materially in the Spring campaign. Jos. E. Johnston may try to interpose between me here and Schofield about Newbern, but I think he will not try that, but concentrate his scattered armies at Raleigh, and I will go straight at him as soon as I get our men re-clothed and our wagons re-loaded; keep everybody busy, and let Stoneman push towards Greensboro or Charlotte from Knoxville; even a feint in that quarter will be most important.

The railroad from Charlotte to Danville is all that is left to the enemy, and it will not do for me to go there, on account of the Red Clay Hills which are impassable to wheels in wet weather.

I expect to make a junction with General Schofield in ten days.

SIGNED

W. T. SHERMAN, MAJOR-GENERAL.

We also find that on same date he wrote fully to General Terry explaining his situation, mapping his intentions and instructing General Schofield how best to co-operate with him, etc.

March 13, '65. Fayetteville, North Carolina The army did not march to-day but remained in camp. The 47th regiment was ordered to go foraging down the Cape Fear River, without knapsacks. The shoeless men of the regiment (and there were several) were left to guard the regimental camp and other property. The regiment returned about 8 P. M. after a long march and return, being over fifteen miles; they brought a large quantity of good corn and other forage. We drew some awful poor beef after dark.

March 14, '65. There was roll call at daylight with orders to be ready to march at 8 A. M. At about 8 A. M. the above order was countermanded, and orders received not to march until this evening.

Let us now see about the information General Sherman had gained here.

He says he had learned that his old antagonist General Johnston was in command in the Carolinas, with a part of his western army augmented by such reinforcements as he could

gather on the spot. Johnston was at Raleigh, and at the head of an army which General Sherman estimated at 35,000 men, including 8,000 cavalry under Butler, Hardee and Hampton. General Sherman felt that the day for feints and easy marches was over for him, for Johnston was not to be outwitted by maneuvers as his predecessor had been; moreover, he possessed organizing ability of a high order, and was fast mobilizing his army. This made General Sherman the more anxious to push ahead to Goldsboro, and effect that anticipated junction with General Schofield which would render them invincible and precipitate the last stage of the war. He therefore issued his orders for the destruction of the arsenal at Fayetteville, and for the advance of his wings across the Cape Fear River towards Goldsboro, where he had instructed General Schofield to join him. The order of movement was with the Seventeenth and Fifteenth Army Corps on the right, and the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps on the left, but with four divisions of each wing lightly equipped ready for attack, and the wagon trains on the central roads.

We will resume from our diary.

The 47th was called into line at 3:30 P. M., marched out to the road and came to a halt for one hour. Then the march was resumed, marched to Cape Fear River, there came to another halt, remained until about 9 P. M., then we crossed the river on a pontoon bridge two miles below Fayetteville. Then marched some two miles beyond, went into camp for the remainder of the night at about 10:30 P. M. Sprinkled rain part of the day.

March 15, '65. The regiment had inspection at 8 A. M., with orders to be ready to march at 11 A. M. The 47th marched at 11:30 and passed over some most horrible muddy roads; besides that, it began to rain at 3 P. M. and continued until 8 P. M., raining very hard the most of the time. Went into camp just before dark one-quarter of a mile from any water. Drew some government rations, as our foragers have been relieved from that duty, leaving but five foragers to each regiment in our brigade. We marched about ten miles during the day through a very swampy country covered with pine bushes. A very sandy poor region.



March 16, '65. The 47th resumed the march at 8 A. M. and soon came to, and crossed Black River, which is well named, for it looks quite black and desolate. We had to wade over knee deep on either side of it for quite a long distance. Our regiment was on fatigue duty part of the day building corduroy roads for the artillery and the wagon trains. Colonel A. C. Parry was sick to-day, and our regiment was commanded by Captain Campbell. In the evening it rained very hard and also the forepart of the night. Went into camp at 2 P. M., after having marched ten miles. Our brigade was in advance of our division.

March 17, '65. Colonel A. C. Parry took command of the regiment this morning; orders to be ready to march at 9 A. M. The 47th marched promptly at that time. We traveled some six miles, then went into camp at Clinton's Cross Roads, North Carolina. At 2 P. M. our whole Corps, the Fifteenth Army Corps, are all at this point, it appearing there is some fighting to be done soon. Rumors have it that the left wing under General Slocum has met with determined opposition from Hardee's infantry and cavalry from the time of his leaving the Cape Fear River, yet General Sherman was determined to push square in the front of Hardee, drive him back towards Averyboro, and then suddenly wheel to the right towards Bentonsville.

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### BATTLE OF AVERYSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA.

March 18, '65. The bugle sounded at 4 A. M., orders to march at 6 A. M. The 47th marched until about 9 A. M., at which time we heard pretty brisk artillery firing to our left. We crossed a creek at 9:30 A. M., which we had to wade knee deep, and on the other side found where the Confederate cavalry had been camped. We marched fifteen miles and went into camp for the night at 2 P. M. Our foragers brought in some meal; our provisions are very scarce; some of the men have eaten all they had the first two days and now have nothing to eat except what little meal they can get. Rumors in camp are that our left wing had a battle to-day near Averyboro.

In the life of General Sherman we find the following:

As Slocum approached Averysboro, Hardee was found to be in a strong position, and Slocum deployed his Twentieth Corps for battle. General Kilpatrick was swung well to the right with his cavalry, and a strong brigade of infantry was thrown out on Hardee's left flank; it made a determined charge, carried the enemies' first lines and captured an entire Confederate brigade with a battery of three guns. Pursuit of Hardee was begun and kept up well in the direction of Smithfield. In this spirited engagement we lost 77 killed and 477 wounded, while the enemy lost quite as many in killed and wounded, besides 250 prisoners.

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#### BATTLE OF BENTONSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA.

March 19, '65. Sunday. Thomas L. White of Company H died last night and was buried at 11 o'clock to-day; the Third Division Fifteenth Army Corps went in advance of us to-day. The 47th got orders to be ready to move at 11 A. M. We started on our march at 11:30 A. M., our division was in the rear of our Corps (the Fifteenth) and our regiment was in advance of our division; marched very slowly until after dark on account of the extremely bad roads; it was dark by the time we had marched three miles from where we started. Our brigade worked hard corduroying the road; marched eight miles then went into camp at 11 P. M., and in a few minutes got orders to march in thirty minutes, and at midnight we were again on the march. We could distinctly hear very heavy artillery firing during the afternoon, and on up until dark, towards our left. Our division, in the darkness, turned back and marched the eight miles over again that we had marched in daylight, and marched seven miles farther to re-inforce the Fourteenth and Twentieth Army Corps. We marched all night without rest and marched over twenty-four miles since 12 M. yesterday. We arrived in supporting distance of those two Corps on the battlefield of yesterday at 7 o'clock this morning, March 20th. We are very tired and sleepy. Here we learned that the loss yesterday was very heavy on both sides, and both sides are holding the same ground this morning. We also learned we

are near Bentonsville. The skirmishing is very heavy in our front.

March 20, '65. On the Battlefield of Bentonsville, North Carolina. The skirmishing is quite heavy in our front; we are in reserve to the Fourteenth Army Corps. We moved to the right at 11 A. M., about one mile; still in reserve, but exposed to artillery and musketry fire of the enemy. Our army is moving up, and closing on the enemy. We drew some meat and one-half pint of corn meal to each man this morning, which is very scant eating,

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#### BATTLE OF BENTONSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA. SECOND DAY.

March 21, '65. This morning the battle was continued, skirmishing quite brisk. At 11 A. M. our division marched out and took its position in the line of battle three miles from where we lay in reserve yesterday. We formed on the left of our Corps (the Fifteenth,) and joining on the right of the Fourteenth Corps. Details were made to carry off the wounded. Our regiment took its position some three hundred yards from the enemies' works, and at once threw up breastworks under fire of the enemies' skirmish line, and skirmishing became very heavy, with some artillery firing. Two men in our regiment were severely wounded, one belonged to Company B, the other to Company H. It began to rain about noon, rained hard all afternoon and part of the night. There was brisk skirmishing all day, and the forepart of the night. Drew some Government rations through the day.

March 22, '65. We got up early and soon found the Confederates had retreated; they must have left our front about 2 o'clock this morning. The 47th Regiment fell into line and marched out between the two lines of works and stacked arms about 8 A. M. Here we remained until 12 M., and at 12:30 P. M. the assembly sounded, and the 47th marched out on the direct road towards Goldsboro, marched over ten miles and went into camp at sundown.

Comrade G. W. Girton Company E wrote the following on this date.

He says, "Saw some of the Twenty-fourth Corps, and found

one man belonging to an Illinois Regiment, who the Confederates had taken prisoner, and they had cut his great and small toes off, then cut his legs off below the knees, and then hung him up. Before he was dead they took him down and beat him to death with clubs, because he would not tell them what they wanted him to. They threw him in a ditch and covered him up with leaves to hide him, but a negro told us where he was and how they treated him. When General O. O. Howard heard of it he went to see the negro and learned all about it, and he arrested a citizen who had the dead soldiers papers." (And we hope that General Howard had that citizen shot.)

Let us now see what the historian says in his life of General Sherman.

As had been previously determined, General Sherman swung his left wing nearly due east from Averysboro, and directly towards Goldsboro, where he knew General Schofield was marching. By the 18th his left was within five miles of Bentonsville, and twenty-seven miles of Goldsboro; his right was somewhat nearer Goldsboro and distant from his left about ten miles; General Sherman was traveling with General Howard on his right. He thought that he had driven the enemy sufficiently towards Raleigh to clear his left entirely, but it seems Johnston, knowing the danger of a junction between Sherman and Schofield, resolved to attack General Sherman's left before such junction could take place, and had gathered all the forces he could and made a bold dash for Bentonsville. He had concentrated them under Bragg, Cheatham, Hardee and Hampton on the night of the 18th, and when General Slocum came into the neighborhood of Bentonsville, he struck Johnston in force. On the morning of the 19th, Johnston made a vigorous attack on Slocum, driving two of his brigades back on the main army, and capturing three guns. General Slocum saw he had a formidable foe to contend with, and deployed his respective divisions in defensive line, with orders to throw up barricades. General Sherman sent him word to hold on the defensive, till he could send re-inforcements from the right. General Hazen's division of the Fifteenth Corps (our division) was sent directly to General Slocum, while the remainder of the Fifteenth Corps was turned for Bentonsville,



with the intention of striking Johnston's rear. In this position Slocum received six heavy assaults from the enemy, but he held his ground unflinchingly and parried them all with great loss to the foe. These assaults constituted the battle of March 19th, in a difficult country, filled with bushy swamps. On March 20th, the Fifteenth Corps closed in on Bentonsville, finding freshly made parapets. It was therefore ordered to proceed with the greatest caution, till it could effect a junction with General Slocum on the left. During this day General Sherman got his forces in position, and found Johnston occupying the two sides of a triangle whose apex was on the direct road from Averysboro to Goldsboro, which embraced Bentonsville, and whose flanks, or wings, were protected by deep swamps. It was in every sense a strong and commanding position, and one which General Sherman hesitated to attack. March 21st opened rainy and no operations were possible. About noon General Mower's command of General Howard's right wing broke through the Confederate lines, and began a pursuit of the troops in his front towards Bentonsville. General Sherman checked this rash move which would have precipitated a general battle, and in order to secure General Mower's safe retreat to his Corps, a skirmish fire was opened all along the Union front. During that night the enemy beat a hasty retreat in the direction of Smithfield, leaving his pickets as prisoners, his dead, unburied, and his wounded in the hospitals. The losses to General Sherman in the Bentonsville engagements were 191 killed, 1,117 wounded, and 296 missing. The Confederate General J. E. Johnston's loss including prisoners was 2,343.

March 23, '65. The 47th had roll call at 4:30 A. M., and we started on our march towards Goldsboro at sunrise, our regiment being in the advance, marched seven miles. We had marched one mile too far and had to march back one mile, there we went into camp with our division at 12 o'clock M. There was a fire broke out in the grass in this camp and burned nearly all the 53rd Ohio's tents and part of their knapsacks. An order was read to us from General Sherman stating that our campaign was over, and we were to get clothing and a short rest, etc.

The day was not memorable in the annals of the war as a

consummation of those vast plans which for months had been in operation, and which had brought within supporting distance of General Grant, a force equal to any further emergency. After joining General Schofield, General Sherman felt strong enough to encounter Johnston—he regarded himself as virtually master of the situation.

March 24, '65. There were orders issued and read this morning for no one to leave camp, and every man to have forty rounds of ammunition. At 8 A. M. we got orders to be ready to move immediately. The 47th marched at 8:30 A. M. towards Goldsboro, crossed the Neuse River at the Weldon Railroad Bridge, marched through Goldsboro and went into camp two and one-half miles east of the town; orders to lay out a regular camp here. Our Brigade in reserve, the First and Third in front line. This was the formation of our camp for the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps at Goldsboro, North Carolina, March 24, 1865.

During the 23rd and 24th, 1865 the whole army came up, and entered the camps assigned them. The railroad to Newbern was open and supplies began to pour in, thus the long-looked for junction between Generals Sherman and Schofield was effected, and thus ended one of the longest and most important marches ever made by an organized army. Over four hundred and twenty-five miles of hostile country had been traversed, and five large rivers had been crossed, at any one of which, a small force could have offered serious impediments. The country was rendered doubly difficult by reason of swamps, which the rains had filled with water, and the roads were so impassable that corduroying afforded the only means of advance. Three important supply cities, Columbia, Cheraw and Fayetteville had been captured, the evacuation of Charleston had been compelled. All the important railroads of South Carolina had been broken, and an immense amount of military property destroyed. A section of country equal to forty miles in width had been devastated, fifty days of midwinter had been spent in marching, and very few days in resting, the army had arrived in splendid order. Counting in with General Sherman's successes those of Schofield and Terry, in capturing Fort Fisher, Newbern, Wilmington, etc., and opening the way to Goldsboro,

the whole sea coast from Savannah, Ga. to Newbern, North Carolina, had fallen into our hands in the short space of sixty days, and an army of one hundred thousand disciplined and victorious soldiers were in position for further operations, and no one need to wonder why there was general rejoicing in this army is well as at our homes in the North. We learned that General Sherman has gone to visit General Grant, and left us under General John M. Schofield.

March 25, '65. Camp near Goldsboro, North Carolina. About all the boys in the 47th Regiment Ohio are gathering up boards and putting up tents, and are generally arranging the camp. The camp is being regularly laid out as though we were going to remain here sometime. Weather clear and cool with some frost this morning.

March 26, '65. Still arranging the camp in fine style. Some of our boys went out and brought some sweet potatoes. The Sergeant went to see who needed clothing, etc. In the evening we got orders to be ready to go foraging to-morrow morning at 6 o'clock.

March 27, '65. Monday. The 47th was awakened at 4:30 A. M. The regiment fell in at 7 A. M. without tents or knapsacks, and our brigade started on the march in the direction of Snowhill, marched thirteen miles, then turned to the left going that way nearly one mile, crossing a creek and found plenty of corn and fodder to load all the trains in the brigade; here we stacked arms and Colonel Parry of the 47th gave orders for the men not to scatter all over the country, as he expected Confederate cavalry to bring on fight here, perhaps in a few minutes, but it was only a short time until the boys were scattered all over the plantation, and some went to the adjoining plantation.

We will here give the experience of G. W. Girton of Company E in his own words written at that time.

(He says,) "I with three others of our company, and others belonging to our regiment went farther up the road where our foragers had been run in by the Confederates, then filed off west across the field to a white house nearly one mile from where our brigade stopped; when we got there we found five men of the 111th Regiment Illinois. We had been there only

a few minutes when two Confederates were seen a few hundred yards from the house in the edge of the woods, so we got together and thought to show fight, supposing there were only a few of them, but we came to a hasty conclusion to get to our regiment as soon as possible, as we had left without permission, so we started through the peach orchard, which was in full bloom, and concealed us to some extent, but before we reached the farther side of the orchard there were twenty-five or more Confederate cavalry galloping down the road south of the house and headed us, and when we jumped over the peach orchard fence, they began firing at us at the distance of one hundred and fifty yards. It was nearly a quarter of a mile through an open field to the woods and I saw it was foolishness to attempt to reach the woods. I squatted behind the fence corner and drew up to shoot, but my gun snapped, and by that time the Confederates were between me and the regiment. After the boys that run on, the Confederates kept up a brisk firing, some of the balls striking the fence close to me. The Confederates pursued the others, firing on them until they fell killed or wounded, anyway they carried them off, and when they were all gone I lit out for the regiment, reached it in safety. I was the only one not captured; I reported the news, then Companies C and E were sent back there, but the enemy had carried our men off. One of our men had his leg amputated."

We resume our diary.

Marched back to camp and arrived there at 7 P. M., having marched thirty miles, and brought in plenty of forage. Drew clothing that night.

March 28 to 30, '65. In camp at Goldsboro, North Carolina. Nothing doing but regular camp duties, putting our camp in fine shape for some review. There has been right smart of rain during the last few days.

March 31, '65. There was a man of the 12th Regiment New York cavalry shot to death by sentence of a court-martial for the awful offence of committing rape, and stabbing a woman near Kingston, North Carolina, recently. It is awful to see a man shot by his own men, yet the wretch ought to be shot when found guilty of such a horrible crime.

April 1, '65. We are still in same camp at Goldsboro, North



Carolina; nothing doing but camp duty. The sick that were left at Savannah, Ga., are returning. Weather clear, warm during the day, cold at night.

April 2, '65. We had regimental inspection at 9 A. M., received orders for general review this afternoon at 3 o'clock. At 2:30 P. M. fell in line for the review; formed the brigade and was reviewed by General W. B. Hazen. After the review there was a man of the 48th Illinois drummed out of the United States service by sentence of a court-martial; he was found guilty of rape, on our late Georgia march from Atlanta to the sea. His head was shaved clean, and even his eye bronzed; he did not seem to mind it very much. Colonel Parry followed him the length of our regiment saying, "You dirty hog, you." His head was marked D. R. in red ink, meaning deserter and rape. He was guarded by about ten men with bayonets close to his body, clear around him; in this manner he was marched past the Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps to beyond our picket lines and not allowed to return, nor draw one cent of his pay, and he could get home the best way he could through the Confederate lines. It is right that our officers should punish such criminals as they did this wretch.

April 3, '65. The regiment was ordered to fall in at 9 A. M. for company drill which lasted two hours, and from 3 to 5 P. M. had battallion drill and dress parade; in the evening drew shelter tents. Rumors in camp that the war is about over, and there is great joy.

April 4, '65. We again had company drill from 9 to 11 A. M. In the afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock we had brigade drill, which was very tiresome on the men. The Chaplain of the 53rd Illinois made us a speech after dark on the subject of the war. There was great cheering throughout and some of the best singing we have heard in this war. It was grand and patriotic.

April 5, '65. The regiment had company drill from 8 to 10 A. M. There was a man in Company G who shot himself through the wrist by accident. He had his musket loaded and had it in bed with him when it occurred. We drew five days rations of hard tack, coffee, sugar, candles, soap, beans and meat for two days. The rumor is we are to leave here soon,

and march to help capture Petersburg or Richmond, Va., which we could reach in less than a weeks march from here.

Let us now see what is said by General Sherman.

He says, it was agreed at the interview between Generals Grant and Sherman, that General Sherman should be ready to move from Goldsboro by April 10th, and that then he should start for the Roanoke River, and thence either strike the Danville Road, or join General Grant's forces. General Grant's own movement to Lee's right had been fixed for March 29th. He was then confronting Lee's army of 70,000 effectives with his own of 111,000, and it would necessarily take him some days to ascertain the effect of his intended move. This would give General Sherman ample time to get ready, and hence the 10th of April was fixed for him. He had much to do in the way of re-shaping his organization and replenishing his stores. He arrived at Goldsboro from City Point on March 30th, and at once went actively to work. His army assumed its old tripartite shape, prior to the Atlanta Campaign, and now stood as follows:

Army of the Tennessee, Commanded by Maj. General O. O. Howard:

Fifteenth Army Corps, Gen. John A. Logan,	15,670 men.
Seventeenth Army Corps, Gen. F. P. Blair,	13,164 men.
<b>Total</b>	<b>28,834 men.</b>

This army constituted Gen. Sherman's right wing.

Army of Georgia, commanded by Maj. Gen. Henry W. Slocum.

Fourteenth Army Corps,	15,098 men.
Twentieth Army Corps,	12,965 men.
<b>Total</b>	<b>28,063 men.</b>

This army composed Gen. Sherman's left wing.

Army of the Ohio, commanded by Maj. Gen. J. M. Schofield.

Tenth Army Corps,	12,099 men.
Twenty-third Army Corps,	14,293 men.

<b>Total</b>	<b>26,392 men</b>
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Cavalry Division commanded by Maj. Gen. J. Kilpatrick.

<b>Aggregate</b>	<b>5,392 men</b>
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A grand total of 88,948 men, with 91 pieces of artillery, and

by April 5th, Gen. Sherman had things so well forward as to warrant the publication of special field orders for the campaign toward the Roanoke River, which we will not reproduce here, as they were only partly executed.

We now resume our diary written at that time.

April 6, '65. The drilling occurred as usual this morning. There was great cheering in every direction throughout the army around Goldsboro over the news which we received this morning, that General Grant had taken Richmond with a large number of prisoners and near five hundred pieces of artillery. Our regiment drew a barrel of beans over the victory, but the news was too good to be true and was not official. There was brigade drill in the afternoon, dress parade as usual.

April 7, '65. Drilling for two hours this morning as usual. The cheering news was again circulated in camp this morning from the Army of the Potomac, saying, General Lee had surrendered his army to General Grant, but it is not generally credited. Division drill in the afternoon. There were some men of our brigade who lost their blouses on division drill; they were marched to Division Headquarters under guard; we suppose put at hard at labor. Orders received that all men who are not able to march be sent to the rear; this means we are to start on a campaign in a day or two.

April 8, '65. There was again company drill from 8 to 10 A. M., and in the afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock we had division drill again, which we think means a campaign is on hands soon. We learned in the evening that we will start on the march next Monday, the 10th. Also heard that General Sherman had got an important dispatch from General U. S. Grant. We hope Lee's surrender is true.

Let us now see what General Grant said to General Sherman:

"If Lee goes beyond Danville, you (General Sherman) will have to take care of him with the force you have for awhile; should he do so you will want to get on the railroad south of him, to hold it or destroy it, so that it will take him a long time to repair damages; should he go to Lynchburg with his whole force, and I get to Burksville there will be no special use in your going further into North Carolina: there is no contingency I can see, except my failure to take Burksville, that

will make it necessary for you to move on to the Roanoke, as proposed when you were here."

Here then were startling events and wise suggestions which changed the whole tenor of General Sherman's previous orders.

The historian would add here that at this time General Grant had taken Burksville and had Lee's army penned in and must soon surrender; therefore General Sherman re-modeled his orders and prepared to move on the appointed day April 10th, direct for Raleigh, so as to imperil the army under Jos. E. Johnston known to be at Smithfield, and fully 35,000 strong. Johnston was well on his guard and had a strong force of cavalry on his right and left under Wheeler and Hampton, watching any movement General Sherman might make. He replied to General Grant's letter that he would move promptly on the 10th, and would be prepared to follow Johnston's army where ever it might go.

We now resume the diaries written at that time.

April 9, '65. Had orders to be ready for inspection of arms and accoutrements at 7 A. M., at that time were inspected by company officers. In the afternoon we drew ten days rations, with orders to be ready to march to-morrow morning. There was again the cheering news that General Grant had taken Petersburg and Richmond with twenty eight thousand prisoners. The news not confirmed, and there was great rejoicing in camp. The war is over, the Union restored.

April 10, '65. The 47th had roll call at 4:30 this morning, to be ready to march at 7 o'clock. The whole army around Goldsboro as far as the eye can see are striking tents and getting ready to march, and it is raining quite hard, but an army does not stop for rain. Our brigade marched out at 8 A. M., the 47th being in the center of the Division, the Third Brigade in the advance; marched through the town of Pikeville on the snowhill road, and when we were seven miles from Goldsboro, we turned to our left. Here the First Division of our Corps (the Fifteenth) passed us and took a right hand road. Our whole Fifteenth Corps is on the extreme right of the army; we seem to be marching towards Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina. There is some skirmishing in our front, and some artillery-firing on our left. We crossed the Welding and Golds-



boro Railroad, marched seventeen miles then went into camp at dark. The weather was showery the whole day: still raining at night.

April 11, '65. The bugle sounded at 5 A. M. for roll call, the 47th marched at 8 A. M. It rained pretty hard last night, very cloudy this morning. We marched sixteen miles and passed through Lowell after dark. The town lays on the banks of Little River. We learned that our forces on the left took Smithfield without much opposition; that General Johnston is retreating to Raleigh, and burned the bridges behind him. There are rumors that General Lee has surrendered his army to General Grant; that our forces have occupied Richmond and Petersburg. The army here is wild with joy and great excitement, as they think the war is now over. Some of the men broke their muskets, others tore up their caps, etc. General Wm. B. Hazen, our Division Commander, tore up his hat and threw it to the four winds. We went into camp at 9 P. M.

April 12, '65. Major-General W. T. Sherman yesterday became the recipient of the welcome news that Lee had surrendered at Appomattox. He immediately incorporated the word into a special field order, under this date, April 12th, 1865. The same was read to the whole army under his command this morning.

He said: The General commanding announces to the army, that he has official notice from General Grant that General Lee surrendered to him his entire army, on the 9th, at Appomattox Court House, Virginia. Glory to God and our Country, and all honor to our Comrades in arms towards whom we are marching.

A little more labor, a little more toil on our part, the great race is won, and our Government stands regenerated after four long years of war.

SIGNED W. T. SHERMAN, MAJOR-GENERAL COMMANDING

Of course, this created a perfect furor of rejoicing throughout the army, and we all regarded the war as over, for General Sherman said at that time, "I knew well that General J. E. Johnston had no army with which to oppose mine." Orders were to be ready to march at 8 A. M., but the 47th did not march until 11:30 A. M., our brigade in the rear of our division. At dark we passed one Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps.

We turned to the the left near Smithfield and went into camp at 7 P. M. one mile from town, having marched eleven miles.

April 13, '65. We received orders to be ready to march at 6 A. M., but did not march till 10:30. A dispatch from General Grant to General Sherman stating the conditions of Lee's surrender was read. We marched through a very fine rolling country, saw some fine plantations on the way. The 47th marched twelve miles and went into camp one and one-half miles from the Neuse River. The weather was very hot and the men straggled badly.

April 14, '65. The 47th marched towards Raleigh at 7 A. M. Our Corps (the Fifteenth) crossed the Neuse River in the forenoon, marched through Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina, without opposition, the Confederates under J. E. Johnston having retreated towards Durham, then marched four miles north-west of Raleigh, and then went into camp at 2 P. M., having marched twelve miles. Weather hot through the day and cold at night.

Govenor Vance of North Carolina was captured by our men to-day out in the country, and is now a prisoner. We learned that the main Confederate Army under Johnston passed through Raleigh on last Tuesday. In the evening we drew some meal and a little meat that our foragers brought in.

April 15, '65. In camp four miles from Raleigh, North Carolina. We received orders to be ready to resume the march but the order was countermanded soon after. It began to rain hard at 3 A. M. and continued all through the day. In the afternoon had orders to put up our tents and make ourselves comfortable as possible, as we might remain here several days.

The camp is full of rumors about General J. E. Johnston the Confederate Commander in our front; some say he has offered to surrender his army to General Sherman, but we have nothing official. We heard some artillery firing south-west of here late in the day we suppose our forces are driving Johnston's rear guard towards Hillsboro, North Carolina. We drew some whisky in the evening. We are very wet and camped in the woods.

General Sherman says, "On April 15th I entered Raleigh, which had been abandoned by the enemy, and instantly ordered

my columns to push on in the direction of Charlotte and Salisbury. On the 14th he received a communication from General Johnston, which is said to have been dictated by Jefferson Davis then a refugee, and living in a box car at Greensboro. It was dated April 13th, 1865, viz:

"The result of the recent campaign in Virginia has changed the relative military condition of the belligerents. I am, therefore, induced to address you in this form, the inquiry: whether to stop the further effusion of blood and devastation of property, you are willing to make a temporary suspension of active operations, and to communicate to Lieutenant-General Grant commanding the Armies of the United States, the request that he will take like action in regard to other armies, the object being to permit the civil authorities to enter into the needful arrangements to terminate the existing war."

To this General Sherman replied, under date of April 14th, 1865, from Raleigh.

GENERAL J. E. JOHNSTON, COMMANDING CONFEDERATE ARMY.

General:—I have this moment received your communication of this date. I am fully empowered to arrange with you any terms for the suspension of further hostilities between the armies commanded by you, and those commanded by myself, and will be willing to confer with you to that end. I will limit the advance of my main column to-morrow to Morrisville, and the cavalry to the University, and expect that you will also maintain the present position of your forces until each has a notice of failure to agree that a basis of action may be had. I undertake to abide by the same terms and conditions as were made by Generals Grant and Lee at Appomattox Court House, on the 9th instant, relative to our two armies, and furthermore to obtain from General Grant an order to suspend the movements of any troops from the direction of Virginia. General Stoneman is in my command, and my order will suspend any devastation or destruction contemplated by him. I will add that I really desire to save the people of North Carolina the damage they would sustain by the march of this army through the central or western part of the State.

I am, with respect, your obedient servant

SIGNED

W. T. SHERMAN, MAJOR-GENERAL.

April 16, '65. General Sherman received a dispatch from Johnston agreeing to meet him at a point midway between his own forces, then at Hillsboro and General Sherman's advance, then at Durham. As General Sherman was entering the car to go to the appointed spot he received the deplorable news of the assassination of President Lincoln on the night of the 14th. Though perturbed by the sad announcement he kept on his way, and after meeting Johnston, who was accompanied by Wade Hampton, he made it his first business to announce the assassination. Johnston was greatly distressed over the news and gave expression to the sentiment that the event could not fail to be calamitous to the Confederacy. The two Generals then proceeded to discuss the object of the meeting. General Sherman took the ground that since Lee had surrendered, Johnston could do the same with honor and propriety. He, however refused to accept any terms addressed to the Government of the United States by those who claimed to represent the civil power of the Confederacy. The matter resolves itself, therefore, into such agreements as the two Generals representing the respective armies might conclude. Gen. Sherman was in doubt about Johnston's authority to speak for the Confederate and armies, the interview was broken off till he could prove himself a sufficient mouthpiece.

We return to our diaries.

At camp near Raleigh. Cleaned up our guns, and had inspection at 9 A. M. by companies. There is great joy in camp on account, it is believed Johnston has surrendered. The war is over; we will now go home to stay. We drew two and one-half days rations to do us five days.

April 17, '65. We find the following in life of General Sherman which we think is important here.

(It says) On General Sherman's return to Raleigh (from his interview with Johnston) he issued the following field order to his army announcing the assassination of President Lincoln, under date of April 17th, 1865, as follows:



*Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi, In the Field,  
Raleigh, North Carolina, April 17, '65.*

The General commanding announces, with pain and sorrow, that on the evening of the 14th instant, at the theater in Washington City, His Excellency, the President of the United States, Mr. Lincoln, was assassinated by one who uttered the State Motto of Virginia. At the same time, the Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, while suffering from a broken arm was also stabbed by another murderer in his own house, but still survives, and his son was wounded, supposed fatally. It is believed by persons capable of judging that other high officers were designed to share the same fate. Thus it seems that our enemy despairing of meeting us in open manly warfare, begins to resort to the assassin's tools.

Your General does not wish to infer that this is universal, for he knows that the great mass of the Confederate Army would scorn to sanction such acts, but he believes it the legitimate consequence of rebellion against rightful authority.

We have met every phase which this war has assumed, and must now be prepared for it, in its last and worst shape—that of assassins and guerrillas; but woe unto the people who seek to expend their wild passions in such a manner, for there is but one dread result. By order of,

*Major-General W. T. Sherman.*

April 17, '65. Raleigh, North Carolina. We heard that President Lincoln was assassinated. The whole army is shocked and disheartened. William McKibben of Company H died at sundown to-day with an epileptic fit. He was sitting up talking and fell over; in less than ten minutes he was dead. In the evening we drew some meal and shorts, a little flour that our foragers had brought in. Some of the boys in our regiment visited Raleigh to-day, saw the State House, the Deaf and Dumb and Blind asylums, and the railroad depots. Saw in the papers that Gen. Sherman had gone out to the front to consult with Johnston about a surrender of the Confederate armies, and we consider the war as over.

April 18, '65. A special order was read to us from Gen. Sherman announcing the confirmation of the assassination of Pres-

ident A. Lincoln which caused a great gloom throughout our regiment and the army. McKibben of Company H was buried this forenoon. Orders to be ready to march at 11 A. M., struck tents at that time and started on the march at 11:30 A. M. back towards Raleigh, marched three miles and went into a new camp about one mile north of Raleigh. Our regiment camped on a nice grassy hillside in a grove of small pine trees. It rained very hard after we came here in this new camp; our Division is all here in camp.

Let us now see what little the soldiers in the army knew of what was going on at that time.

The following we find in the life of Gen. W. T. Sherman.

It says on April 18th, after consulting fully with his Generals and agreeing that some terms of surrender ought to be concluded, he (General Sherman) started for his second interview with Johnston at the place of the former one. Johnston, meanwhile had summoned Breckinridge, Confederate Secretary of War, and Reagan, Postmaster General, and they had prepared terms which they thought would be satisfactory to the authorities they represented. When they presented them, Gen. Sherman objected to dealing with a member of the civic side of the Confederacy, but on Johnston's representations that Breckinridge was also a Major-General and disposed to sink his office of Secretary of War in his military title, Gen. Sherman consented to hear his views. After discussion was exhausted, Gen. Sherman sat down and wrote his views which he said he would first present to President Johnston for approval, provided both armies would maintain the status quo (remain where they were) till a reply could be received. Both Generals Johnston and Breckinridge assented to Gen. Sherman's views and to the extension of the truce.

The historian would add here that it is unimportant to give the terms of surrender of Johnston's army as they are most too lengthy, and they were afterwards rejected by the President of the United States and his cabinet, and will now resume to write from the diaries written at that time.

April 19, '65. Camp near Raleigh, North Carolina. This morning the Raleigh papers came out dressed in mourning on account of the assassination of President A. Lincoln, and their

is mourning throughout the army for our beloved President. There was a chain guard put clear round our brigade and given orders to let no one out without a written pass signed by the Brigade Commander. Heard in the evening that Johnston had surrendered all the Confederate armies east of the Mississippi, but not official.

April 20, '65. Camp near Raleigh, North Carolina. We have no official news from the front as yet; the camp is full of rumors about Johnston's surrender. The boys are all thinking we will now go home soon. The Raleigh, N. C. papers of this morning claim that the war is over, which causes great rejoicing throughout our camps. We will now go home to see our friends again. The Tenth Army Corps had a general review to-day.

April 21, '65. Raleigh, North Carolina. Still in same camp. Orders were read to drill twice each day, and inspection to-morrow; had company inspection to-day.

P. A. Stephenson of Company E, 47th Regiment Ohio, wrote a ballad to-day on the assassination of President Lincoln which he gave to his company if they would accept it and pay for printing it in ballad form. The company accepted it and had it printed, which is as follows:

**On the Confirmation of the Assassination of  
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.**

*Dedicated to all Lovers of Liberty, and Friends of American Union,  
and Presented to Company E, 47th O. V. V. I. by the Author.*

Confirmed! The tragic news is true!  
America may weep of shame;  
Howe'er sincere her tears may flow,  
They never can cleanse the stain;  
For oh! her noblest, truest son,  
Her savior and pride,  
For faith to her, at duty's post,  
'Gainst treason's host allied,  
Now fills a martyr's hallow'd grave,  
Bro't thither by the hellish hand  
Of one whose favored lot has been  
To share the blessings of the land.

Yes, "Father Abraham" is no more!  
Oh that our tears could wash away  
The dark, dark stain of crimson gore  
That blots with shame his dying day.  
Oh, when hath the electric fire  
Such dreary, sickening tidings borne  
Along the telegraphic wire?  
When were a people called to mourn  
Such loss as his, by such a fate?  
True death, insatiate, claims us all,  
He feasts alike on mean and great,  
He renders earth a funeral pall.

But oh! how hard, the good, the true,  
Should fall as fits the base alone;  
And fall with all the fruits in view,



That of his virtuous course has grown.  
And such has been our martyr's fate,  
The contumelious scorn he's borne,  
Mistaken in his course, the hate  
Of ignorance on him still would turn,  
Leagued with the vile, whose base deceit  
Seeks, in dire maliciousness,  
E'er to destroy the good and great,  
To blast the flower whose fruit would bless.

Oh! how he labored for our good,  
And how unselfish sought that end.  
Despite the slanderer's tongue that would  
Most to his country's welfare tend.  
True, other talents blaze as bright,  
But where the flame so pure, so true?  
For the oppressed, a beacon light  
That bids him hope. A light as true  
As that which shone ere sun or star,  
When God first said "Let there be light;"  
A flame divine which naught could mar,  
Dispersing dark oppression's night.

When Moses through the parted waves  
Of the Red Sea his people led  
And 'mid Sinai's sounding caves  
Jehovah's voice re-echoed  
The statutes by which to guide  
These, his select, his chosen band,  
When, having passed through Jordan's tide,  
They dwel't in Canaan, chosen land!  
Through the thorny wilderness,  
O'er the desert's arid plain  
'Mid sickness, sorrow, pain, distress,  
Their murmuring lips what could restrain?

Yet still, with patient hope, he bore,  
He prayed for them, both night and day,  
That passing Jordan, on its shore,  
In a land far, far away,  
(Though he might never enter there)  
They might, where milk and honey flow,  
Bles't by Jehovah's special care,  
Peace, plenty, liberty forever know.  
His prayer is granted. They have reached  
The confines of the promise land:  
Now only Jordan lies between  
Fair Canaan and the chosen band.

See the patriarch slowly tread  
Up to Pisgah's towering height,  
To view the land of promise spread  
In beauty for his ravished sight!  
He views it now! Oh! how his heart  
With rapturous thanks within him swells;  
Yet his, a pure, unselfish part,  
For where the Canaanite now dwells,  
His feet, he knows, can never tread;  
Yet joys he that his people may,  
For this he thro' the desert led,  
And now had come his happiest day.

His earthly labor now is done.  
In death's embrace he fades away,  
His body lies beneath the sun,  
His spirit basks in endless day.  
Although he entered not the land,  
He found, by far, a better shore,  
Across the narrow Jordan, death,  
Where sorrow is no more.  
Well might all Israel mourn him now  
Who labored thus, unselfishly;  
And, 'mid their babbling, brought them through,  
Resenting not contumely.

So is it with our hero now,  
How meekly has he sought our good!  
What peril hath he brought us through!  
What babbling murmurs hath withstood!  
Oh! with what parental care,  
He saw us pass the sea of blood.  
How fervent ever was his prayer,  
Offered for a nation's good,  
How he besought the throne of God  
For freedom—boon most choice!  
And heard, or felt, a voice within.  
Like him of old, "a still, small voice."

It was the voice of God within,  
Inspiring him to lead the way;  
To trust in him, that for the land  
Would soon arise a better day;  
A day when bondsmen's fettered chain,  
Stained with wounds, freedom's blood,  
Must, with power, be rent in twain,  
By the mighty hand of God.  
That Peace, again celestial Dove.

Might wave o'er all her olive branch,  
And that again the hand of love,  
War's bleeding wounds might staunch.

It was at last the dawn of day,  
A day of all most glorious,  
When heavenly seraphs sang the lay,  
"Good will to all—on earth be peace."  
He heard the seraphs' sweetest song  
And saw the dawning of the day.  
It was his only prayer or wish,  
The singing band bore him away.  
Yet, oh! how hard, that he be reapt  
By death, in manner such as this!  
Of all the good that ever slept,  
Who shares a fate unjust as his?

The funeral rites of our martyred President were celebrated at the Executive Mansion at Washington, D. C., on the 19th of April 1865, and the remains lay in state in the Capitol till the 21st, when they were conveyed to Springfield, Illinois. The whole nation went into mourning, and this good man universally lamented as a true patriot, and possessed of an honest and upright principle of action, will be held in cherished memory of the American people forever.

April 22, '65. Raleigh, North Carolina. The guard put around our brigade received very strict orders to pass no person out, nor in camp, without a pass signed by a Brigade Commander. There was a convention held in our regiment to-day, and we nominated D. W. Pierson of Company D to represent the regiment in the Ohio convention to nominate State Officers to be voted for this fall. Weather warm in the day, cool at night.

April 23, '65. In same camp. At 9 A. M. there was regimental inspection, and at 4:30 there occurred a general review. Heard nothing from the front to-day. Gen. J. E. Johnston has not yet surrendered; there must be something wrong with the terms or else Johnston has skipped out of our grasp.

Let us see what Gen. Sherman says.

On this date Gen. Sherman received orders from Gen. Grant as follows:

*Headquarters Armies of the United States  
Washington, D. C., April 21, '65.*

*Major-General W. T. Sherman, Commanding Military Division of  
the Mississippi.*

General:—The basis of agreement entered into between yourself, and Gen. J. E. Johnston for the disbandment of the Southern Army, and the extension of the authority of the general government over all the territory belonging to it is received.

I read it carefully myself before submitting it to the President and Secretary of War, and felt satisfied that it could not possibly be approved. My reason for these views I will give you at another time in a more extended letter.

Your agreement touches upon questions of such vital importance, that as soon as read I addressed a note to the Secretary of War notifying him of their receipt and the importance of immediate action by the President, and suggested in view of their importance, that the entire cabinet be called together that all might give an expression of their opinions upon the matter. The result was a disapproval by the President of the basis laid down; a disapproval of the negotiations altogether, except for the surrender of the army commanded by General Johnston, and directions to me to notify you of this decision. I cannot do so better than by sending you the enclosed copy of a dispatch (penned by the late President, though signed by the Secretary of War) in answer to me on sending a letter received from General Lee, proposing to meet me for the purpose of submitting the question of peace to a convention of officers. Please notify General Johnston immediately on receipt of this and resume hostilities against his army at the earliest moment you can, acting in good faith.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant

*U. S. Grant, Lieutenant-General.*

The main part of the copy sent with Gen. Grant's letter was, the President instructs me to say that you are not to decide, discuss, or confer upon any political questions. We would also add here that Gen. Grant was ordered by the President to proceed immediately to the headquarters of Major-General Sher-



man in North Carolina, and direct operations against the enemy.

We now resume our diary.

April 24, '65. Raleigh, North Carolina. We had a very heavy frost this morning. We received orders to clean up our camp and pack knapsacks. Gen. W. B. Hazen would inspect our quarters in the afternoon. Lieutenant-General Grant arrived at Raleigh this morning. Our Commissioned Officers were ordered to report to General W. B. Hazen's headquarters at 2 P. M. for drill in saber exercise. The order for inspection of our camp by Gen. W. B. Hazen was countermanded.

On pages 459 and 460, Life of Gen. Sherman, we find the following:

As negotiations on the lines suggested by Gen. Sherman were now practically off, he prepared the two following messages to Johnston, and submitted them to Gen. Grant for approval. On receiving his approval they were sent to Gen. Johnston by courier; they are as follows:

*Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi, in the Field.  
Raleigh, N. C., April 24, '65. 6 A. M.*

*General Johnston, Commanding Confederate Army, Greensboro:*

You will take notice that the truce or suspension of hostilities agreed to between us will cease in forty-eight hours after this is received at your lines, under the first of the articles of agreement.

*Signed*

*W. T. Sherman, Major-General.*

The second and most important message ran:

I have replies from Washington to my communication of April 18th. I am instructed to limit my operations to your immediate command, and not to attempt civil negotiations. I therefore demand the surrender of your army on the same terms as were given to Gen. Lee at Appomattox April 9th inst. pure and simple.

Not knowing what General who was evidently ably advised and coached by the members of the Confederate Cabinet, might do under the radically changed circumstances, Gen. Sherman issued orders to his army to resume the pursuit of Johnston at the end of the forty-eight hours truce.

April 25, '65. We received orders to clean up and get ready for inspection. We had the inspection by companies at 8 A. M., then went out on drill a few minutes, then was called in and ordered to be ready for general inspection at 9 A. M., and was inspected by the Adjutant General of the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps. At 12 M. we were called out again and we stacked arms on the color line. This afternoon we were called, and dressed up our line three different times, and was called to attention five times in about one hour. At 1 P. M. our division was reviewed by Lieutenant-General Grant, accompanied by Generals W. T. Sherman, O. O. Howard, John A. Logan, Wm. B. Hazen and staff. We saluted them as they passed and gave three cheers for Gens. Grant, and Sherman wore black crape on his left arm for our late and lamented President. After being dismissed from the review, we received orders to be ready to march at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning.

We find the following in the life of Gen. W. T. Sherman.

On this date, April 25, 1865, Gen. W. T. Sherman received word from Gen. Johnston to the effect that he would meet him at Bennett's house on the 26th. Gen. Grant advised Gen. Sherman to go and meet him and to propose the same terms as Gen. Lee had acceded to at Appomattox. Gen. Sherman went and found Gen. Johnston willing to sign the terms, which were then duly acknowledged and promulgated as follows:

Terms of a Military Convention entered into this 26th day of April 1865, at Bennett's house near Durham's Station, North Carolina, between Gen. Joseph E. Johnston commanding the Confederate Army, and Major-General W. T. Sherman commanding the United States Army in North Carolina.

1. All acts of war on the part of the troops under General Johnston's command shall cease.

2. All arms and public property to be deposited at Greensboro, and delivered to an ordnance officer of the United States Army.

3. Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate: one copy to be retained by the commander of the troops, and the other to be given to an officer to be designated by General Sherman. Each officer and man to give his individual obligation in writing not to take up arms against the Government of the

United States, until properly released from this obligation.

4. The side arms of officers and their private horses and baggage to be retained by them.

5. This being done, all the officers and men will be permitted to return to their homes; not to be disturbed by the United States authorities so long as they observe their obligation and the laws in force where they may reside.

*Signed* *W. T. Sherman, Major-General*  
*Commanding United States Forces in North Carolina.*

*Signed* *J. E. Johnston, General*  
*Commanding Confederate Forces in North Carolina.*

*Approved:—U. S. Grant, Lieutenant-General.*

Let us see what our diary says was going on in camp.

April 26, '65. We had inspection in each company in the 47th, then drilled one hour in the forenoon and afternoon; the order to march towards Johnston's Army was countermanded, as it is rumored Johnston is to surrender soon; again drilled one hour. Orders received that all men who are well drilled are excused from that duty. It is reported around the camp that the war is over, and that we are to march to Washington, D. C., via. Petersburg and Richmond, Va. Weather clear and pleasant.

April 27, '65. Camp near Raleigh, North Carolina. Immediate steps were taken by Gen. Sherman to carry out the terms of surrender of Johnston's Confederate Army, and Gen. Schofield was appointed by Gen. Sherman to carry out the terms of the agreement, and this day will long be remembered as the day that Gen. Johnston surrendered his army to Gen. W. T. Sherman. The aggregate of prisoners surrendered under the capitulation of Johnston embraces his army of 36,817 men at Greensboro, North Carolina, and 52,453 scattered in Georgia and Florida. Total prisoners in this surrender 89,270. [From Life of Sherman.]

Our diaries of this date, says: That a dispatch from Major-General Sherman was read to our regiment announcing the surrender of General Joseph E. Johnston's army, which caused great cheering throughout this army, as we think now we will be discharged soon and go to our homes, our country saved.

We will have only one country and one flag, the red, white and blue. The boys put in a good part of the day singing patriotic songs and the Girl I left behind me. Battery H of our division turned over its ammunitions of war to-day. Rumors in camp in the evening are, we are to start on our march to Washington, D. C. to-morrow morning. Oh, how proudly we will make this march. We learn that it is about 300 miles to Washington, D. C.

April 28, '65. Raleigh, North Carolina. We did not march to-day, but received orders to be ready to march at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning, and the camps are almost wild with joy. We are going to march to Washington, D. C. We drew hard tack, coffee and sugar for three days for this march. Weather showery.

April 29, '65. Raleigh, North Carolina. Saturday. This day will ever be remembered by the survivors of the 47th Regiment Ohio and their children and posterity as the day that we started on our long march for Washington, D. C., for the wicked war is over and the reign of peace once more began. We packed up our knapsacks, struck tents, and at 10:30 A. M. the 47th fell into line and bid adieu to the capital of the State of North Carolina. Our Corps (the Fifteenth) marched northeast on the direct road towards Richmond, Va., marched about nine miles to Neuse River, without any rest, crossed the River on a pontoon bridge, then marched some two miles north of the River and went into camp at 4:30 P. M. having marched eleven miles. Weather hot and showery. There were several men sunstruck in our Brigade; it is reported some died from sunstroke. All the stragglers were picked up and brought to headquarters and made to walk around in a circle for punishment. The Colonels of the 47th and 54th Ohio and the 111th Illinois went to General Hazen and had their men relieved from such punishment as the war is over. Got orders to remain here all day to-morrow, as it is Sunday.

April 30, '65. Sunday. We had roll call by sunrise with orders to be ready for inspection at 9 o'clock and muster for two months pay, this makes eight months pay now due us. In the evening orders were read to us prohibiting foraging and all



straggling, burning of rails or disturbing any property of any kind on our march.

May 1, '65. Monday. The 47th had reveille at 3:30 A. M., and started on the march towards Louisburg, North Carolina, at 5:30 A. M., our Division being in the advance. Marched through Ralesville at 8 A. M., passed Harrison's Cross Roads at 9:30 A. M. We crossed Cedar Creek at 12 M., thence marched five miles beyond Cedar Creek (north) to within sight of Louisburg, then filed to the right, went about one mile and went into camp at 1:30 P. M. having marched nineteen miles. Here we had strict orders to burn no rails or other property.

May 2, '65. Louisburg, North Carolina. We had reveille at 5 A. M. and orders to be ready to move at 8 A. M. A man by the name of Thomas Thurlby of Company A 47th Ohio was found dead in his bed this morning; he marched in rank all day yesterday. The 47th marched promptly on time, passed through Louisburg, North Carolina, at 9 A. M. As we were marching through the streets of the town we saw three men who belonged to some battery. They were tied with their backs to a board fence and a paper was pinned on their breasts with the words 'Pillagers' written on it in large letters, and they were kept there until all our troops had marched past them; we hope hereafter they wont pillage any more.

Louisburg is a large well laid out town. We marched nineteen miles and went into camp at sundown. Here Gen. Wm. B. Hazen, who commands our division, ordered one days rations issued, at the request of Colonel A C Parry. Now, had we been told one month ago that this army could have been marched through with as strict discipline as we are now, we certainly would not have believed it. Men who had always straggled every day on other marches, keep in the ranks all day; perhaps the thoughts of getting home braces them up. The country we marched through to-day is somewhat broken, but now and then we saw some fine plantations.

May 3, '65. Wednesday. We had reveille at 4:30 with orders to march at 6 A. M. The 47th fell into line and resumed the march towards Richmond, turned on the Warrenton Road, crossed Fishing Creek, reached Warrenton, the county-seat of Warren County, North Carolina, at 11 A. M. The town is a

very fine place. We saw General O. O. Howard standing on the side-walk as we passed through the town; saw a great many ex-Confederate soldiers in the town and along the roads; they don't have much to say now. Marched on to Macon Station, and crossed the railroad a few miles north of the town of Warrenton, thence marched to Robin's Ferry on Roanoke River, having marched twenty-five miles. The country very rolling.

Along the line of march were to be seen large negro population of all colors; more than half of them apparently have white blood in their veins, some being very white, which shows the great sin of slavery. They gathered all along our line of march and cheered themselves hoarse, as they considered us their deliverers from their bondage. The weather was very warm, and the roads very dusty; water quite scarce.

May 4, '65. We drew three days rations at 1 o'clock this morning; had reveille at 4 A. M., was ready to march early but we did not march then. The Fourth Division of our Corps (the Fifteenth) went in advance; our Brigade fell in and crossed Roanoke River at 12 M., and marched some two miles, then crossed the State line from North Carolina into old Virginia; passed through seemingly rich country; there were large preparations for raising tobacco. The forepart of the day was very warm; rained some in the afternoon and settled the dusty roads. Marched seventeen miles then crossed the Meherrin River on the Irvington Bridge at dark and went into camp one mile north of the river at 8 P. M. The negroes again flocked to the road to cheer us to-day; some of them shouted themselves hoarse; we made them shout for General Sherman, which they did, both men, women, and their children.

May 5, '65. Friday. We had reveille at 4 A. M. The 47th had orders to march at daylight. The First Brigade of our Division went in the advance, so it was 6 A. M. when our Brigade marched out in a heavy shower of rain, passed through Lawrenceville, Va., a small village, at 8:30 A. M. From here we marched on the Plank Road to the Notaway River, distance seventeen miles; crossed the river at 3:30 P. M., marched on same road three miles farther, then turned off to the right on the Stoney Creek Road; on the latter we marched about two miles, and went into camp at about 6 P. M., having marched

twenty-seven miles during the day. Weather very sultry in the afternoon. The men were very tired which caused a right smart of straggling. The country we marched through was very rolling; water good when found.

May 6, '65. Saturday. We had reveille at 3:30 A. M., with orders to be ready to move at daylight. The 47th started on the march at 5:30 A. M. We turned back to the Boydtown Plank Road, marched on it towards Petersburg, crossed Stoney Creek and reached Dewindie Court House at 10:45 A. M. a little over eight miles marched this morning; here we found a temporary line of breastworks. This place is where Gen. Sheridan outflanked Lee's army on the 29th of March last. Marched on near one mile farther and passed the Confederate line of works, very strong lines of works with four lines of abattis in their front. We went one mile further and went into camp at 2 P. M. being about six miles from Petersburg, Va., having marched twenty miles. Some of our boys on looking around found some of the Confederate dead still not buried which caused an awful stink. The weather was very warm. The country through which we came during the day was very rolling, the red clay hills very sticky. The negroes are still rejoicing wherever seen along the road; the whites look sullen, but a few of those were rejoicing also. We asked a white man what had become of the Confederacy but could not get a reply from him.

May 7, '65. The pack-up call sounded at 6 A. M., the 47th started on the march at 7:30 A. M., our regiment in the advance of the brigade, brigade in advance of the division. Marched to within one mile of the city of Petersburg, Va., and went into camp at 9 A. M.

Comrade Girton of Company E wrote in his diary on this date.

Our division was the first (the writer would add he means of Sherman's army) to arrive at Petersburg having left Raleigh, North Carolina, on the 29th day of April. Marched six days, crossing four rivers, two of them we pontooned and marched one hundred and forty miles. Four of those days we averaged twenty-five miles per day; we were on a race with the Seventeenth Army Corps.

Captain H. Bremfoeder of Company B, wrote in his diary on this date as follows:

In the afternoon took a ride with Colonel W. S. Jones to visit the lines of fortifications around the City of Petersburg. At one of the Confederate Forts which was undermined and blown up by Gen. Grant, a large amount of human bones were still bleaching in the sun—the ground covering them having been washed gradually by the rain; a sad sight indeed; opposite to it a large long ditch containing the remains of a large number of colored soldiers who were killed in the charge subsequent to the blowing up of the mine, were also visible. On our return we passed through the City Cemetery, and also through the principal streets of the town. Received orders that we would remain here a day or two. In the evening we drew some fresh beef. There are great appearances of rain. Our camp is near the Confederate works.

May 8, '65. Camp at Petersburg, Va. The 47th received orders to clean up our guns and accoutrements and clothing to go through the city of Petersburg to-morrow in review; the Seventeenth Army Corps are marching, and being reviewed to-day in Petersburg on their way to Richmond, Va. They were passing our camp all the forenoon.

Comrade George W. Girton of Company E says on this date as follows:

Stephen and I started to go to where General Grant blew up the Confederate Fort last summer; it lay nearly due east of the city, and was near four miles from our camp. We struck the works to the right of the Fort, then went along them until we came to the fort. We had never saw any works to compare with them, and a description by any person would fall short of the works themselves. We will only say that every possible use that could have been made of earth for works were used here; they slept entirely underground. Where Gen. Grant began to mine to go under the fort was about eighty yards from the fort, and from the looks of the ground around there it must have been a terrible eruption. Although the fort has been rebuilt, the destruction of the former fort is very plain to be seen yet. There were men's bones lying all around that were never buried, and some who had been buried, their feet



and hands are yet above the ground. We saw shoes with the bones of the feet in them just as they were worn. We returned to camp passing through the city. Had some rain in the evening; windy all day.

May 9, '65. In camp at Petersburg, Va. Rained a heavy shower last night, cloudy and cooler this morning. Orders to be ready to march at 8 A. M., the 47th Ohio marched promptly at that time. Our Division was in the rear of our Corps (the Fifteenth) and our Regiment had the post of honor, the rear of the Division. Marched out by the infirmiry south of the city, thence to the head of Broadway Street, where we filed, passing in review through the City of Petersburg, on down to Appomattox River Bridge; here our regiment came to a halt; we remained here until our division trains all passed. We were reviewed in Petersburg, Va., by Major-Generals O. O. Howard, J. A. Logan and W. B. Hazen and the Commander of the City. At 12 M. we crossed the Appomattox River, marched on the road direct for Manchester and Richmond, Va., marched eleven miles, and as our Regiment was in the rear of the wagon train it was after sundown before we got into camp. Rained some in the afternoon and made the roads quite slippery in places.

May 10, '65. Wednesday. The 47th resumed the march for Richmond, Va., at 9 A. M., the roads being wide and very good. Our Division marched two regiments abreast, our trains also doubled up and went two wagons abreast. Our Division still had the post of honor, the rear; we passed the Confederate fortifications, two strong lines at Drewery Bluff, coming within two miles of Manchester, Va., at 1 P. M., having marched a little over eight miles. We encamped on a plantation owned by a Mr. Drewery, near a strong line of forts and fortifications built, it is said out of his own means. This line of works extended from the James River, near about four miles towards Bermudy Hundred. This camp is in sight of Manchester, and the late Confederate Capital, Richmond, Va. It is reported by some of our boys who ought to know, that some of the Seventeenth Army Corps got into a row with some of the eastern troops in Manchester, and they had run out the Provost Marshal and his guards across the James River into Richmond.

The cause of all this was because the Provost Marshal ordered his guards to shoot and did shoot one of our men, belonging to the Fourteenth Army Corps, who was in Manchester without a pass. It is said this had been done by orders of Gen. Halleck. Some of our boys went to Manchester to get some butter, and had to pay sixty-five cents per pound, and everything there at about this proportion in price.

May 11, '65. Camp at Drewery's Bluff, Va. Orders came round that we could send out our mail at 3 P. M. The Fourteenth and Twentieth Army Corps are crossing the James River into Richmond, Va. To-day they started on their way to Washington, D. C. In the afternoon we drew three days full rations. Weather very warm and windy, late in the evening we had a very hard thunder shower. Many of the officers and soldiers visited Richmond to-day with passes.

May 12, '65. Camp at Drewery Bluff near Manchester, Va. It began to rain at dark last night, and it rained in torrents part of the time; rained nearly all the whole night, and there was as much vivid lightning as we ever saw with but very little thunder. We got orders for all men in the regiment to sign for all clothing they will need when we get to Alexandria, Va. All the men to have caps to wear by order of Colonel A. C. Parry; there were also orders for all men who are not able to march, to be sent to Washington, D. C. by boats. The Seventeenth Army Corps crossed the James River, marched through Richmond on their way to Washington. This morning, our Corps train crossed, and went through Richmond this afternoon. We got orders to be ready for inspection at sundown. At the inspection, Colonel A. C. Parry went along the companies in rear open order. Orders were then read for the regiment to be ready to march at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Captain H. Bremfoerder of Company B wrote as follows in his diary:

May 12, '65. In the afternoon took a pleasant ride, passed through Manchester, crossed the James River and went into Richmond. A large portion of the city along the river was laid in ruins by the conflagration at the evacuation of the city by the Confederate armies. I visited Castle Thunder and Libby Prison; they were formerly two tobacco warehouses, and

were converted into prisons for Federal prisoners at the commencement of the rebellion. Also visited the Capital Building and the Statute of Gen. George Washington. The historian would add here that Captain Bremfoeder might have said, that in those two Confederate Prisons almost under the very eyes of Jeff. Davis, the chief of traitors, our men as prisoners of war, were starved almost to death by the thousands, and were made to stay there in filthy rags and body lice and scurvy. This was done by the orders of Jeff. Davis so that they would not be fit for future service in our armies. Those who did not die there had to be discharged, and then will never be well of this treatment by the chief traitor, who is now in hiding somewhere. We hope our troops will get him and that the Government will meet out to him and his cabinet the punishment they deserve.

May 13, '65. Richmond, Va. Weather very foggy this morning which soon cleared away. Our Brigade being in the advance of our Division fell into line and marched eight ranks deep with the colors of each regiment in front. The 47th started from the camp at 7 A. M., coming to the town of Manchester (which is south of Richmond, Va.) The troops were massed, as the pontoon bridge over James River was out of order. At about 9 A. M. the Fourth Division Fifteenth Army Corps which was in the advance, crossed the James River into Richmond, then our Division followed marching in eight ranks forward on center, passing through Manchester, then crossed the pontoon bridge, and entered the late Confederate Capital, Richmond, Va., just below where the bridge used to cross the river. We marched through the main streets of the city, and as we passed along the writer heard a group of little boys and girls shout, "Hurrah for Sherman's Army, the bully boys that were never whipped;" on our way through the city we passed Castle Thunder, the State House of Virginia, and passed in sight of Libby Prison, reached the outskirts of the city on the road leading to Hanover Court House a little before 12 M., there came to a halt for a short rest, then marched on to and crossed the Chickahominy River, which is small and bushy and swampy on each side for some distance. The Chickahominy River is nine miles from Richmond, and we

marched one and one-half miles beyond the river and went into camp on Stone Run, having marched thirteen miles during the day. Weather clear and very hot.

May 14, '65. Sunday. The 47th had reveille at 3 A. M., with orders to be ready to move at daylight; fell into line, and the 47th marched out at sunrise; marched until 9 A. M. then went into camp some two miles from Hanover Court House, Va., until further orders. Waiting until the Seventeenth Army Corps crossed the Pamunky River; here we drew three days rations, and at 5 P. M. the assembly sounded. We fell into line and moved half the length of the regiment, then got orders to remain here all night. Marched seven miles. The country we marched through very rough and hilly.

May 15, '65. Monday. Camp near the Pamunky River, Va. The 47th had reveille at 3 A. M. The 47th started on the march at 3:30 A. M., passed through Hanover Court House; here we learn that the Court House was built in the year 1735. All this country we are marching through is historic ground in the Revolution, and the Revolution also, and it has been made doubly historic in the past four years by the Armies of the Union and those of the Rebellion, and there is scarcely any town or township, that has not had a battle fought in the last four years. At Hanover Court House we were delayed over an hour waiting for the troops crossing the Pamunky River, and on account of the pontoon bridge, the water being very high. After we crossed the Pamunky River we marched on the road leading to Frederickburg via Bowling Green, and coming near the Nottaway River; we had a long circuit to make to our right several miles out of the way to cross this river, as the bridge on the direct road had been destroyed by the enemy. We marched in all over twenty-one miles, and went into camp at 3 P. M. A portion of the road we marched over to-day was in very bad condition, country very broken. After coming into camp we learned that Jeff Davis, the chief traitor, and a part of his cabinet were captured in Georgia by Gen. Wilson.

May 16, '65. Tuesday. The 47th had reveille at 3 o'clock this morning with orders to march at 6 A. M. The 47th started on the march at 6:30 A. M., the First Division Fifteenth Army Corps in the advance, our Division followed it, our Brigade in



advance of the Division; marched six miles and passed through Bowling Green, Va. It is a very small old place with about four hundred inhabitants. We here passed within a mile of where Booth, the assassin of our martyred President, was captured or shot in a barn. We continued on the road towards Fredericksburg, Va., and encamped near Hick's Hill on Long Branch at 5 P. M., six miles from Fredericksburg, having marched twenty-two miles. Weather very hot and the roads dusty; men straggled badly.

Our camp is in sight of Fredericksburg near the Rappahannock River, and is one of the prettiest views of country we have seen lately—a fine valley indeed. The country and valley is all cleared of timber, the fences all destroyed by armies on both sides, in the past three years, and around Fredericksburg is nearly all battle ground.

May 17, '65. Wednesday. The 47th had reveille at 3:30 A. M., with orders to march at 5 A. M. The 47th started on the march at 5:30; passed the First Division Fifteenth Army Corps, our Division in the advance, Second Brigade in rear of Division; crossed Long Run and reached Fredericksburg about 8 A. M., passed through it. A part of the city had been burned in battle some two years ago. Fredericksburg is a very old town situated on the south bank of the Rappahannock River. It was here that the Battle of Fredericksburg was fought on the 18th day of December, 1862. Our army was commanded by Gen. Burnside; the enemy was commanded by Gen. R. E. Lee, and at one time in that battle 200 pieces of artillery fired on the town; no wonder the city had been partly burned up, and the remainder of the houses had been riddled by shot and shell; there are many thousands of our men buried here. We crossed the Rappahannock River on a pontoon bridge, and passed through Falmouth, then took the telegraph road for Alexandria, Va., marched through Stafford Court House, Va., then four miles beyond it we reached Acquia Creek, then went into camp, having marched over twenty-one miles, and was the hottest day we had this summer. The roads were very dusty, and the country we came through was very mountainous. A great many of our men gave out and some were sunstruck, and our division battery horses were played out as well as the men.

May 18, '65. Had reveille at daybreak, and the 47th resumed the march at 8 A. M. The First Division in advance; our Division following, with our Brigade in the center. Our Brigade got twenty wagons to haul their knapsacks, which was about one-half enough. Marched moderate to-day, reached Dumfries, Va. at 12:30, where we had a rest. The town is small and has the appearance of having stood the storms of more than one hundred years. We continued our march crossing several small streams, and encamped at 4:30 P. M. two miles from Occoquan, having marched sixteen miles through a wild mountainous country. Weather very warm and sultry during the day; in the evening had a thunder storm and a very heavy rain, which made us soaking wet.

May 19, '65. The 47th had reveille a little before daylight, resumed the march at 6:30 A. M. The roads were very muddy on account of the heavy rains last night; the weather is rainy this morning. Continued our march on the telegraph road; passed through the town called Occoquan, situated on the bank of a river of the same name; crossed the river on a pontoon bridge; it was about seventy-five yards wide. The streams were considerably swollen from the heavy rains of last night; we had to wade two of them about four feet deep. We passed by the church where Gen. Washington used to attend divine service; the edifice is now in a state of dilapidation. When we got within four miles of Alexandria, Va., went into camp near the Potomac River, having marched thirteen miles during the day. Towards evening again had heavy rains. The country we came through to-day is quite mountainous; the road was near the Potomac River the greater part of the day.

May 20, '65. From near Mt. Vernon up towards Washington, D. C. Weather cloudy and rainy to-day. Orders to remain in this camp until further orders. No marching to-day.

The following is taken from Captain H. Bremfoeder's diary written May 20th, 1865.

"I visited Mt. Vernon, the estate of Gen. George Washington in the morning—the mansion he lived in and also the vault he is buried in, which is maintained intact during the war. However, the grounds in general, fences, flowers and the shrubbery need the attention of a good industrious superintendent.

Mt. Vernon is a beautiful place, situated on the banks of the Potomac River six miles from Alexandria, Va. A splendid view of the river can be obtained here. The writer would add here that the marble coffins containing the remains of General George Washington and his wife can be seen through the grating at the tomb; George Washington on the right and Martha Washington, his wife, on the left. Many of the boys in the 47th Ohio took advantage of the opportunity to-day and visited the tomb of the "Father of our Country" at Mount Vernon while they had the chance, for they say the war is over and go home soon and never get back here.

May 21, '65. Sunday. Camp near Mt. Vernon, Va. Rained last night and is still raining this morning. We got orders to be ready for inspection at 9 A. M. After the inspection orders came round to pack up everything; we could leave our tents up (as it was raining very hard) but to be ready to move at a moments notice. At 11:30 the assembly sounded, fell into line, our Brigade in the rear of our Division. The 47th marched about five miles and encamped at 2 P. M. over a mile northwest of Alexandria. From this camp we have a fine view of the Capital of the United States and Washington's monument, etc. We can also see Arlington, the late home of R. E. Lee, the General-in-Chief of the Confederate Army. On the road we came in we saw some very strong forts which were built for the protection of Washington, D. C. We saw for the first time some eastern soldiers; our camp is in a thicket of bushes.

May 22, '65. We had very hard thunder with heavy rain last night. We had orders to discharge all men, whose term of service expires prior to the 1st day of October, which created considerable excitement in our regiment. There was issued to us one days rations of wood to do our cooking with. There was quite a number out of our regiment who secured passes and went to Washington City to view the capital and other public buildings of the Government, while a few went to Alexandria to view the old town and see Gen. Washington's old pew in a church there; also to see the place where Colonel Elsworth was killed, etc.

May 23, '65. Camp near Alexandria, Va. Tuesday. Received orders to move at 7:30 A. M. The 47th Ohio marched

out towards the Long Bridge (which is across the Potomac River from Virginia to the city of Washington) marched several miles and went into camp at 11 A. M. near the Long Bridge. Here we received strict orders to clean everything very fine as we would be reviewed to-morrow by the President and Cabinet and the Foreign Ministers, and the day was spent cleaning and drawing clothing. Orders in the afternoon were to put up no tents as we would march at 3 A. M. to-morrow; knapsacks to be packed and left here, as they would be well guarded. Grand review of the Army of the Potomac is going on to-day before President Johnson and Cabinet, and the Foreign Ministers, Lieutenant-General Grant and nearly all the other Generals from him on down. This review of the Army of the Potomac occupied nearly all day.

May 24, '65. Long Bridge, Va. Reveille sounded at 3 o'clock this morning; breakfast was soon over and everything packed up before sunrise; our knapsacks were piled up and guards placed over them and all was ready for the grandest review of the war. Started from our camp at sunrise, the Fifteenth Army Corps in the advance. Marched across the Long Bridge from old Virginia to Washington D. C., thence marched up in the city to the rear of the capital building, and the troops were massed, the head of the column resting on Pennsylvania Avenue in the following order. First, Fifteenth Army Corps; Second, Seventeenth Army Corps; Third, Twentieth Army Corps; Fourth, the Fourteenth Army Corps, in all comprising over 65,000 men. We were waiting at the head of Pennsylvania Avenue for the signal gun to fire to start.

We will state it as Captain H. Bremfoeder tells it:

He says, promptly at 9 A. M. the signal gun was fired, and the column was put in motion at once. There was an enormous crowd of spectators along the line of march, also a grand display of flags and decorations, and several appropriate mottos were suspended across the streets. We marched past the reviewing stand which was in front of the President's Mansion. The Corps marched as follows:

The Fifteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth and Fourteenth after the review. We marched out Ninth street and went into camp about three miles from the city. When the signal gun was



fired the 47th fell in and marched in review; our Division was the first to go through in the morning. We saw President Johnson as we passed. It was the largest assembly of soldiers and citizens we ever saw, and probably the largest that was ever seen on this continent, or that will be seen in many years to come. After we were reviewed we marched three miles north-east of the city on the Baltimore Pike and went into camp.

The writer would add here that this review was the grandest review that was ever seen in the world. The city of Washington was packed full of the relatives of the soldiers and their friends from all the loyal states, and they seem to be together by states, for when we passed certain points we were cheered by Ohio people and so on with other states, and there was cheer upon cheer all along the line the whole day for Sherman's Army; even the house tops in many places seemed to be full of people; indeed, the people were there by the acre everywhere that we could see with general rejoicing by the army and the people; that the war was over and our Union restored with one proud banner floating over every state and territory of our Union.

We will now give this review as we find it in the Life of Gen. W. T. Sherman, on pages 491 and 492.

That Gen. Sherman accepted an invitation to witness the grand and final review of the Army of the Potomac, which had been appointed for May 23rd 1865. The review of his own army was appointed for the next day, May 24th. It was a magnificent day, and punctually at 9 A. M. General Sherman and his staff rode down Pennsylvania Avenue, followed by Major-General J. A. Logan and his staff at the head of the gallant Fifteenth Corps. When the grand reviewing stand was reached, General Sherman took his position by the side of the President, and witnessed the passage of his veterans for six and one-half hours; his four Corps, Fifteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth, and Fourteenth, sixty-five thousand strong, moved with the regularity of clock work during all these hours, and concluded their two thousand miles' march in the capital and amid the plaudits of the Nation. General Sherman was justly proud of the appearance of his men, and pronounced his army the best in existence.

May 24, '65. In the evening we had to change our camp;

moved one-quarter of a mile farther east towards the National Military Home. The Brigade and Regimental teams came over late in the evening from across the Long Bridge where we left them this morning. Weather clear and good breeze all day.

May 25, '65. Washington, D. C. Weather pleasant. The Regiments and the Brigades were moved in their proper places into line, and the 47th Ohio was shifted from the extreme right to the extreme left. New camp ground. Our knapsacks did not come last night and we put in a miserable night but our knapsacks arrived this evening. We drew one days rations and put up our tents. Hope we can sleep to-night, as we will have our blankets.

May 26, '65. Washington D. C. It was rainy and bad about all day. We have no rations; the commissary issued nothing and the most of our men have nothing to eat; this, too, in a country just redeemed and there is plenty if they would give it to us. The 54th Ohio principally all fell in, and some from other regiments in our brigade joined them. They were led by a captain, marched down to the Division Commissary to tear him out or get some grub. The Quarter-master gave them provisions enough for supper and breakfast to get shut of them.

May 27, '65. Washington, D. C. The 47th had reveille and roll call at 2 o'clock this morning with orders to report every absentee, on account of a row down in the city; this was done in order to find out the guilty parties if they should be from our Division. For the past three days nearly all the men in our regiment have been visiting the City of Washington, thinking they would never get back here again. Well, we visited the capital, went in the Senate Chamber and sat in the Vice Presidents chair, thence went into the House of Representatives and sat in the Speaker's chair, then went to the White House and saw President Johnson, then went to the Treasury Department, from there to Department of State and War and the Navy, the Postmaster General, then the Pension Office, then to the Navy Yard, then the Smithsonian Institute, from there to the Patent Office; here we believe is the grandest thing in our country. The writer was there over one day and he believes it would take more than a month to see and examine everything there. From here we went to the Long Bridge and to the

Washington Monument; then to Ford's Theater where our beloved President was assassinated the 14th of last month. I want to say here that General Sherman's old boys wherever they went seemed to be welcome.

May 28, '65. Washington, D. C. We got orders for inspection at 9 A. M., and it was held by company officers. We were penned in to-day as on yesterday; there was a strong guard placed around the Division. In the evening we learned through the papers, that General Kirby Smith had surrendered all the Confederate troops in the trans-Mississippi Department, including the Confederate Navy. Weather warm; rain in the evening.

May 29, '65. Washington, D. C. We again had rain last night. All the men who are on detail from the 47th whose term expires before the 30th of September next were ordered to their respective companies to be discharged on the 31st proximo. Orders received to be ready to move to-morrow morning. It is reported we are to go to Louisville, Kentucky and probably from there, home.

May 30, '65. Washington, D. C. The Brigade fell into line at 7:30 A. M. and marched about one mile on the road towards Baltimore and halted at Division Headquarters for some twenty minutes when we were ordered back to our old camp again. Orders received to be ready to move at a moments notice to go westward, when the following order from General Sherman was read:

GENERAL SHERMAN'S FAREWELL ORDER TO HIS ARMY.

*Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi, in the Field.*  
*Washington, D. C., May 30, '65.*

The General Commanding announces to the Armies of the Tennessee and Georgia that the time has come for us to part. Our work is done, and armed enemies no longer defy us. Some of you will go to your homes, and others will be retained in military services till further ordered; and now, that we are all about to separate, to mingle with the civil world, it becomes a pleasing duty to recall to mind the situation of National affairs, when, but little more than a year ago we were gathered about the cliffs of Lookout Mountain, and all the future was wrapped in doubt and uncertainty.

Three armies had come together from distant fields, with separate history, yet bound by one common cause, the Union of our Country, and the perpetuation of the Government of our inheritance. There is no need to recall to your memories Tunnel Hill, with Rocky Face Mountain, and Buzzards Roost Gap, and the ugly Forts of Dalton behind.

We were in earnest, and paused not for danger and difficulty, but dashed through Snake Creek Gap and fell on Resaca, then on to Etowah, Dallas and Kennesaw, and the heats of summer found us on the banks of the Chattahoochee, far from home, and dependent on a single road for supplies. Again we were not to be held back by any obstacle and crossed over and fought four hard battles for the possession of the citadel of Atlanta, Ga. That was the crisis of our history. A doubt still clouded our future, but we solved the problem, destroyed Atlanta, struck boldly across the State of Georgia, severed all the main arteries of life to our enemies, and Christmas found us at Savannah waiting there only long enough to fill our wagons. We again began a march, which for peril, labor and results will compare with any ever made by an organized army. The floods of the Savannah, the swamps of the Combahee and Edisto, the high hills and rocks of the Santee, the flat quagmires of the Pedee and Cape Fear Rivers were all passed in midwinter, with its floods and rains, in the face of an accumulating enemy; and, after the battles of Averysboro and Bentonville, we once more came out of the wilderness to meet our friends at Goldsboro. Even then we paused only long enough to get new clothing, to reload our wagons; again pushed on to Raleigh, and beyond, until we met our enemy suing for peace instead of war, and offering to submit to the injured laws of his and our country. As long as that enemy was defiant, mountains, rivers, swamps, hunger nor cold had checked us; but when he, who had fought us hard and persistently, offered submission, your General thought it wrong to pursue him farther and negotiations followed, which resulted as you all know, in his surrender.

How far the operations of this army contributed to the final overthrow of the Confederacy, and the peace which now dawns upon us, must be judged by others, not us; but that you have



done all that men could do has been admitted by those in authority, and we have a right to join in the universal joy that fills our land, because the war is over and our Government stands vindicated before the world by the joint action of the volunteer armies and navy of the United States.

To such as remain in the service, your General need only to remind you that success in the past was due to hard work and discipline, and that the same work and discipline are equally important in the future. To such as go home, he will only say that our favored country is so grand, so extensive, so diversified in climate, soil and productions that every man may find a home and occupation suited to his taste; none should yield to the natural impatience sure to result from our past life of excitement and adventure; you will be invited to seek new adventures abroad. Do not yield to the temptation, for it will lead only to death and disappointment.

Your General now bids you farewell, with the full belief that, as in war you have been good soldiers, so in peace you will make good citizens; and if, unfortunately, new war should arise in our country, "Sherman's Army" will be the first to buckle on its old armor and come forth to defend and maintain the Government of our Inheritance.

*By order of Major-General W. T. Sherman.*

*L. M. Dayton, Assistant Adjutant-General.*

May 31, '65. Camp near Washington, D. C. There is great joy in camp to-day for many of our men. The order is that all who enlisted in the year A. D. 1862, be discharged from the service; and any and all others, whose term of service expires prior to October 1st, 1865, be also discharged. This is the order from the War Department, and all those mentioned above were mustered out accordingly. The First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps left here early this morning, took the train for Louisville via Baltimore. We follow them in a day or two. The First Brigade of our Division marched out to take the train, but did not get away, and had to come back to camp. The orders are for the Army of Tennessee, now commanded by Major-General John A. Logan, to proceed by railroad and steamboat to Louisville, Ky.

June 1st, '65. Washington, D. C. All men in our regiment who were mustered out yesterday, were marched over to the 15th Regt. mich avl, and turned over their muskets and accoutrements. The balance of our regiment, who were retained in the service, got orders to be ready to march for the West. There was then a period of farewells and hand-shakings with those mustered out, for they remain here.

We fell into line, marched to Washington, D. C. to a point near the Capital, got aboard of a train on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. Left Washington, D. C., at 8:40 P. M., going toward Baltimore. There was great joy in the train, singing "We are Going Home," for we all believed we were going to Louisville to be discharged from the service. Then they sang "The Girl I Left Behind Me," etc

June 2, '65. Friday. We made very slow progress last night with our train. We have passed the following stations since leaving Washington, D. C.; Annapolis Junction, Relay Station. Here we were switched off on the road to Harper's Ferry, via Frederick. On this line of the B. & O. we passed Claysville, Mariottsville, Sykesville, Mount Airy, Monroeville, Monocacy, Frederick, Point of Rocks, and reached Harper's Ferry at 9:30 A. M. Of this place Thomas Jefferson said:

"The passage of the Potomac River through the Blue Ridge at this point was one of the most stupendous scenes in nature, and well worth a voyage across the Atlantic to witness it."

The Shenandoah River empties into the Patomac at Harper's Ferry, and standing on the railroad bridge on our left is London Heights; in our front is Bolliver Heights; in our rear is Maryland Heights; so Harper's Ferry is completely surrounded by these heights, some say 1,000 feet high. But let us see what Gen. Boydton says of Harper's Ferry:

"Harper's Ferry, the old brick fort from which John Brown bade defiance to Virginia's pride and power, stood in full view from the car windows. It is at this point the historic river disdaining impediments, has literally cleft its way through the Blue Ridge Mountains, whose rock-ribbed walls rise sheer for a thousand feet from the water's edge."

Leaving here we passed Martinsburg, Va., to Cumberland,

Md., a city of 10,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated between high mountains. Reached here at 7 P. M. The occupation seems to be coal mining. Our train continues to take us westward into the mountains of West Virginia.

June 3, '65. Saturday. Last night we passed the following stations on our journey towards the Ohio River: Brady's Mill, New Creek, Keyser, Piedmont, Altamont, Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park, Oakland, and many small stations, and reached Grafton at 10 A. M. Here we left all batteries, then switched off on the railroad to Parkersburg.

Leaving Grafton we passed Webster, Simpsons, Flemington, Bridgeport to Clarksburg. Here was the place we left the train in 1861, and were reviewed by Major-General W. S. Rosecrans. Here we were switched off to let some train pass, and while waiting some of our boys made a raid on a bake oven, and came very near getting into trouble.

Leaving Clarksburg we passed the following stations: Wilsonburg, Salem, Smithton, West Union, Central, Pennsboro, Ellenboro, Cornwallis, Petroleum, Walkers, Kanawha, Davisville and arrived at Parkersburg at about midnight. On this railroad from Grafton to Parkersburg we passed through more than twenty-two tunnels. The country we passed through is exceedingly mountainous, and rich in scenery. However, wherever there is a level place large enough to build a house on in the valleys, you can see some industrious persons cultivating the little patches between the high mountains and the rocks; for the country is very rocky and the valleys well timbered. We remained on the cars at Parkersburg until daylight.

June 4, '65. Parkersburg, W. Va. The regiment got off the train at daylight, then formed along the railroad and got our breakfast, then fell into line, then marched through the city of Parkersburg to the steamboat landing on the Ohio River, near the mouth of the Little Kanawha River, then embarked on steamboats for Louisville, Kentucky. The Brigade with their baggage was loaded on four steamboats, the headquarters being on the steamer Sherman. At 9 A. M. everything being ready the anchors were hoisted, and we went down the beautiful Ohio River towards Cincinnati, and as a great many of the 53rd enlisted from this part of Ohio, the people turned out all

along the river, as also at the cities and towns on the Ohio side of the river, and there was almost continual cheering all along for Sherman's boys coming home, as they thought on our final discharge. The cruel war is over; the people shouted themselves almost hoarse.

June 5, '65. Monday. We found we could not run all night last night on account of a dense fog. We laid about twenty-five miles above Portsmouth; we run down to Portsmouth this morning; our steamer landed and there a good many of the boys in the 53rd and other regiments in the Brigade went to their homes; the war being over and their services will be needed no longer; by this means some of them missed getting their discharge. We remained at Portsmouth, Ohio, over two hours; a good many of the boys were intoxicated with joy, while there were others intoxicated with rum and left behind; consequently General W. S. Jones visited his home near Waverly. After leaving Portsmouth, Ohio, we made very good time; the people along the river cheering us all along, and we arrived at Cincinnati, Ohio at 10:30 P. M. All the officers and men went ashore when the steamer landed. Had orders from Colonel Parry to return to the boat by 8 A. M. to-morrow. Weather very fine.

June 6, '65. Cincinnati, Ohio. We remained in the city of Cincinnati, Ohio all day. Nothing unusual transpired; everybody feels and looks happy on account that the war is over and we can now enjoy peace and happiness. A good many of our boys started for their homes as soon as we landed here.

June 7, '65. Wednesday. We left Cincinnati, Ohio, at 4 P. M. on the mail boat for Louisville, Kentucky. Many of the boys who have gone home did not return, and they were left behind. Some more were drunk and they too were left behind.

June 8, '65. Thursday. We arrived at Louisville, Ky., at 7 A. M. We disembarked, fell into line and marched through part of the city to near the city water works some three miles nearly north of the city. Here a regular camp was established and laid out as though we were to remain in the service for a long time to come.



June 25, '65. Louisville, Ky. During the last seventeen days not a great deal has transpired in camp here, only sometimes a little drill, camp police duty. The weather was very fine. A portion of the men went home on short furloughs; others who could not get furloughs went home on french leave, and some of those never returned, but in after years regretted it. While here Colonel A. C. Parry resigned, which was accepted. He was breveted a Brigadier-General, a promotion he deserves and which he gallantly earned, at least two years ago. Orders were received for the various detachments of our Division to proceed to Little Rock, Arkansas. Were paid off to the 30th of April by Major Martin before starting to Little Rock. There was a great deal of dissatisfaction in the Division when we got the order to be ready to proceed down the river. The men said the war was over, and many absented themselves and went to their homes.

June 25, '65. Louisville, Ky. Sunday. Orders were issued for the 47th Regiment to embark on steamboats for Little Rock, Arkansas at 10 A. M. near the water works, and towards evening we moved down below the falls and landed at Portland to wait for rations. The weather was rainy and we laid at Portland all night.

June 26, '65. Monday. We left Portland, Ky., and proceeded down the Ohio River at break of the day, and passed many towns on both sides of the beautiful Ohio River. The weather was clear, agreeable and pleasant. The dissatisfaction is great among the boys; they say the war is over, and instead of being discharged, paid off in full and sent home, we are being sent South again.

June 27, '65. We did not run down the Ohio River last night, but anchored in the river near Evansville, Indiana, where we remained all night. Started down the river this morning, and arrived at Cairo, Illinois, at 10 P. M., where we remained the remainder of the night. Weather was clear and very fine.

June 28, '65. The 47th raised anchor and went out of the mouth of the Ohio River into the Mississippi River. Weather fine and cheerful. Reached Island No. 10 at 1 P. M., where we anchored in the river and remained over for the night. Had a hard shower of rain at dark.

June 29 '65. Anchor was raised about 5 A. M. and proceeded down the Mississippi River, and arrived at Memphis, Tennessee, about 4 P. M., when we anchored out in the river, nobody being allowed to leave the boats. At dusk we were dropped down the river to Fort Pickering, where a supply of coal was taken by our boats during the night. Weather rainy and very windy.

June 30, '65. We left Fort Pickering, Tennessee, about 8 A. M., and proceeded down the Mississippi River, and arrived at Helena, Arkansas about 5 P. M., where we landed for nearly one hour, then proceeded down the river, then again anchored in the night not far from the mouth of White River, Arkansas.

July 1, '65. The 47th raised anchor again, and at 12 M. proceeded up White River, which is very narrow and crooked, but it is a very deep stream. Its banks are covered with an unbroken forest and cane brakes, and from appearance of the trees the low flat land is covered with water a good portion of the time from four to ten feet deep. We went up White River some thirty miles for the night.

July 2, '65. We again continued our course up White River. At 5 A. M. we passed St. Charles the first high land we have seen on White River. At 11 A. M. we went on up the river. At about 3 P. M. we laid up again, as the stream is too narrow and crooked. On a plantation near here, some of our boys found a person who also belonged to our army, in a barn, quite naked. This man, it is said, had been there since January, 1863. His feet were frozen off while hiding in the swamps to escape from the enemy. It is said he had been put off there without any reason. We took him up on our boat to Duvall's Bluff, where he was taken care of. The country is still very level with deep forests and cane brakes. Saw but few cabins on the way. River still more narrow and crooked.

July 3, '65. Resumed our journey up White River and arrived at Duvall's Bluff, Arkansas, at 6 A. M. The 47th got off the boats and laid around in the hot sun until 1 P. M., when we were ordered into camp about one-half mile from town. The town is an insignificant place of several sutlers, shanties, trade-shops, and Government stores, etc. The railroad from

Little Rock connects here with White River. Weather very hot and sultry.

July 4, '65. Our National Holiday. Orders were to be ready to move immediately. The 47th broke up camp and marched to the railroad depot at 6:30 A. M., and the regiment got aboard the train, and started about 8 A. M. for Little Rock, Arkansas, and arrived at Argenta, a little town opposite Little Rock at 11:30 A. M. We left the cars, formed line and marched across the Arkansas River on a pontoon bridge, then we marched through the city of Little Rock, and went in camp in some old barracks nearly one mile south of the city. Little Rock is the capital of Arkansas; it is an old fashioned city, entirely out of time place; we understand we are to be the army of occupation here; no one knows for how long a time as yet we are to remain here as the army of occupation. The weather is extremely hot and the climate seems very unhealthy. We picked up the Cincinnati Commercial to-day and read a splendid piece in it, which we cut out and saved to the present time. It is as follows:

#### THE 47TH OHIO.

Eds. Com.—In Sherman's army there is one regiment—a Cincinnati regiment it might be called, since the major part of its members are from this city—which has not been honored individually, on the part of the press and people of the city as it deserves. All the recognition it ever received consisted in the general praise accorded to the corps, the division, and the brigade to which it belongs. That Cincinnati regiment belongs to the 2nd (the celebrated Kanawha) Brigade, of the 2nd Division (Hazen's) of the 15th Army Corps. The history of these organizations is as familiar as household words, but it is strange that Cincinnati should take so little notice of a regiment that was sent forth by herself, and played such a prominent part in putting down the rebellion. When the 5th, the 6th, the 9th, and the 10th came home, after three years' service, Cincinnati gave them a grand reception, and welcomed them with loud ovations. That was right. But it was not right when the 47th, after three years' hard service and hard fighting in West Virginia, at Vicksburg, at Jackson, on the wonderful march of the 15th

Corps from Memphis to Chattanooga in the fall of 1863, in Alabama, and on Mission Ridge, and then during the arduous march of the same corps from Georgia to the relief of the Army of the Ohio, besieged in Knoxville, amid snow, frost and rain, without blankets and without overcoats, re-enlisted almost to a man for three years more, and went home to Cincinnati on veteran furlough, and got no reception at all! And then again, when the furloughs had expired, and our own Wilstach regiment (47th) had been kept (or cheated) out of its promised local bounty, the boys went back again, to a man, to the front, and, under the leader whom they honor and who honors them, fought the battles of Resaca, of Dallas, and charged Kennesaw Mountain where they lost many a loved comrade, and their noble Colonel, Gus. Parry, was wounded, at Atlanta and at Jonesboro, and then with Sherman, "marched down to the sea." And when their division (Hazen's) took Fort McAllister, the Cincinnati 47th was the first to enter the fort.

And then again, bivouacking in swamps and forests, amid reptiles and venomous insects, they made their way through the Carolinas and put an end to the rebellion wherever they stood. Is not such a record of a Cincinnati regiment something to be proud of? Cincinnatians, that regiment is now probably coming home. Don't "receive it." Don't.

#### AN "EMPTY SLEEVE" OF THE 47TH.

July 5, 6, 7 & 8, '65. Little Rock, Arkansas. Nothing interesting has occurred the last few days; we are indeed the army of occupation. Our principal duties are to guard the State Penitentiary of Arkansas, and camp and police duties. Weather is extremely hot. The First and Third Brigades came up from Duvall's Bluffs and are encamped near here. There are some negro troops across the Arkansas River from here. There is quite a great deal of dissatisfaction in the regiment on account of not getting our discharges. A great deal of sickness is now in the regiment on account of bad water and heat.

July 24, '65. Little Rock, Arkansas Monday. During the last sixteen days nothing of special interest occurred here. We still have the mortification of being held here as the army of occupation, instead of being discharged and sent home like the



balance of General Sherman's Army. The dissatisfaction is increasing and the sickness in our camp is on the increase all the time, with the weather extremely hot, with now and then some very severe rain storms. An order to march to Fort Smith, Arkansas, was received from Major-General J. J. Reynolds commanding the department of Arkansas, which caused a general indignation and a feeling of fever heat throughout our Brigade, not to obey the order. The men in camp gathered together in some instances stacked arms and refused to do duty. The excitement is very great, but the officers brought about a better feeling by promising to use their power and influence to secure the muster out of the troops instead of marching to Fort Smith, Arkansas.

July 27, '65. Little Rock, Arkansas. We have already mentioned the order for our brigade to march to Fort Smith, Arkansas, by order of Major-General J. J. Reynolds and the bad feeling caused thereby. To-day some negro regiments were sent up to force us, it is said, to obey the order, and one officer wanted us to go clean out the negro troops if that was their object. The marching order was countermanded for the present. Weather still very hot and sickness is on the increase among the troops.

July 31, '65. Little Rock, Arkansas. We had inspection of the quarters and the camp. Towards evening we received the long wished for orders to muster out the whole Second Division Fifteenth Army Corps immediately. The joy and gladness in the camp is so great that we could not undertake to describe it. But it is no wonder the order is now to be discharged and we will go home, there to remain as peaceful citizens, after we have been in the service of the United States over four long years, and have marched over a good part of nine rebellious states, and have been in over twenty battles, and but few of us are left who enlisted in the year 1861 when the cruel war began. Oh! now we go home to see our friends again.

August 7, '65. Little Rock, Arkansas. During the past week our duty has been as heretofore to guard the State Penitentiary of Arkansas. We are all tired of being the army of occupation in time of peace. The weather is extremely hot, and water is very poor, causing much sickness in the camp. Work has been

going on brisk making out the mustering out roll, and before many days we shall leave here for our homes.

The 37th Regiment was mustered out this morning. This afternoon a party, principally consisting of general officers, among them being Brigadier-General Wells S. Jones, started on a pleasure tour to Hot Springs, Arkansas, some forty-five miles south of here. It is said General Jones went there for his health, as he is suffering a good deal from his wound that he received at Fort McAllister, Ga., last year.

August 9, '65. Little Rock, Arkansas. The 37th Regiment Ohio of our Brigade started for home this morning. Oh, how glad we all are as we will follow them in a day or two.

August 11, '65. Friday The 54th Ohio Regiment was mustered out this morning, and the mustering officer had intended to muster out our regiment to-day also but it got too late. However, the rolls were all dated from to-day and we will soon start for home. General Jones returned from the Hot Springs to-day. The weather is very hot and sultry.

August 12, '65 Little Rock, Arkansas. This morning the 47th Regiment Ohio was mustered out of the service of the United States Army by Captain Wm. F. Morse. The 3rd Minnesota Volunteers and the 53rd Ohio started for home by way of Duvall's Bluff at 6 A. M. The 47th Ohio started for home in God's Country at 11 A. M. We marched down to the steamboat landing in Little Rock, and went aboard a steamboat and started down the Arkansas River, homeward bound. Weather very warm and sultry, so much so that the men crowded the shady side of the boat too much. The 26th Missouri and the 54th Ohio will be mustered out to-morrow, and the Second Brigade of the Second Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps will be no more. We went on down the Arkansas River and stopped for a few hours on account of a fog in the Arkansas River.

August 13, '65. Sunday. Our boat started soon after midnight, and we passed Pine Bluff about 3 o'clock this morning on our homeward journey, down the Arkansas River. We passed Arkansas post at 1 P. M., nothing happening of importance; the Arkansas River is very wide but shallow and full of snags; the country on either side is very level and a great por-

tion of it is yet a wild forest. The weather was again very hot and sultry, causing the men to crowd to the shady side of the boat.

August 14, '65. Monday. We are still proceeding down the Arkansas River and passed out of its mouth this morning into Mississippi River, thence we went up stream and passed Helena, Arkansas at 10 A. M. We are making very slow progress as the water is quite low. Weather extremely hot causing the men to crowd so much to the shady side of the boat that the Captain of the steamer said it was dangerous and might cause the steamer to blow up and they had to be removed by order of Captain Alexander Campbell who is in command of the regiment, Colonel Taylor being on detached duty.

August 15, '65. Tuesday. We arrived at Memphis, Tennessee, at 5:30 in the morning where we got off the Arkansas River steamers, and remained in the city of Memphis all day until about 5 P. M. when the 47th Ohio went aboard the Packet Liberty No. 2, and proceeded homeward up the Mississippi River, past Port Pillow. After this it became so dark we could see nothing more.

August 16, '65. Wednesday. We are still proceeding homeward up the Mississippi River; passed Hickman, Ky., this morning, and arrived at Columbus, Ky. some time in the afternoon where our boat landed for some purpose; while there one of the boys in Company F. seeing a negro on the wharf with a water-melon went out and took the melon from him, then the negro called him some very hard names; thereupon the comrade knocked him down with his fist. The negro then ran off up the hill and fired a volley of musketry from the fort on the hill. A ball went through the cabin of our boat wounding a man in Company H in the leg so bad that Surgeon Jacob Huber of our regiment had to amputate it. By this time the 47th was about to fall in, then go up the hill and charge on and take the negro troops or fort, when our boat immediately backed out in the river, and proceeded up the Mississippi towards Cairo. On account of the heavy load, our progress was very slow, as the water in the river was low.

August 17, '65. Thursday. After traveling all night we arrived at Cairo, Illinois, this morning at 8 A. M., where we re-

mained about one-half hour, then proceeded up the beautiful Ohio River towards our homes. At Cairo we saw quite a large number of United States steamers and gunboats anchored in the river where they will be sold by the Government. There were also quite a number of such boats at Mound City, Illinois; all the thoughts of the men are now centered on going home.

August 18, '65. We are slowly proceeding up the Ohio River. The weather is fine and comfortable; we passed Evansville, Indiana, at about 11 A. M. At Connelton we stopped and left some twenty-five bales of cotton at 9 P. M., and towards midnight our boat tied up on account of the fog on the river.

August 19, '65. Saturday. Weather still very foggy this morning. We proceeded homeward towards Louisville, Ky. On the way a man belonging to Company B fell in the river at the rear end of the boat and went rolling with the waves; our boat stopped and rescued him. We arrived at the mouth of the canal at Portland just below Louisville, Ky, at about 9 P. M. and we went up the canal later on, and arrived at Louisville, Ky., next morning at 2:30 A. M.

August 20, '65. Louisville, Ky. At about 8 A. M. we left here going homeward up the Ohio River towards Cincinnati. At several places the water in the river was very shallow which delayed us considerable; the men in the steamboat were kept pumping the water out of the hull of our boat; our progress up the river was very slow. In the evening there settled down a dense fog and our steamer was compelled to anchor in the river for the night some fifteen or twenty miles below Cincinnati, Ohio.

August 21, '65 This morning the fog was still very thick and the anchor was not raised much before 8:30 o'clock and we proceeded up the river like a snail and when we came nearer Cincinnati the fog had risen, and on coming in sight of the city, the people at the landing sighted our steamer. They began firing salutes with a battery of artillery; the appeal of the "Empty Sleeve" of the 47th Ohio had been heeded by the thousands. As we came nearer we saw the Cincinnati landing black with people. The artillery kept on belching forth a glad welcome home. When our steamer landed, we disembarked with a rush; we then fell into line, and the wives,



mothers, sisters and fathers of our Cincinnati Comrades fell in line with us shaking hands and kissing their sons or husbands. The Cincinnati Fire Department had turned out to welcome the old Cincinnati Regiment, as some called us: the Fire Department was led by its chief and the Mayor of the city and a fine brass band. The regiment was commanded by Captain Alexandria Campbell and accompanied by our brave and gallant Brigadier-Generals A. C. Parry and Taylor, and a grand reception was given us. Across the streets we saw flags and bunting with large letters on them, saying, "Welcome home, Old 47th Ohio." We marched on several streets, led by the Fire Department and Police to the Sixth Street market house, near where we were served with the finest dinner ever served in the city of Cincinnati to the remnant of the old regiment that the Mayor of the city, C. F. Wilstach, had organized and sent to the field more than four years prior to this grand reception. At the head of the table sat Generals A. C. Parry, Taylor and ex-Mayor Wilstach, and a majority of the leading people of the city, together with all those who had been discharged from the regiment prior to that time for disabilities contracted, or for wounds received in the regiment in the United States service. There were also the widows of our dead comrades and the wives and mothers of the living members living in the city and vicinity; indeed we had a grand reception with great joy for our return, yet it was mingled with sorrow for our dead left behind us on the many battle fields. The regiment was then commanded by Captain Alexander Campbell, as Colonel Taylor just returned from a leave of absence. After the reception and dinner by the city, the regiment was assigned to quarters in Sixth Street market house for that night. The next day we went to Camp Dennison, Ohio, by railroad, where we remained until August 24th, 1865, on which day we were paid off and given our final discharge; then each and every member took leave of each other and departed for their respective homes to resume the pursuits of loyal citizens in a free Government with one country and one glorious flag which we have helped to preserve at great cost of human lives and treasure.

The reader is referred to the Roster of Ohio for the names of

those who served in the regiment as Officers or in the ranks, which are therein given in full.

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## RETURN OF THE FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT, OHIO.

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The *Cincinnati Commercial* of August 21st, 1865, has a half column of history of the 47th Ohio in its local column, the principal part of which is a general, but a reporters review, of its services, but not as accurate as that hereinbefore given. The following additional and new facts appear in the article:

"Before leaving West Virginia the 47th Ohio was in the battles of Carnafax Ferry, Louisburg and Charleston, and several skirmishes.

"Before leaving the Vicksburg campaign, one fact not generally known will bear mention. The officers and men captured with the newspaper correspondents, while attempting to run the blockade at Vicksburg, were all volunteers from the 47th Ohio. This fact is briefly noticed in Brown's "Four Years in Secession," and thence the long march to and battle of Mission Ridge, thence to Knoxville and return.

"Who does not recall the daily marches, skirmishes, flanking—with such names as Resaca, Dallas, Kennesaw, Atlanta, Jonesboro and Fort McAllister—at each and all of which the 47th won crowns of glory in common with the rest of the army. At Kennesaw Col. Parry was severely wounded; on the sanguinary 22nd of July, before Atlanta, the regiment lost over 100 men killed and wounded, and when Hazen's 2nd Division, 15th Corps, took Fort McAllister by storm, the 47th was the first to enter that stronghold. It was a recognition of this fact, we believe, that a star was conferred on Col. Parry.

Officers of Gen. Hazen's staff decided that the colors of the 47th came first into the fort from the water front, though those of the 70th Ohio appeared nearly simultaneously.

"The march through the Carolina is as familiar as household words, and its luster belongs too much to the whole Western Army to allow singling out a particular regiment for encomiums. After the capitulation of Johnson the Army of

the Tennessee was ordered to Louisville for disbandment. The Second Division, Fifteenth Corps, had the mortification yet to be sent to Little Rock, Ark., where it remained till recently, when it was mustered out.

"The 47th arrived here early yesterday morning, altogether too suddenly to give its friends time to carry out their plans of giving it a rousing reception."

"The booming of artillery yesterday morning was in honor of the veteran braves of that Regiment."

"A thousand welcomes to the 47th veterans—gallant in war; exemplary citizens in peace, and always cherished in the hearts of their countrywomen."

"Its service covered four years, two months, and nine days, and it marched and fought in every "slave state" in that period but Texas, Florida and Missouri.

"Three of its field officers: Brigadier-General Parry and Lieutenant-Colonels Elliott and Wallace only reached home in time to die from effects of their wounds, exposure and other hardships and sufferings."

The historian add as follows:

Both Colonel Parry and Major Taylor were commissioned Brevet Brigadier-Generals for gallant and meritorious services on the field of battle, and the honest and patriotic performance of all duties assigned to them and the men they commanded.

During this service the battles, hardships, exposures, military prisons and diseases were the cause of there having been at different times in the Regiment, four Colonels, five Lieutenant-Colonels, six Majors, thirty-two Captains, forty-four First Lieutenants, thirty Second Lieutenants—which, with nine Staff officers, make one hundred and thirty officers altogether and total enlistments was 1550, and we are coming home with about 250 officers and men.

The men were finally discharged and paid off August 24th at Camp Dennison, after which the command faded away like frost, and nothing was left but their storm-worn and battle-torn colors, their glorious history and the lonely graves that marked their line of march from the headwaters of the Potomac to the canebreaks of the Red River and the swamps of the Carolinas.

This day—June 5th, 1903. these particulars stand out in the records of the country brighter than ever, and though a few who survive, of those brave men who formed the 47th Ohio, are now sober and gray haired, widely scattered, their gallant services show more plainly in records and in the history of the land they love than ever before, and will become still brighter as the years and even centuries go by.

*Respectfully Submitted.*

*Joseph A. Saunier*

*Late Sargeant Company F, 47th Regiment Ohio, Regimental Historian.*

We will now add the organization of the Northern League, and a few incidents.

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## ORGANIZATION OF THE SOCIETY CALLED THE NORTHERN LEAGUE.

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BY SAMUEL J. JOHNSTON.

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In response to the request of J. A. Saunier, Historian of the 47th Regiment Ohio, I now have the honor to submit the following account of the organization of the Northern League

I propose to give, as nearly as I can recollect, the facts concerning the formation of the society, which was the forerunner and foundation stone of the present Grand Army of the Republic. In making this statement I am not governed by any desire to deprive any one of their hard-earned reputation as the originators of the Grand Army of the Republic, but I must insist, and do so insist that we were the first to organize a society on these three principles: Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty. While our society was the first, there was another one formed at Lookout Mountain a year later. I am not well informed as to the facts concerning the latter, but received my information from a member, whose name I have forgotten.

The 47th Regiment Ohio was lying at Young's Point, Ga., during the winter and spring of 1863. We had discussed the condition of our sick lying at the hospitals, and wondered if



we could do anything to benefit them. Some of us visited and consulted with them. The Medical Department was doing all it could to relieve them. After consultation we concluded that if anything could be done it must be done by our raising funds to supply our sick and wounded with the delicacies they craved. The governments was not at that time furnishing them. One day three members of Company A, 47th Ohio, being on picket duty, this question came up and was very fully discussed by them, and a conclusion reached. The names of these members are William B. Everson, Thomas H. Everson, and the writer, Samuel J. Johnston, all of Company A, 47th Regiment Ohio. They there agreed to attempt to found a secret society, its purpose to be to furnish funds for the use of the sick and wounded, to remove the dead and wounded from the battle-field, to bury our dead, and to mark their graves and notify their friends. Accordingly the above named three members of Company A formed themselves into a committee to organize such a society. In a few days they had drawn up what they called a set of rules and regulations, and also a service book which included a muster-in-service and a burial service. The committee also solicited others to join them. Quite a number agreed to do so. Permission to organize was received from our commanding officer. The quartermaster furnished a tent, which was erected and a preliminary meeting was held. The service book was adopted without any change, and the rules and regulations were adopted with only one change. The committee favored admitting none but non-commissioned officers and privates. The meeting resulted in a change, admitting one commissioned officer to act as Quartermaster. As the Committee of Three had not decided on a name it was left to be decided at this meeting. I think William B. Everson presided at this meeting. Thomas H. Everson moved to call it the Grand Army of the Republic, while Samuel J. Johnston moved to call it The Northern League. The latter motion prevailed. The service book was called the Red, White and Blue Book. The following named persons were accordingly mustered in: Thomas H. Everson, William B. Everson, George W. Prophater, Zale Guinn, H. W. Dunell, Albert Lann, James Clark, Clark Baker, Sopy Rife, William Tucker, Benno Sidell, Charles

Stewart, Lieutenant L. D. Graves, E. R. Stewart, Robert M. Bernard, Samuel J. Johnston, Edward Morin, and others whose names I have forgotten. Of the officers I recall the names of the following: Commander, William B. Everson; Quartermaster, Lieutenant L. D. Graves; Officer of the day, Samuel J. Johnston; Inside Guard, E. R. Stewart.

As a mark to distinguish the graves we adopted the five-pointed star, to be cut, point down on a suitable board, with initials of name and number on it, the board to be placed at the head of the grave. To distinguish our dead on the battlefield we adopted this plan: We numbered our members; these numbers with their names were recorded in a book. Each member sewed his number on the left inside of his blouse. The number was generally made of dark blue tape and secretly sewn in its place,

Our society met but a few times, as we directly went into the Vicksburg Campaign. The Society's books were afterwards lost.

As to the carrying out of our principles: If we had only forwarded funds to our sick and wounded comrades, we would have done a good work. But we did more. We buried our dead. They lay from Vicksburg to the sea. The first ones we buried were Albert Lann and James ---, at Vicksburg. The last one we buried was Edward Morris at Fort McAllister. We removed the body of Sergt. Albert Lann from under the ramparts at Vicksburg and buried it. It had been exposed to the hot sun. We could only recognize it by the number sewn on his blouse. I am informed that some members of our society buried Charles Stewart at Young's Point, La.

SAMUEL J. JOHNSTON.

Jan. 20, 1894.

Late of Co. A, 47th Regiment Ohio.

#### ZALE GUINN'S STATEMENT

I agree with Comrade Johnston. The facts stated by him in the above narrative are correct as I remember them.

ZALE GUINN,

Van Wert, Ohio, Feb. 3, 1894. Co. A, 47th Regiment Ohio.

## WILLIAM B. EVERSON'S STATEMENT.

To the best of my knowledge and belief the above is correct in every particular.

W. B. EVERSON,  
Muncie Ind., April 4, 1894. Co. A, 47th Regiment Ohio.

## E. R. STEWART'S STATEMENT.

As for that society, I will say that I belonged to it. I was Inside Guard.

Yours respectfully,  
E. R. STEWART,  
Co. A, 47th Regiment Ohio.

National Home, Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 1, 1893

In regard to that society I would say that it was called "The Northern League." Thomas Everson, Wm. Everson, H. W. Durrell, Geo. Prophator, Zale Guinn, Albert Lann, James Clark, Clark Baker, Sopy Rife, William Tucker, Benno Sidell, Charles Stewart, and myself belonged to it. There may be some mistakes in the above list, but I think I am right. Charles Stewart was buried at Young's Point, La.

Respectfully,

E. R. Stewart.

New Berlin, Waukish Co., Wis., May 7, 1894.

The paper—J. A. Johnston's statement above—I return with my indorsement. The countersign of the society, the grand countersign I mean was Eureka.

Yours, E. R. S.

## JAMES CLARK'S STATEMENT.

Chatham, Ont., April, 16, 1894.

Well, as you want to know if I was ever a member of the Northern League Society, I will say that I joined it when it was formed in the regiment, and the objects of the Society, if I remamber them aright, were to take care of the sick and wounded and to bury the dead, and I think also to send the corpse of any dead members home to their friends if possible.

JAMES CLARK.

G. T. Railroad, Chatham, Ont.

INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF ATLANTA, GA., BY COMRADE BAK-  
HAUSE OF COMPANY C.LOGAN AT ATLANTA.—HOW NARROWLY HE ESCAPED THE FATE  
OF GENERAL MCPHERSON.

To show how daring Gen. Logan was, I wish to relate an incident that came under my personal observation. A little after daybreak on July 22nd, 1864, being out on the skirmish line on the Decatur road in front of Atlanta, my attention was attracted to a clatter of hoofs in my rear, when to my surprise Gen. Logan and his staff dashed down the road towards Atlanta. We skirmishers of course followed. Just as we had crossed the deserted trenches of the Confederates there came a volley of musketry from our front and Logan and staff made right about face very quick for the rear. The General would have lost his life in the same way as McPherson did on the same day had the Johnnies not fired too soon. How the General and his staff all escaped without a scratch is a miracle. I saw nothing more of Logan that day until probably 4 P. M., he appeared in all his might at the head of a fresh brigade of troops saying, Come on! and not, Go on! as some Generals had a habit of saying. We all know what happened then. Our works were retaken: plucky little Captain DeGress got his four twenty pound Parrotts back and we bagged a good batch of Johnnies one of which I noticed wearing Gen. McPherson's hat.

Our losses were pretty heavy. Our Lieutenant-Colonel (Wallace) commanded the boys to rally around him, and those who obeyed orders were all gobbled up and rallied at some Southern prison. I issued an order to rally to the rear and double-quickened it, too, but not without serious trouble, as my path lay through a lot of scrub oak which several times held my knapsack in a stout embrace and would not let me go, and I really was in a hurry.

I distinctly, at this late day, remember the voice of a Confederate officer on horseback, who politely but firmly invited



me to come back, saying, "We will treat you like a gentleman." But not then being a gentleman, I did not want to stop and tell him so. I joined Logan again in the charge.

#### INCIDENT BY E. DELANEY OF COMPANY B.

After the war was over and we were camped at Manchester, Va., across the river from Richmond, Captain Teachout came to me and said, Now, Ed, the war is over and I want to tell you something. Do you remember going after straw at Camp Lane for the hospital? I said I did and that the old Confederate accused us of stealing his turkeys and chickens. Well, says Teachout, when you went to the house we took every turkey and chicken we could find and hid them in the straw. Now I never knew of it until then, so you see, Comrades, some folks down South said, the 47th Ohio would take turkeys and chickens, but I hardly believe it, at least they cannot prove it by me.

The Historian copied the following from a Lancaster, Ohio paper of February 8th, 1895. It reads as follows:

#### HIS HEROISM REWARDED.

LANCASTER, OHIO February 7, 1895.

The venerable Dr. A. Davidson of this city has just received from the War Record Department at Washington, a much prized medal for valorous conduct during the War of the Rebellion. On the night of May 3rd 1863, the 47th Ohio was detailed to guard a barge flotilla past the fortifications at Vicksburg, Miss., and the Doctor who was then Assistant Surgeon of the Regiment, knowing the probability of the need of surgical aid for the boys, volunteered to accompany them. The flotilla was however cut to pieces by the Confederate guns, and the doctor in endeavoring to escape with his life on a bale of hay was captured and sent to Libby Prison.

The writer would add that the 47th Regiment Ohio was not detailed to guard said barge flotilla, but volunteers were called from our regiment and Capt. Wm. H. Ward and sixteen or more men from his Company B volunteered and went with said flotilla. Many others from other Companies would have gone from the regiment, but they were not needed.

## MY FIRST NIGHT ON PICKET DUTY IN WEST VIRGINIA, OCT. 1862.

BY W. BAKHAUSE.

At about 10 P. M., after stumbling through the woods, we arrived at our destination. Here the company halted and I was detailed for outpost duty. A Sergeant accompanied me to my lonely post on a bluff overlooking New River, whose waters were roaring with a fearful rush through the gorges. My intentions were to keep perfectly quiet and watch the ford closely, as the Confederate Cavalry were on the other side, and would try to cross that night, and in case they did, I was to give the alarm. With these simple instructions I was left.

The night was dark: I could not see twenty feet around me. While standing in this position, I had plenty of time to think over my trade that I had made that day for a muskét and thought undoubtedly I had not drawn a prize worth having.

The roar of the waters, the hooting of the owls, and crying of the wild cats, all tended to keep me awake, and, oh, how I did wish that I was in camp again. While meditating thus, I heard a noise in the brush. It was, as near as I could judge, long past midnight. The air was rather chilly. My heart began thumping so that I could almost hear it, great big lumps arose in my throat, cold sweat was coming out on my brow, and a cracker box head board loomed up before me, but I was bound to await results, come what might. Backing up against a huge boulder, so as to keep my rear protected, and putting on my bayonet, I drew back the hammer and awaited events. I had not long to wait; the noise came nearer and nearer. All at once there came into full view a dark crouching form, and making towards me. I leveled my musket, and then there came a deep grunt which relieved me considerably. It was a live hog.

It is unnecessary to say that next morning after I was relieved from picket duty that hog was hunted up, arrested, court-martialed and shot.

I have passed many a night since on outpost duty, but as long as I live there will be impressed upon my memory the above occurrence—my first night on picket.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.  
CERTIFICATE OF REVISION.

We, your Committee of Revision, appointed by the Forty-Seventh Regiment Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry Association do hereby certify that we have thoroughly revised this Regimental history; that the time occupied by us to revise the work was six days, commencing on the 6th day of March, 1896, and we further certify the history is a true and correct account of the service, fighting and marching and campaigning of the regiment from June 15, 1861 to August 24, 1865, and we believe it will be the only Regimental History published which gives the accurate dates taken from diaries of the men in the regiment who kept journals throughout our long service for the preservation of our National Union and Republican form of Government in North America, and giving a description of the organization in the regiment of the Northern League, similar to the Grand Army of the Republic, and we believe this was the first Grand Army of the Republic organized in the United States.

Respectfully Submitted,

JAMES W. HALSTEAD.

J. A. SAUNIER.

WM. E. BRACHMANN.

Committee of Revision 47th Regiment Ohio, Westboro, Ohio,  
September, 2nd, 1896.

# 47TH REGIMENT OHIO VETERAN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

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As Found in the Roster of Ohio Soldiers, 1861 to 1865.

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## FROM OFFICIAL RECORDS OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

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*The following order is observed in the Roster, which follows :*

*First, Name; Second, Rank; Third, Age; Fourth, Date of Entering Service; Fifth, Period of Service; Sixth, Remarks.*

### FIELD AND STAFF.

Frederick Poschner, Colonel, 45, Aug. 10, '61. 3 years, resigned July 17, '62.

Lyman S. Elliott, Colonel, 44, Aug. 23, '61, 3 years, promoted from Lieut.-Col. July 17, '62, resigned Jan. 13, '63.

Augustus C. Parry, Colonel, 35, Aug. 23, '61, 3 years, promoted to Lieut.-Col. from Major July 17, '62; Colonel Dec. 30, '62; Brevet Brig. General March 13, '65; mustered out June 19, '65, on expiration of term of service.

John Wallace, Lieutenant-Colonel, 33, July 16, '61, 3 years, promoted to Major from Captain Co. D, Dec. 30, '62; Lieut.-Col. to date, Dec. 30, '62; discharged April 25, '65.

Frederick Hesser, Major, 27, July 18, '61, 3 years, promoted from Captain Co. K, July 17, '62, to Lieut.-Col. Dec. 30, '62, not mustered; resigned March 17, '63.

Thomas T. Taylor, Major, 23, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from Captain Co. F to date Dec. 30, '62; Brevet Lieut.-Col. March 13, '65, promoted to Lieut.-Col. June 16, '65, not mustered; Colonel Aug. 10, 65, mustered out with regiment Aug. 11, '65, a Brevet Brigadier General.

George A. Spies, Surgeon, 38, Aug. 27, '61, 3 years, borne also as Charles A. Spies, resigned April 18, '62.

Stephen S. Bonner, Surgeon, 38, April 18, '62, 3 years, resigned Dec. 24, '64.



Augustus Hoeltze, Assistant Surgeon, 30, Aug. 27, '61, 3 years, resigned Jan. 13, '63.

Augustus C. Barlow, Assistant Surgeon, 34, July 4, '62, 3 years, resigned Nov. 29, '62.

Andrew Davidson Assistant Surgeon, 35, Jan. 28, '63, 3 years, resigned July 26, '63.

Jacob Huber, Assistant Surgeon, 27, March 11, '63, 3 years, promoted to Surgeon July 10, '65, not mustered; mustered out with regiment Aug. 11, '65.

John G. Durbeck, Adjutant, 35, May 6, '61, 3 years, appointed from 1st Lieut. of Co. C. —, '61; promoted to Captain Co. C, July 17, '62.

George M. Zeigler, Adjutant, 26, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed from 1st Lieut. Co. C, Feb. 28, '62, promoted to Captain Co. C, Dec. 28, '62.

William C. Wright, Adjutant, 25, Jan. 9, '62, 3 years, promoted from 2nd Lieut. Co. I, Nov. 12, '62, transferred to Co. I —, '63.

John W. Duchemin, Adjutant, 26 June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed from 1st Lieut. Co. E, Dec. 31, '63; mustered out Oct. 29, '64, on expiration of term of service.

Henry Bremfoerder, Adjutant, 22, July 18, '61, 3 years, promoted to Sergt. Major from Sergeant Co. K, Feb. 26, '63; 1st Lieut. Co. B, July 8, '64; appointed Adjutant Nov. 1, '64; promoted to Captain Co. B, Jan. 18, '65.

John R. Craig, Regt. Quartermaster, 22, June 15, '61, 3 years, mustered as private Co. C; promoted to 1st Lieut. and Regt. Quartermaster Nov. 25, '61; Captain and Asst. Quartermaster, Nov. 25, '62, and transferred to staff of Brig. General Cook.

Abram Wing, Regt. Quartermaster, 25, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Act. Regt. Quartermaster from 2nd Lieut. Co. B, —, '62; transferred to Co. B, —, '62.

Alonzo Kingsbury, Regt. Quartermaster, 26, Nov. 27, '61, 3 years, appointed from 1st Lieut. Co. I, Oct. 31, '62; transferred to Co. B, Sept. 18, '63.

William E. Smith, Regt. Quartermaster, 32, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted to Q. M. Sergeant from Wagoner, Co. B, Nov. 30, '62; 2nd Lieut. Jan. 24, '63; no assignment found; 1st Lieut. and Regt. Quartermaster July 8, '64; mustered out with regiment Aug. 11, '65.

Michael Better, Chaplain, August 28, '61, 3 years, resigned Nov. 16, '61.

Stephen D. Shaffer, Chaplain, 39, November 14, '61, 3 years, resigned Jan. 6, '63.

Charles P. Dennis, Sergeant-Major, 27, July 10, '61, 3 years. Promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. D Oct. 20, '61; to 2nd Lieut. Co. D Dec. 21, '61.

Alexander Nasmyth, Sergeant-Major, 23, June 15, '61, 3 years. Promoted from Corporal Co. A Oct. — '62; to 2nd Lieut. Co. B Nov. '61.

Hiram W. Durrell, Sergeant-Major, 20, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. A Aug. 1, '64; to 1st Lieut. Co. F Jan. 18, '65; veteran.

Joseph Rom, Sergeant-Major, 19, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from Sergeant Co. C Feb. 11, '65; to 1st Lieut. Co. D June 26, '65; veteran.

Daniel W. Pierson, Sergeant-Major, 27, July 16, '61, 3 years, promoted from private Co. D July 8, '65; mustered out with regiment Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Matthew Rhenicker, Quartermaster-Sergeant, 25, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from private Co. A Sept. 20, '63; mustered out Aug. 20, '64, on expiration of term of service.

Joel C. Osborn, Quartermaster-Sergeant, 25, July 16, '61, 3 years, promoted from private Co. D September 20, '64; mustered out with regiment Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

John Harding, Commissary Sergeant, 24, July 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from Corporal Co. D Oct. 1, '61; mustered out Aug. 20, '64, on expiration of term of service.

John Donnelly, Commissary Sergeant, 33, July 16, '61, 3 years, promoted from private Co. D, Sept., 14, '64; discharged June 25, '65, on Surgeon's certificate of disabilities.

George M. Bonney, Commissary Sergeant, 23, March 20, '62, 3 years, promoted from Corporal Co. D July 1, '65; mustered out with regiment Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Daniel Sykes, Hospital Steward, 25, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from private Co. D —; discharged June 25, '65, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disabilities.

James C. Magee, Hospital Steward, 23, July 16, '61, 3 years, promoted from Sergeant Co. D July 1, '65; mustered out with regiment Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Frederick Poschner, Cf. Bug, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, no further record found.

Charles Hausman, Cf. Bug, 21, November 1, '61, 3 years, promoted from private Co. K Aug. —, '62; mustered out with regiment Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Henry Dreher, Drum Major, 21, March 10, '62, 3 years, pro-

moted from private Co. K March 23, '62; no further record found; veteran.

### COMPANY A.

Samuel L. Hunter, Captain, 26, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, '61; resigned Jan. 10, '63.

Louis D. Graves, Captain, 29, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed 1st Lieut. Aug. 28, '61; promoted to Captain Nov. 12, '62; mustered out Dec. 27, '64, on expiration of term of service.

John H. Brown, Captain, 19, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted to 2nd Lieut. from 1st Sergeant April 14, '64; 1st Lieut. July 8, '64; Captain Jan. 18, '65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Isaac N. Walters, 1st Lieut., 26, Jan. 9, '62, 3 years, promoted from 2nd Lieut. Nov. 29, '62; discharged June 26, '64, by order of War Department

William B. Everson, 1st Lieut., 21, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant from Corporal June 1, '63; 1st Sergeant Aug. 1, '64; promoted to 1st Lieut. Jan. 18, '65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

John W. Duchemin, 2nd Lieut. 26, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, '61; promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. F Jan. 9, '62.

Jonathan Casto, 2nd Lieut., 35, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from Sergeant Co. E Nov. 12, '62; died June 20, '63, of wounds received May 19, '63, at siege of Vicksburg, Miss.

Hiram W. Durrell, 1st Sergeant, 20, '61, 3 years, appointed from Sergeant July 27, '64; promoted to Sergeant-Major Aug. 1, '64; veteran.

George E. Wesbey, 1st Sergeant, 19, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant from Corporal Sept. 1, '64; 1st Sergeant Feb. 28, '65; promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. H June 26, '65; veteran.

Daniel Kline, 1st Sergeant, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Oct. 30, '63; captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; exchanged —; appointed 1st Sergeant July 8, '65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Henry Weddendorf, Sergeant, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Oct. 30, '63; captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; exchanged —; appointed Sergeant Nov. 15, '64; mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Arthur McDonald, Sergeant, 18, June 18, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Dec. 1, '64; Sergeant July 1, '65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Edward Moran, Sergeant, 26, June 15, '61, 3 years, appoint-

ed Sergeant from private Nov. 1, '64; killed Dec. 13, '64. in battle of Fort McAllister, Ga.; veteran.

Charles W. Horsley, Sergeant, 22, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Dec. 31, '64; Sergeant May 1, '65; mustered out May 31, '65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Elisha J. Kneeland, Sergeant, 28, June 28, '61, 3 years.

George W. Perphater, Sergeant, 29, June 15, '61, 3 years, captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; no further records found.

John Turner, Sergeant, 30, June 12, '61, 3 years, re-enlisted in 108 O. V. I. —.

Benno Seidel, Corporal, 28, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal April 1, '63; killed Aug. 31, '64, in battle of Jonesboro, Ga.; veteran.

Michael Long, Corporal, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Aug. 1, '64; captured Dec. 4, '64, in action at Statesboro, Ga.; exchanged —; mustered out June 13, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department; veteran.

Oliver Welding, Corporal, 38, Aug. 15, '62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Dec. 31, '64; captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; exchanged —; mustered out May 31, '65, near Washington, D. C., on expiration of term of service.

Alexander Nasmyth, Corporal, 23, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted to Sergeant-Major Oct. —, '62.

John W. Maxfield, Corporal, 23, June 15, '61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 11, '62, on Surgeon's certificate of disabilities.

Clark Baker, Corporal, 24, July 1, '61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, '64, on expiration of term of service.

Albert Lann, Corporal, 20, June 15, '61, 3 years, killed May 19, '63, in action near Vicksburg, Mississippi.

Jerry Miller, Corporal, 20, June 15, '61, 3 years, captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; exchanged; no further record found.

Benjamin F. Wollam, Corporal, 25, Aug. 20, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —; transferred to 35th Co., 1st Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps, April 9, '64; mustered out July 30, '64, at Washington, D. C., on expiration of term of service.

John Breckenridge, Wagoner, 34, July 1, '61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Enos Anderson, Musician, 19, June 15, '61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 8, '62, on Surgeon's certificate of disabilities.

Cortland Rapp, Musician, 19, July 29, '61, 3 years, discharged



Dec. 24, 63 at Indianapolis, Ind., for wounds received June 24, 63, in action near Vicksburg, Miss.

John M. Akers, Private, 19, Aug. 18, '64, 3 years, substitute; mustered out Aug. 15, 65, at hospital, Cincinnati, O., by order of War Department.

Joseph Alga, Private, 25, Sept. 26, 65 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Frank Abbey, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 18, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeons certificate of disability.

Charles O. Bradford, Private, 26, Oct. 17, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Robert M. Burnard, Private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

James N. Burns, Private, 18, Oct. 29, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

George H. Brown, Private, 25, July 1, 61, 3 years, discharged July 30, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss., on Surgeons certificate of disabilities.

Alexander Brown, Private, 25, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Alonzo Brown, Private, 20, Aug. 1, '61, 3 years, transferred from Co. C —; died Oct. 14, 63, at Keokuk, Ia.

Peter Bish, Private, 21, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George Barlow, Private, 30, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Cornelius Brauneller, Private, 29, September 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John W. Bowman, Private, 27, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out Aug. 15, 65, at hospital, Cincinnati, O., by order of War Department.

George Bowers, Private, 18 June 15, 61, 3 years.

Zachariah Bermaun, Private, 21, July 1, 61, 3 years.

Julius Bennetts, Private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 16, 63, at Point Pleasant, W. Va., on Surgeons certificate of disability.

David G. Brockman, private, 22, July 1, 61, 3 years.

John Bechler, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Oct. 30, 63; Sergeant Dec. 15, 64; reduced to ranks

June 17, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

James Hope, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

John Cromer, private, 24, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year. Substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Cornelius Coleman, Private, 19, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute; died at General Hospital, Beaufort, S. C., Jan. 27, 65.

John Crouse, Private, 40, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Eli Cantner, Private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May, 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James Clark, Private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of service.

John Cook, Private, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years.

Thomas Donihan, Private, 27, Oct. 26, 61, 1 year, drafted.

Morris Davis, Private, 18, July 1, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Henry Dewerge, Private, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Jan. 1, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeons certificate of disability.

Charles Dagner, Private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

William H. Elsen, Private, 23, Oct. 18, 64, 1 year, drafted.

John H. Ernest, Private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James Everson, Private, 18, Aug. 15, 62, 3 years, transferred to 60th Co., 2nd Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 28, 63; mustered out Aug. 15, 65, at Cincinnati, O., on expiration of term of service.

John Flowers, Private, 39, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out Aug. 11, 65, by order of War Department.

Frederick F. Freck, Private, 27, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Charles Foget, Private, 35, Aug. 15, 62, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; exchanged ———; mustered out May 3, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Jacob Fischle, Private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co C as John Fischle——.

Louis Guke, Private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, also borne as Ghue and Guhe; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran

George Geiger, Private, 18, June 26, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., exchanged——; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Daniel Garman, Private, 31, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; died April 18, 65, in General Hospital at Beaufort, S. C.

John P. Gardner, Private, 23, Sept. 2, 64, 3 years.

Hugh P. Gaddis, Private, 23, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Zale Guinn, Private, 19, July 15, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., discharged June 26, 65, at hospital, Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

Frederick Granvogel, Private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Michael Hammer, Private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, reduced from Corporal——; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Ephraim Hoy, Private, 29, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; died Jan. 29, 65, at Beaufort, S. C.

Simon Helpman, Private, 25, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Daniel Hartman, Private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Albert Hartman, Private, 22, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Hagel, Private, 18, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Minor Hadley, Private, 18, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Louis Heuer, Private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, no record found after Oct. 31, 62.

Daniel Hessel, Private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years.

William Henderson, Private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years.

William Harrison, Private, 31, July 1, 61, 3 years, mustered

out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

James P. Johnson, Private, 21; — —, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Samuel Johnston, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Charles J. Jackson, Private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Charles Kirk, 19, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Jacob Knecht, Private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 16, 63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Clement Lawrence, Private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 1, 64, at Columbus, O.

Jacob Leppert, Private, 23, July 1, 61, 3 years.

Joseph Levens, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John Milfeld, Private, 22, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

James D. McClintock, Private, 21, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company June 27, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

Thomas McClellan, Private, 32, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John McNeal, Private, 25, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

David McLean, Private, 24, Sept. 20, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

David Michael, Private, —, ————, —, 3 years, mustered out June 3, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

Alonzo Mateer, Private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years.

William McAllister, Private, 40, July 1, 61, 3 years, discharged July 8, 62, at Camp Meddon —, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James Melvin, Private, 36, June 12, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Lewis Miller, Private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.



William Nocke, Private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

William Pullins, Private, 21, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Serfin Reif, Private, 18, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, mustered out with Company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Andrew Ryan, Private, 35, April 18, 64, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; died Dec. 31, 64, in Confederate Prison at Andersonville, Ga.

Charles Robinson, Private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, by order of War Department.

Alexander Ravie, Private, 23, June 30, 61, 3 years.

Matthew Rhenaker, Private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted to Q. M. Sergeant Sept. 20, 63.

Lewis Schattinger, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

George Schwale, Private, 30, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; died Jan. 28, 65, at Savannah, Ga.

Dennis Sloat, Private, 18, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Ezekiel R. Stuart, Private, 19, July 10, 61, 3 years, wounded May 16, 64, in battle of Resaca, Ga.; discharged Feb. 18, 65, on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

David Saucer, Private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 23, 65, at General Hospital, Albany, N. Y.

Joseph Sebastian, Private, 33, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 22, 65, at McDougal General Hospital, New York Harbor.

David K. Smith, Private, 40, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Sterling, Private, 21, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

August H. Seible, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Charles Stewart, 40, July 20, 61, 3 years, died Aug. 3, 63.

Henry Schorske, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Henry Schneider, Private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out as Henry Schroeder Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Christopher Smith, Private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Thomas W. Spencer, Private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years.

William B. Tucker, Private, 20, July 20, '61, 3 years, captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Thomas Thurlby, Private, 18, Aug. 18, '64, 3 years, substitute, died May 2, '65, at Louisburg, North Carolina.

David Trumble, private, 18, Oct. 18, '64, 3 years, substitute.

Levi Thomas, private, 24, Sept. 26, '64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, '65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Joseph Toitch, private, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, '62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Frank Vandame, private, 26, June 15, '61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, '62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jacob Weil, private, 36, Oct. 6, '64, 3 years; drafted.

Benjamin Wambaugh, private, 20, Oct. 24, '64, 1 year, substitute; captured Feb. 9, '65, exchanged —, mustered out June 15, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

Peter Welch, private, 38, Sept. 26, '64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, '65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Waltermire, private, 21, Sept. 26, '64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, '65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Aaron Williamson, private, 28, Sept. 26, '64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, '65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Jacob Whitson, private, 24, June 15, '61, 3 years, captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., exchanged —, mustered out Sept. 26, '64, at East Point, Ga.

Henry Weber, private, 22, June 15, '61, 3 years, transferred to 85th Co., 2nd Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 22, '63.

George Walters, private, 18, July 1, '61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, '64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

George Wisler, private, 18, July 1, '61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 28, '64, as Frank Wisler, to re-enlist in Co. H, 1st Illinois Light Artillery.

Frank White, private, 32, Aug. 8, '61, 3 years, transferred to Co. C —, as Francis Withe; borne also as Frank Wilte; veteran.

William H. Wright, private, 21, July 2, '61, 3 years, discharged Nov. 21, '62, to re-enlist in U. S. Army.

John Walken, private, 22, June 15, '61, 3 years, discharged July 21, '64, at General Hospital, Camp Dennison, O.

George H. Young, private, 23, June 15, '61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65.

### COMPANY B.

William H. Ward, Captain, 24, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, '61; mustered out Aug. 9, '64, on expiration of term of service.

Henry Bremfoerder, Captain, 22, July 18, '61, 3 years, promoted to 1st Lieut. from Sergeant Major July 8, '64, appointed Adjutant Nov. 1, '64, promoted to Captain Jan. 18, '65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65.

Henry H. Sinclair, 1st Lieut., 21, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, '61; promoted to Captain Co. G Dec. 15, '62.

Charles P. Dennis, 1st Lieut., 27, July 10, '61, 3 years, promoted from 2nd Lieut. Co. D Dec. 15, '62, transferred to Co. F Dec. 31, '63.

Alonzo Kingsbury, 1st Lieut., 26, Nov 27, '61, 3 years, transferred from 1st Lieut. and Regt. Quartermaster Sept. 18, '63, resigned June 9, '64.

Geo. W. Sylvis, 1st Lieut., 22, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Jan. 1, '62, Sergeant March 1, '63, 1st Sergeant Jan 1, '65, promoted to 1st Lieut. Jan. 18, '65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Abram Wing, 2nd Lieut., 25, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Aug. 28, '61, appointed Act. Regt. Quartermaster — '62, transferred from Field and Staff — '62, resigned Nov. 16, '62.

William H. Kimball, 2nd Lieut., 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed 1st Sergeant from private — '61, promoted to 2nd Lieut. July 17, '62, 1st Lieut. Co. I Jan. 24, '63.

Alexander H. Nasmyth, 2nd Lieut., 23, June 15, '61, 3 years, promoted from Sergt. Major Nov. 1, '62, discharged July 30, '64.

Leonard Brooks, 1st Sergeant, 21, June 15, '61 3 years, appointed Corporal Sept. 1, '63, Sergeant Oct. 1, '64, 1st Sergeant March 1, '65, discharged June 25, '65, on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

Henry Lewis, 1st Sergeant, 19, June 15, '61, 3 years, ap-

pointed Corporal Sept. 1, '62, captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., exchanged —, appointed Sergeant July 1, '65, 1st Sergeant Aug. 1, '65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65. veteran.

Julius C. Conkling, Sergeant, 22, June 15, '61, 3 years, captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; reduced from Corporal —, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, '64, Sergeant Aug. 1, '65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Henry Peters, Sergeant, 21, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, '64, Sergeant Jan. 1, '65; veteran.

Edwin A. Nowland, Sergeant, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, '64, Sergeant Jan. 1, '65; veteran.

Alexander Vanriper, Sergeant, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Sept. 1, '63, Sergeant Jan. 1, '65; veteran.

Charles Law, Sergeant, 21, June 15, '61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 14, '62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Albert B. Morris, Sergeant, 21, June 15, '61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

William H. Buck, Sergeant, 20, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant Jan. 2, '63, captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out Sept. 26, '64, at East Point, Ga.

Isaac Quackenbush, Sergeant, 31, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant Jan. 1, '62, captured July 22, '64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out Sept. 26, '64, at East Point, Ga.

Thomas Arnold, Corporal, 21, Oct. 14, '64, 1 year, substitute, appointed Corporal Aug. 1, '65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65.

Aaron D. Wells, Corporal, 24, Oct. 21, '64, 1 year, substitute; appointed Corporal Aug. 1, '65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65.

Henry Teachout, Corporal, 21, June 15, '61, 3 years, reduced from Corporal —; appointed Corporal Aug. 1, '65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

James H. Lewis, Corporal, 20, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, '64; veteran.

Frank Vinson, Corporal, 18, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Jan. 1, '65; mustered out Nov. 29, '65, at Columbus, O., to date Aug. 11, '65; veteran.

Isaac Whipple, Corporal, 23, June 15, '61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Sept. 1, '63, wounded July 22, '64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out Aug. 11, '65, by order of War Department.

James E. Josling, Corporal, 27, June 15, '61, 3 years, mustered



out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Abram Spawn, Corporal, 18, June 12, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal—; mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Lewis Crowfoot, Corporal, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Oct. 23, 61, at Cairo, Ill.

Henry Nash, Corporal, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Addison Hodges, Corporal, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 26, 64, at East Point, Ga.

Robert Warren Northup, Musician, 21, March, 17, 62, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Edmund H. Dodge, Musician, 12, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

William E. Smith, Wagoner, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted to Q. M. Sergeant Nov. 30, 62.

Jerome Allen, Private, 19, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

James Ayland, Private, 27, June 15, 61, 3 year, died Dec. 22, 63, at Paducah, Ky.

John W. Ash, Private, 32, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Warren M. Barnum, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., exchanged—; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Lysander Beach, Private, 39, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 30, 65, at hospital, Camp Dennison, O.

James Baylis, Private, 37, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out July 5, 65, at Mower General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., by order of War Department.

Dexter Buell, Private, 26, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out June 13, 65, at Mower General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., by order of War Department.

William Bannan, Private, 18, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, substitute; discharged May 23, 65, at Hospital, Troy, N. Y., by order of War Department.

John M. Bilderback, Private, 32, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James Brewer, Private, 22, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 25, 65, at New York City, by order of War Department.

George W. Barton, Private, 41, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Dewitt S. Blackman, Private, 34, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Emanuel Baker, Private, 18, Sept. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Albert W. Bailey, Private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 5, 63, in rear of Vicksburg, Miss.

Frederick Ballen, Private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 31, 64, at Columbus, O.

Alanson Belcher, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 22, 62, at Cincinnati, O.

George W. Brimngstool Private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Sept. 18, 62, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Matthew Brockway, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I—.

George Broughton, Private, 35, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jay Brown, Private, 35, June 15, 61, 3 year, died March 11, 63, on hospital boat City of Alton at St Louis, Mo.

Frederick Casper, Private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Arthur Champnois, Private, 21, March 3, 62, 3 years, mustered out April 6, 65, on expiration of term of service.

Jesse Clark, Private, 39, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Nehemiah O. Crivling, Private, 29, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Church, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Isaac Clark, Private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Oliver Clough, Private, 34, June 15, 61, 3 years, died March 14, 64, at Larkinsville, Ala.

Edwin S. Codner, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 17, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James H. Cole, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 13, 62, of wounds received Sept. 12, 62, in action at Charleston, W. Va.

Michael Coney, Private, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Riley Denman, Private, 18, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Henry Dehart, Private, 18, Oct. 4, 64, substitute, 1 year; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Charles Derby, Private, 22, Jan. 1, 62, 3 years, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

John Derby, Private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John Donges, Private, 40, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Samuel C. Diehl, Private, 42, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C. by order of War Department.

Lorenzo D. Dakin, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Nov. 19, 61, at Sutton, Va.

Edward Delany, Private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant from Corporal—, 61; wounded Sept. 15, 62, on guard duty at Ripley, W. Va.; wounded May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss., reduced from Sergeant Jan. 1, 65, discharged to date June 22, 65, by order of War Department; veteran.

James Eldred, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., exchanged—; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Samuel Farrell, Private, 20, Oct. 25, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

John Fair, Private, 28, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 25, 65, at Albany, N. Y., by order of War Department.

Richard C. Fristo, Private, 23, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; wounded Dec. 13, 64, at battle of Fort McAllister, Ga., mus-

tered out June 2, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

William H. Faxon, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Oct. 21, 61, at Sutton, Va.

Michael Ferber, Private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 20, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Warren D. Ford, Private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, re-enlisted —, in 8th Michigan Volunteer Infantry.

Francis S. Ford, Private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Feb. 2, 62, at Liberty, Jackson County, Michigan.

William Foster, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Thomas T. Gray, Private, 33, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Daniel Good, Private, 43, Oct. 14, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 29, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

John Gleason, Private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G—.

John Haley, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years.

John Hogan, Private, 25, Oct. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; absent-sick Dec. 16, 64, in hospital at New York City; no further record found.

George W. Highly, Private, 32, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Oliver Hanna, Private, 26, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; wounded March 21, 65, in battle of Bentonville, N. C., mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Hack, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John Hamilton, Private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, re-enlisted in 9th Michigan Volunteer Infantry—.

James Inglehart, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; discharged to date June 22, 65; veteran.

Amon B. James, Private, 35, Oct. 7, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Henry R. Johnson, private 26, June 15, 61, reduced from Corporal—; died June 3, 64, of wounds received same day in action at Dallas, Ga.; veteran.

Thomas C. Jackson, Private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, appoint-



ed Corporal Jan. 1, 65; reduced Aug. 1, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Eliakim Johnson, Private, 43, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out Aug. 11, 65, by order of War Department.

William H. Jewitt, Private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Sergeant from Sergeant Jan. 1, 63; reduced to ranks Jan. 1, 65; mustered out Aug. 11, 65, by order of War Department; veteran.

Jonathan S. Johnson, Private, 24, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Hiram Johnson, Private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga.

Lewis Keltner, Private, 21, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Tillman Koch, Private, 43, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John, Lee Private, 33, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; died May 22, 65, in McClellan General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

John F. Moningner, Private, 42, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; died May 27, 65, at Goldsboro, North Carolina.

Jacob Myers, Private, 30, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

George W. McKinsie, Private, 27, Oct. 22, 64, 1 year, substitute.

John McGriff, Private, 18, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out June 26, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Jonathan W. Maes, Private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, borne also as Jotham W. Maro; captured July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; exchanged—; mustered out May 20, 65, by order of War Department; veteran.

Lewis Monchen, Private, 22, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Martin, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Aug. 13, 63, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Joseph Nephew, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 14, 61.

William Nessel, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Nov. 13, 62, at Gallipolis, O.

Peter Powell, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Joseph H. Pangburn, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged to date June 23, 65; veteran.

John Roberts, private, 22, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

George W. Rider, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Robert Roach, private, 18, Oct. 14, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May, 29, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

Charles Ragen, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 8, 63, at Bolton, Miss.

Edwin L. Redfield, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Orman Reynolds, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. E, 1st U. S. Cavalry, Jan. 6, 63.

George Regdon, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Oliver Swarthout, private, 21, Feb. 25, 62, 3 years,—; veteran.

Jeptha H. Sutton, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged June 25, 65, for wounds received in action.

Edwin D. Seaman, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 8, 62, at Gallipolis, O.

Barney Smith, private, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 9, 62, at Gallipolis, O.

James Smith, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O.

Uriel Stuart, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 20, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Joseph H. Swarthout, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged May 12, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Peter Sypes, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 10, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Frank Thompson, private, 20, Oct. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Andrew Tuttle, private, 19, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Mark Taylor, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, died April 18, 63, at Young's Point, La.

Cornelius Van Doren, private, 18, March 20, 62, 3 years, transferred to Co. I, 23rd Veteran Reserve Corps, April 28, 64; mustered out April 25, 65, at St. Louis, Mo., on expiration of term of service.

George W. Warner, private, 22, Oct. 18, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Myron Wilklow, private, 39, Sept. 22, 61, 1 year, drafted; died May 13, 65, in General Hospital near Troy, N. Y.

Samuel Whetstone, private, 23, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Westesh, private, 41, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Joseph Wolf, private, 20, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George Watson, private, 38, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Lorenzo Winchester, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 1, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

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### COMPANY C.

Alexander Froelich, Captain, 34, April 25, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61; resigned Nov. 12, 62.

John G. Durbeck, Captain, 35, May 6, 61, 3 years, appointed Adjutant from 1st Lieutenant—, 61; promoted to Captain July 17, 62; resigned Dec. 4, 62.

George M. Zeigler, Captain, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted to 1st Lieutenant from 2nd Lieutenant Co. H Dec. 6, 61; appointed Adjutant Feb. 28, 62; promoted to Captain Dec. 28, 62; Colonel 52d U. S. Colored Troops, Dec. 22, 64.

Alexander Campbell, Captain, 33, Feb. 3, 62, 3 years, promoted to 1st Lieutenant from 2nd Lieutenant Dec. 1, 62; Captain Aug. 11, 64; Major Aug. 10, 65, not mustered; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Henry Stegman, 1st Lieutenant, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Sergeant from Corporal March 6, 63; promoted to 1st Lieutenant Jan. 18, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Felix Wagner, 2nd Lieutenant, 30, July 29, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Aug. 28, 61; resigned Feb. 17, 62.

Adolph Ahlers, 2nd Lieutenant, 25, July 20, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Sergeant from Sergeant April 28, 62; promoted to

2nd Lieutenant Dec. 6, 62; 1st Lieutenant Nov. 26, 64, not mustered; discharged Jan. 23, 65, for wounds received July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.

Louis Henke, 1st Sergeant, 31, Aug. 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Feb. 1, 64; wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; appointed Sergeant Nov. 1, 64; 1st Sergeant March 1, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Henry Schroeder, Sergeant, 36, June 21, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Henry Jache, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 7, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; exchanged—; appointed Sergeant from private Nov. 14, 64; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Michael Kern, Sergeant, 32, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant—; died June 23, 63, at Memphis, Tenn., of wounds received May 22, 63, in action at Vicksburg, Miss.

John Weil, Sergeant, 36, Aug. 1, 62; 3 years, appointed from Corporal May 1, 62; died July 24, 64, in Field Hospital, of wounds received July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Berndt Reinhold, Sergeant, 25, July 4, 61, 3 years transferred to Regimental Band—, 61; from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61; appointed Corporal Nov. 2, 64; Sergeant March 12, 65; veteran.

William Crass, Sergeant, 25, April 28, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Jan. 9, 63; mustered out Sept. 10, 64, at East Point, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

William Rittweger, Sergeant, 19, Oct. 1, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64; Sergeant April 1, 65; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Joseph Rom, Sergeant, 19, June 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band—, 61; from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61; appointed Corporal Nov. 26, 62; Sergeant Sept. 1, 63; wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; promoted to Sergeant-Major Feb. 11, 65; veteran.

Louis C. Koehl, Sergeant, 19, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, died April 26, 62, at Cincinnati, O.

Jonas Meyer, Sergeant, 26, Aug. 7, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band—, 61; from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61; discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William Wiggerman, Corporal, 24, Aug. 12, 61, 3 years,



appointed Corporal Nov. 14, 64; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65, veteran.

John E. Kupfer, Corporal, 22, Aug. 7, 61, 3 years, reduced from Corporal——; appointed Corporal Feb. 5, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Joseph Haas, Corporal, 20, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal June 25, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Blasius, Hecht Corporal, 24, Aug. 12, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band——, 61; from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61; appointed Corporal——; killed May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

Jacob Schneider, Corporal, 18, June 12, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal——; killed May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

John A. Muller, Corporal, 20, July 19, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. K as John Adam Miller Sept. 2, 61; appointed Corporal——; mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

W. I. Coulter, Corporal, 30, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; appointed Corporal Nov. 14, 64; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Louis Munte, Corporal, 29, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; appointed Corporal Nov. 14, 64; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Louis McClure, Corporal, 18, Oct. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute; appointed Corporal——; mustered out July 7, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Bruckert, Corporal, 18, Aug. 12, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal——; discharged April 11, 63, at Cincinnati, O., by civil authority.

Jacob Sprengard, Corporal, 27, June 9, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band——, 61; from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61; appointed Corporal——; discharged May 20, 63, at Cincinnati, O., by civil authority.

Julius Foerster, Corporal, 44, July 25, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Frederick Schmidt, Musician, 31, Aug. 7, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band——, 61; from Regimental Band Dec. —, 62; discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Ferdinand Ackerman, private, 19, July 14, 61, 3 years, captured Nov. 17, 64, near McDonough, Ga., discharged June 15, 65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department; veteran.

Henry Asselmeyer, private, 31, April 28, 61, 3 years, killed June 27, 64, in battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.; veteran.

Benjamin Avernant, private, 16, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Herman Ahlensdorf, private, 40, Aug. 7, 61, 3 years, discharged—, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William Alexander, private, 27, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Thomas Ainsworth, private, 18, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Pollir Blon, private, 21, Oct. 15, 64, 1 year, substitute, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Frederick Boehm, private, 32, March 23, 62, 3 years.

William Backhaus, private 17, Aug 7, 61, 3 years, reduced from Musician—, mustered out Aug 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

John Barr, private, 38, Sept. 24, 61, 1 year, drafted, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Bettge, private, 39, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted, discharged May 16, 65, at hospital, Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability

Thomas Baer, private, 37, June 20, 61, 3 years.

Theodore Binder, private, 35, Aug 12, 61, 3 years, discharged July 1, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Henry Braun, private, 24, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years.

John Bohlinger, private, 22, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, discharged July 10, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Becker, private, 25, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band—, 61.

Gotleib Berndt, private, 44, July 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band—, 61.

Alonzo Brown, private, 20, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. A—.

William Collins, private, 18, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute: mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Sylvester W. Coon, private, 19, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out Dec. 25, 65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

John Couth, private, 23, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Martin Crass, private, 22, April 28, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

John Collins, private, 25, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Thomas Carroll, private, 34, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John R. Craig, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted to 1st Lieutenant and Regimental Quartermaster Nov. 25, 61.

Charles Davis, private, 18, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out June 13, 65, at Mower General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., by order of War Department.

John G. Duebber, private, 46, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, discharged —, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Loran Dean, private, 38, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Engel, private, 38, Oct. 17, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered with company Aug. 11, 65.

Martin Friedrich, private, 28, Sept. 3, 62, 3 years, discharged Dec. 14, 64, at St. Louis, Mo., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Louis Ford, private, 18, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Sylvester Frae, private, 21, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John G. Furch, private, 37, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps April 10, 64.

John Fischle, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. A as Jacob Fischle; died Aug. 22, 62, in hospital at Gauley, W. Va.

Jacob Goeble, private, 39, July 29, 61, 3 years.

Louis Giraut, private, 40, July 25, 61, 3 years, discharged —, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jacob Goldschmidt, private, 35, July 18, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. K Sept. 2, 61; discharged —, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Friederich Gerlach, private, 44, June 1, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Samuel Gardner, private, 27, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted;

mustered out May 15, 65, at New York City, by order of War Department.

M. M. Guthrie, private, 31, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Edward Graver, private, 27, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Casper Huber, private, 39, May 27, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Abraham Harchberger, private, 20, Oct. 25, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

George W. Hammond, private, 18, Oct. 25, 64, 1 year, drafted; absent-sick in hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 12, 64; no further record found.

Peter Helbriegel, private, 25, July 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band——, 61, from Regimental Band Dec.—, 61, died July 20, 63, at Young's Point, La.

John Herrman, private, 35, April 3, 62, 3 years, discharged Oct. 25, 62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

August Hunt, private, 30, June 20, 61, 3 years, reduced from Sergeant——, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Albert Herbstreit, private, 16, April 14, 62, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, by order of War Department.

Lawrence Hammer, private, 40, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

George Hunterman, private, 19, July 20, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Dorsey Hartsock, private, 37, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Matthias Heminger, private, 42, Aug. 7, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 7, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Caspar Hoeffling, private, 38, Aug. 7, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. K 28th O. V. I.——.

Conrad Haering, private, 35, July 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band——, 61, from Regimental Band Nov.—, 61, discharged Dec. 1, 61, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Frederick Hoffman, private, 22, July 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band——, 61, from Regimental Band



Dec. —, 61, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Peter Jeneivein, private, 40, Aug. 7, 61, 3 years, discharged Dec. 31, 61, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Adam Joberjahn, private, 29, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

John Jackson, private, 19, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute.

John Knapp, private, 34, Aug. 15, 61, 1 year, mustered out Nov. 4, 64, at Columbus, O., to date Aug. 16, 64, on expiration of term of service.

William Kaesemeyer, private, 20, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, died Nov. 13, 61, at Cincinnati, O.

Anton Kern, private, 33, June 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band —, 61, from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John G. Koch, private, 32, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Dec. 14, 64.

Victor Koehl, private, 20, July 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band —, 61, from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Ludwig Kammerer, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 27, 63, in General Hospital at Memphis, Tenn.

Charles Kolb, private, 31, April 28, 61, 3 years, discharged April 30, 63, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Charles Kohlbrandt, private, 18, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, veteran.

Emil Lesker, private, 29, May 22, 61, 3 years, accidentally drowned May 7, 63, at Milliken's Bend, La., in Mississippi River.

Gustav Lellman, private, 40, June 10, 64, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

John Luke, private, 36, Sept. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Christian Lindner, private, 17, — —, 61, 3 years, transferred to 88th Co. 2nd Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps, March 27, 65; veteran.

Charles Ladewig, private, 33, June 14, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band —, 61, from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Baptist Lieb, private, 25, July 18, 61, 3 years.

Louis Muller, private, 18, July 28, 61, 3 years.

Friedrich Mossman, private, 34, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, discharged May 30, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Herrman Morath, private, 22, July 20, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Louis Mund, private, 19, June 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band —, 61, from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61, discharged Jan. 18, 65, at Camp Dennison, O.

Joseph Maus, private, 30, June 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band —, 61, from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John E. Major, private, 19, Oct. 1, 61, 1 year, substitute; discharged May 27, 65, at New York City, by order of War Department.

Henry Manley, private, 33, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Abraham Miser, private, 33, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Owen Morris, private, 36, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May —, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

James McFadden, private, 35, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Hugh Molholland, private, 27, Sept. 25, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Friederich Mesker, private, 22, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. H 1st Illinois Battery Feb. 20, 64.

Frederick Miller, private, 24, Oct. 2, 62, 3 years, discharged June 2, 65, at Tripler U. S. General Hospital, Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

John Mertz, private, 39, Sept. 21, 62, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Daniel Noffinger, private, 29, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Bandalion Nutischer, private, 29, Aug. 2, 61, 3 years, reduced from Corporal —, discharged Oct. 17, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jacob Ortleib, private, 30, Aug. 12, 61, 3 years.

John S. Peddycourt, private, 32, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Alfred Pels, private, 27, June 7, 61, 3 years, reduced from Corporal ———, discharged Nov. 29, 64, at Cincinnati, O., for wounds received July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; left arm amputated; veteran.

John Ratterman, private, 21, July 15, 61, 3 years.

Anthoñ Rothers, private, 25, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, borne also on rolls as Anton Rodes; reduced from Wagoner ———, discharged Jan. 17, 63, at Napoleon, Ark., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jacob Ratliff, private, 34, Oct. 18, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Vitalis Runels, private, 19, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Neal Rice, private, 19, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; captured Nov. 27, 64, near Irwin's Cross Roads, Ga., no further record found.

Henry D. Ring, private, 37, Sept. 25, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Edward Roedel, private, 26, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Philip Roth, private, 44, July 25, 61, 3 years.

Samuel Stellmacher, private, 31, Aug. 12, 61, 3 years, died Oct. 14, 61, in hospital at Gauley, W. Va.

Earnest Schuller, private, 29, Aug. 12, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 7, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Friederich Schumacker, private, 44, July 28, 61, 3 years.

Louis Schmidt, private, 34, June 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band ———, 61, from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Charles Schuh, private, 24, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years.

Bernhart Siener, private, 33, Aug. 18, 61, 3 years, discharged July 1, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

George Stoly, private, 23, June 25, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band ———, 61.

Mark B. Stewart, private, 40, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted;

mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George Schall, private, 21, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George Sprau, private, 31, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Albert Schmidt, private, 22, Sept. 23, 64, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C. by order of War Department.

Nicodemus Schilling, private, 40, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; discharged May 23, 65, at hospital, Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Schmidt, private, 50, March 25, 62, 3 years, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Dec. 14, 64.

Friederich Schulz, private, 40, Dec. 22, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G, 16th Veteran Reserve Corps, April 6, 64.

Joseph Starts, private, 37, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted.

Jacob Schreiner, private, 44, Sept. 13, 62, 3 years, discharged Jan. 13, 65, at hospital, Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Charles Schmidt, private, 39, Aug. 10, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Jacob Theilmann, private 40, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, died Nov. 5, 63, in General Hospital at Memphis, Tenn.

Orloff Williams, private, 31, Sept. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., on expiration of term of service.

John Watson, private, 29, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Samuel Waller, private, 31, Oct. 15, 64, 1 year, drafted; absent-sick at General Hospital, Ky., June 24, 65, no further record found.

Robert Williams, private, 19, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Clement Willenberg, private, 22, June 4, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band —, 61, from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Francis Withe, private, 32, Aug. 8, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. A as Frank White, captured July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., died June 14, 65, at St. Mary's Hospital, Montgomery, Ala.; veteran.



## COMPANY D.

John Wallace, Captain, 33, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, promoted to Major Dec. 31, 62.

Joseph L. Pinkerton, Captain, 28, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed 2nd Lieutenant Aug. 28, 61, promoted to 1st Lieutenant March 17, 62, Captain Dec. 30, 62, Major June 26, 65, not mustered; detached on Major-General Hazen's staff — mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Webster Thomas, 1st Lieutenant, 36, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, promoted to Captain Co. E March 17, 62.

William H. Kimball, 1st Lieutenant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. I Sept. 14, 63, discharged Nov. 1, 64, for wounds received Aug. 4, 64, in action near Atlanta, Ga.; leg amputated.

James H. Bullock, 1st Lieutenant, 25, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant from private Nov. 20, 61, 1st Sergeant Aug. —, 64, promoted to 1st Lieutenant Jan. 18, 65, discharged May 15, 65; veteran.

Joseph Rom, 1st Lieutenant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from Sergeant-Major June 26, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Charles P. Dennis, 2nd Lieutenant, 27, July 10, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Sergeant from Sergeant —, promoted to Sergeant-Major Oct. 20, 61, 2nd Lieutenant Dec. 21, 61, 1st Lieutenant Co. B Dec. 15, 62.

Edward N. Bernard, 2nd Lieutenant, 35, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Sergeant from Sergeant Oct. 20, 61, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant Dec. 28, 62, killed May 19, 63 in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

William T. Ransey, 1st Sergeant, 29, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant from Corporal Aug. 1, 64, 1st Sergeant Feb. 20, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Thomas M. Cook, Sergeant, 21, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal March 1, 63, Sergeant Aug. 20, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Theophilus M. Magaw, Sergeant, 19, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Aug. 1, 64, Sergeant June 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

William H. McWhinney, Sergeant, 24, July 16, 61, 3 years, died July 21, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va.

James C. Magee, Sergeant, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Sept. 1, 63, Sergeant Aug. 4, 64, promoted to Hospital Steward July 1, 65; veteran.

Henry N. Vandyke, Sergeant, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Richard W. Dewitt, Sergeant, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal April 1, 63, Sergeant Aug. 20, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Joseph Little, Corporal, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Aug. 4, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Byron W. Bonney, Corporal, 19, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Dennis Webster, Corporal, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Aug. 4, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Elias Dunkelberger, Corporal, 21, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Sept. 1, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Isreal Brown, Corporal, 27, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

James B. Wilson, Corporal, 21, July 16, 61, 3 years, killed May 31, 64, in action at Dallas, Ga.; veteran.

Isaac N. Sliver, Corporal, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, discharged June 15, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability; left arm amputated; veteran.

Samuel M. Hockersmith, Corporal, 23, Aug. 15, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Aug. —, 64, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Joseph G. Sloan, Corporal, 22, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John Harding, Corporal, 24, July 16, 61, 3 years, promoted to Commissary Sergeant Oct. 1, 61.

George W. Bonney, Corporal, 23, March 20, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Sept. —, 64, promoted to Commissary Sergeant July 1, 65; veteran.

Samson Gath, Corporal, 22, July 16, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Ebenezer Elliot, Corporal, 26, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged July 23, 64, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John H. Bostick, Corporal, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, discharged July 30, 63, at St. Louis, Mo., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James A. Magaw, Corporal, 22, Aug. 15, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Aug. —, 64, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William C. Dewitt, Musician, 17, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged June 30, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Pierson, Musician, 33, July 16, 61, 3 years.

William Marshall, Wagoner, 24, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 3, 62, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Isaac Miller, Artificer, 40, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 3, 62, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John C. Adams, private, 20, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Frederick Ackerman, private, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Frank Ackerman, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Joseph H. Arthur, private, 27, Aug. 25, 62, 3 years, died May 22, 63, in camp at Young's Point, La.

Matthias Atmer, private, 25, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C. by order of War Department.

Michael Buckley, private, 21, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

William M. Bushman, private, 19, July 16, 61, 3 years, killed May 31, 64, in battle of Dallas, Ga.; veteran.

William I. Boyce, private, 20, Aug. 15, 62, 3 years, died May 20, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss., of wounds received May 19, 63, at siege of Vicksburg, Miss.

Watson Burnett, private, 37, Sept. 7, 61, 3 years, discharged July 7, 65, at Little Rock, Ark., on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

William Bradfield, private, 27, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 3, 62, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William J. Brown, private, 21, July 16, 61, 3 years.

Jeremiah Bostick, private, 18, Aug. 27, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George W. Byers, private, 23, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Jacob Ballinger, private, 28, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

James Bryan, private, 26, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Baron, private, 42, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Asaph Bulman, private, 24, July 16, 61, 3 years, killed May 22, 63, in action near Vicksburg, Miss.

Charles W. Beigh, private, 25, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James L. Brown, private, 26, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged Dec. 31, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James L. Brown, private, 23, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James L. Brown, private, 26, Oct. 14, 62, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C.

Joseph A. Bedall, private, 21, July 16, 61, 3 years, transferred to U. S. Colored Infantry May 19, 65; veteran.

Samuel N. Coldsmith, private, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

James C. Caldwell, private, 30, April 13, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Asa Cook, private, 24, July 16, 61, 3 years, died Aug. 24, 63, at Regimental Hospital, Camp Sherman, Miss.

George W. Conklin, private, 18, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

John Cook, private, 21, July 16, 61, 3 years, died June 20, 63, in hospital, Walnut Hills, Miss., of wounds received in action.

Isaac N. Commer, private, 18, Sept. 25, 62, 3 years, discharged Oct. 26, 63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Amos W. Chilcote, private, 23, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William A. Douglas, private, 20, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.



John Donnelly, private, 33, July 16, 61, 3 years, promoted to Commissary Sergeant Sept. 1, 64; veteran.

Stephen Fay, private, 32, July 16, 61, 3 years, died June 10, 64, in General Hospital, Chattanooga, Tenn.

William Flemming, private, 43, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged Nov. 27, 61, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Michael Foley, private, 28, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Thomas Guinn, private, 25, April 14, 62, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga. mustered out April —, 65, at Raleigh, N. C., on expiration of term of service.

Benjamin F. Grakam, private, 19, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged June 3, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Samuel Gath, private, 18, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 61, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Sampson Gath, private, 26, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Gordon, private, 24, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 3, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Benjamin Garrett, private, 29, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 64, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John B. Goshen, private, 26, Aug. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Highland, private, 20 July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Hoffman, private, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years; veteran.

Alexander Hart, private, 20, Aug. 27, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William R. Hamilton, private, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John Hock, private, 35, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; wounded Dec. 13, 64, in battle of Fort McAllister, Ga., mustered out May 31, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

Jerome Hill, private, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Columbus, O.

Abijah Harrel, private, 27, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Francis M. Haw, private, 26, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Nelson Jackson, private, 33, July 16, 61, 1 year, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Christain Lindecker, private, 28, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James N. McClanahan, private, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

George W. McDaniels, private, 34, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

James Marshall, private, 19, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Charles W. Morris, private, 23, Aug. 27, 62, 3 years, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.

Philander McQuiston, private, 28, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John C. McQuiston, private, 22, July 16, 61, 3 years, died May 28, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va.

Samuel M. McCracken, private, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, died Aug. 5, 64, of wounds received June 27, 64, in action near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.; veteran.

Samuel M. McDill, private, 22, Aug. 15, 62, 3 years, died Nov. 3, 63, at Memphis, Tenn.

William J. McBurney, private, 24, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Andrew H. Miller, private, 35, Aug. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; died Dec. 31, 63, in hospital at Memphis, Tenn.

David Michael, private, 28, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Robert Manly, private, 28, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William M. Miner, private, 34, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John Myers, private, 27, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William W. Meanor, private, 31, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Peter Maraches, private, 18, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute; borne also on rolls as Peter Malaches, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Charles Osgood, private, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, veteran.

Joel C. Osborn, private, 25, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, reduced Jan. 6, 63, promoted to Quartermaster Sergeant Sept. 20, 64; veteran.

William W. Osborn, private, 29, Aug. 27, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Robert Potts, private, 25, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

James B. Porter, private, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Alexander Porter, private, 22, Aug. 15, 62, 3 years, discharged March 11, 63, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Andrew J. Packer, private, 25, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Daniel W. Pierson, private, 27, July 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, reduced Jan. 5, 63, promoted to Sergeant Major July 8, 65; veteran.

Francis Pierson, private, 31, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged Nov. 26, 61, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William F. Richie, private, 21, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Andrew B. Rock, private, 23, June 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

James B. Ramsy, private, 32, July 16, 61, 3 years, died July 22, 63, at Memphis, Tenn., of wounds received May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

John K. Ramsy, private, 21, Aug. 15, 62, 3 years, died Nov. 10, 63, at Paducah, Ky.

Joseph S. Ramsy, private, 22, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Elliot E. Ramsy, private, 39, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Jonathan J. Reed, private, 24, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out June 1, 65, near Albany, N. Y., by order of War Department.

George W. Simpson, private, 23, March 26, 64, 1 year, substitute; on detached service at Headquarters 15th Army Corps May 21, 65; mustered out July 29, 65, at Louisville, Ky.

George Stabler, private, 22, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John K. Smith, private, 21, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute; on detached service as telegrapher; mustered out Aug. 11, 65, by order of War Department.

William H. Smith, private, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., released —; veteran.

John Stark, private, 30, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

William S. Sloan, private, 26, April 18, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George S. Sayre, private, 28, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Conrad Sacher, private, 42, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

August Schubert, private, 36, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; borne also on rolls as August Seubert; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Frederick Streng, private, 39, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Daniel Sykes, private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted to Hospital Steward —; veteran.

John B. Toleon, private, 44, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted;



mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Peter Theis, private, 22, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Augustus I. Troth, private, 19, July 16, 61, 3 years, transferred to U. S. Signal Corps Sept. 7, 63.

Alfred G. Wycoff, private, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

George W. Wray, private, 18, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Allen B. Wiley, private, 22, Jan. 6, 62, 3 years, discharged April 3, 63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Sherrod Warner, private, 24, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, substitute; borne also on rolls as Sherard Warner; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Paul Williams, private, 21, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Solomon C. Wilson, private, 19, July 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Augustus Warren, private, 24, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Thomas M. Wakeland, private, 23, July 16, 61, 3 years, died March 4, 62, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va.

Jonathan J. Wread, private, 24, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, substitute; [see Jonathan J. Reed.]

Jonathan P. Weed, private, 20, July 16, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 3, 62, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William F. Yearian, private, 30, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

## COMPANY E.

Allen S. Bundy, Captain, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, discharged Nov. 13, 61.

Andrew F. Deniston, Captain, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Lieutenant Aug. 28, 61, promoted to Captain Jan. 9, 62, resigned March 17, 62.

Webster Thomas, Captain, 36, July 16, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Lieutenant Co. D March 17, 62, resigned Oct. 1, 64.

Charles J. Cunningham, 1st Lieutenant, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed 2nd Lieutenant Aug. 28, 61, promoted to 1st Lieutenant Nov. 11, 61, discharged Jan. 1, 62.

John W. Duchemin, 1st Lieutenant, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F May 27, 62, appointed Adjutant Dec. 31, 63.

Obed G. Sherwin, 1st Lieutenant, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant from 1st Sergeant March 17, 62, 1st Lieutenant to date Jan. 1, 63, Captain Nov. 26, 64, not mustered; mustered out Jan. 4, 65, on expiration of term of service.

Francis Bickett, 1st Lieutenant, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. F Jan. 18, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

James W. Hallsted, 1st Sergeant, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Oct. 6, 62, Sergeant April 1, 64, 1st Sergeant Aug. 21, 64, promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. K Jan. 18, 65; veteran.

Alfred M. Allen, 1st Lieutenant, 18, — — —, 3 years, appointed Corporal May 1, 64, Sergeant July 22, 64, 1st Sergeant April 1, 65, discharged June 25, 65, on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

Stephen Girton, 1st Sergeant, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal July 22, 64, Sergeant May 1, 65, 1st Sergeant June 26, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

William H. Girton, Sergeant, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed from Corporal Feb. 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

William H. Orr, Sergeant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal July 22, 64, Sergeant July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Galen B. Ballard, Sergeant, 39, July 15, 61, 3 years, mustered as private, appointed Sergeant Dec. 15, 61, killed July 22, 64 at battle of Atlanta, Ga; veteran.

Peter L. Hallsted, Sergeant, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed from Corporal Sept. 20, 62, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Jesse Shumaker, Sergeant, 39, Nov. 11, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Oct. 6, 62, Sergeant Dec. 31, 62, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., died Aug. 28, 64, in Confederate Prison at Andersonville, Ga.

Daniel C. Moon, Sergeant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal July 1, 64, Sergeant April 1, 65, discharged June 25, 65, for wounds received in action; veteran.

Abraham T. Craig, Sergeant, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., appointed Sergeant July 23, 64, discharged June 19, 65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department; veteran.

Jonathan Casto, Sergeant, 35, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Dec. 15, 61, Sergeant —, 62, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant Co. A Nov. 12, 62.

James Page, Sergeant, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James M. Aikin, Sergeant, 41, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed from Corporal —, discharged April 8, 63, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Thomas E. Graham, Sergeant, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Nov. 5, 62, at Charleston, W. Va.

Josiah D. Moon, Sergeant, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 26, 64, at East Point, Ga.

Robert M. Liddle, Corporal, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, also borne on rolls as Robert M. Lyddle, appointed Corporal —, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out June 19, 65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

Thomas J. Rogers, Corporal, 19, Oct. 1, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal April 1, 64, wounded July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., knee-joint amputated, mustered out June 30, 65, by order of War Department; veteran.

James H. Osborn, Corporal, 25, Aug. 30, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Hezekiah Black, Corporal, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal April 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Jesse P. Hockett, Corporal, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, appoint-

ed Corporal July 1, 65 mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65: veteran.

Jesse Joseph, Corporal, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 14, 62, at Charleston, W. Va.

David B. Simpson, Corporal, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. K, 20th Veteran Reserve Corps, May 23, 64.

John D. Moon, Corporal, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

William Hammer, Corporal, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Feb. 19, 62, at Camp Gauley, W. Va.

William E. Brachmann, Corporal, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant Co. G Dec. 15, 62.

Clement Joseph, Wagoner, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Harvey Adair, private, 29, Sept. 5, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John B. Adams, private, 38, Oct. 15, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

John M. Anderson, private, 20, Aug. 1, 62, 3 years, died Sept. 28, 63, at Louisville, Ky.

Caleb B. Andrews, private, 21, Aug. 26, 62, 3 years, died Nov. 5, 63, at Memphis Tenn.

John E. Bolander, private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 25, 65, at Tripler U. S. General Hospital, Columbus, O., for wounds received June 27, 64, in action; veteran.

Lord G. Bolander, private, 22, Aug. 30, 62, 3 years, discharged Dec. 8, 62 on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

George Barnhouse, private, 27, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Elias Blancett, private, 32, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Cyrus T. Burton, private, 27, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Frederick Baker, private, 23, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Ludlow Bonnell, private, 39, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted;



mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Christine Beeler, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 5, 64, at Marietta, Ga., of wounds received Aug. 3, 64, in action.

Nelson N. W. Burns, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jacob Corder, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, veteran.

Samuel J. Conklin, private, 44, Sept. 30, 62, 3 years, discharged Dec. 8, 62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James M. Casto, private, 18, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, discharged Dec. 22, 62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James N. Clark, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Martin V. Coons, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Caleb Campbell, private. No record found.

Joseph B. Campbell, private, 21, Feb. 23, 64, 3 years, killed June 27, 64, in battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.

Jesse Dunford, private, 29, Sept. 13, 62, 3 years, died Aug. 9, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Andrew M. Dungan, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, reduced from Musician —, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., discharged July 3, 65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department; veteran.

William M. Dungan, private, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John N. Eckes, private, 18, Oct. 1, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out July 18, 65, at General Hospital, Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department; veteran.

Charles Englehart, private, 18, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Simon Elliot, private, 33, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Joshua W. Fisher, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Jacob B. Flory, private, 18, Nov. 1, 61, 3 years, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Jesse C. Fletcher, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years; veteran.

David Fisher, private, 21, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute, captured March 27, 65, at Goldsboro, N. C., paroled, discharged June 28, 65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

William Fordyce, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, not mustered into service.

William Graham, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

George W. Goodwin, private, 43, Oct. 17, 64, 1 year, substitute, on detached duty at Headquarters 2d Division, 15th Army Corps, June 15, 65, no further record found.

Peter Garrison, private, 22, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., paroled Feb. 27, 65, at N. E. Ferry, N. C., no further record found; veteran.

Asahel Garrison, private, 20, Jan. 1, 62, 3 years, died April 27, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Peter Garrison, private, 23, Aug. 25, 62, 3 years, died Aug 16, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss.

William Garrett, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged June 25, 65, for wounds received July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

George W. Girton, private, 27, Aug. 25, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Girton, private, 38, Nov. 1, 61, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John J. Garrison, private, 27, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 10, 64, to date Aug. 20, 64, at East Point, Ga.

John E. Garrison, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William W. Garrison, private, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Francis M. Glancy, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Nov. 2, 63, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Samuel A. Gordon, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Feb. 8, 65, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va.

Isaac Gustin, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out May 30, 65, at Columbus, O.

John W. Guthery, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, dis-

charged Dec. 17, 61, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Isaac Hawk, private, 22, Oct. 7, 61, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Joseph Honu, private, 24, Aug. 30, 62, 3 years, died Sept. 15, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss.

John B. Harding, private, 18, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Elisha Hammer, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Lewis A. Hammer, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James H. Hampton, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Aug. 20, 63, in Regimental Hospital, Black River, Miss.

Mahlon T. Hall, private, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, died May 23, 63, near Vicksburg, Miss., of wounds received May 19, 63, in action at Vicksburg, Miss.

Daniel M. Hall, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

David Hockett, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

W. B. Fisher, private, 26, Dec. —, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62.

John Holladay, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, Sergeant Nov. 1, 62, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 1, 63.

William Hudson, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 21, 61, in hospital at Weston, W. Va.

Joseph Johnson, private, 24, Sept. 1, 62, 3 years, transferred to 75th Co., 2nd Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps July 19, 64.

David C. Johnson, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James W. Johns, private, 36, Sept. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Nathan B. Joseph, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 16, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James Kinney, private, 20, Oct. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out Aug. 11, 65.

Oliver S. Knote, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed June 27, 64, in battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.

George W. Lazure, private, 19, Sept. 8, 62, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., discharged June 19, 65, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Alanson A. Long, private, 33, Sept. 1, 62, 3 years, prisoners of war, paroled, mustered out June 21, 65, at Camp Chase, O.

Cyrus W. Lord, private, 25, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Hezekiah Little, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 30, 63, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James Leonard, private, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 14, 62, at Meadow Bluff, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Levi Levick, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Peter Miller, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Andrew Miller, private, 25, Aug. 30, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Alfred Miller, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged June 25, 65, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

Jacob Marker, private, 21, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; died Aug. 12, 65, in General Hospital at Little Rock, Ark.

James M. Monce, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, veteran.

David McDermot, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, veteran.

Robert McElhany, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

William Means, private, 20, Oct. 1, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out June 17, 65, by order of War Department; veteran.

John W. Mayes, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 14, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John M. Morlan, private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. K, 20th Veteran Reserve Corps, May 20, 64.

Henry H. Moon, private, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.



Louis Moon, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Dec. 9, 63, at Paducah, Ky.

Wyatt H. Murphy, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps March 7, 64.

Ambrose Nott, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Dec. 16, 61, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Daniel Newman, private, 42, Oct. 3, 61, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Patrick Obrien, private, 22, Oct. 26, 61, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Jared N. Overly, private, 25, Jan. 1, 62, 3 years, died March 28, 63, at Staunton, Va.

Andrew W. Oliver, private, 23, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, died March 16, 62, at Staunton, Va.

Harrison Oliver, private, 25, Aug. 30, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Robert Oliver, private, 34, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Feb. 17, 64, in Cumberland Hospital, Nashville, Tenn.

William H. Oliver, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

George W. Palmer, private, 22, Jan. 1, 62, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Moses G. Pearson, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 12, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jesse T. Rall, private, 17, Oct. 14, 61, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Felix Rude, private, 21, Aug. 30, 62, 3 years, died April 14, 62, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Lewis Rude, private, 28, Sept. 2, 62, 3 years, died Sept. 2, 62, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Nicodemus Rude, private, 23, Aug. 26, 62, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Lewis A. Ruse, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 13, 63, in Van Buren Hospital at Milliken's Bend, La.

Thomas T. Sever, private, 29, Sept. 30, 62, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Robert D. Shields, private, 18, Feb. 23, 64, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Adrian A. Shields, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged March 20, 64, at General Hospital, Mound City, Ill., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Sherer, private, 20, Oct. 7, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Peter A. Stephenson, private, 27, Oct. 15, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

George W. Sheldon, private, 21, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga. No further record found; veteran.

Sebastian Schank, private, 18, Oct. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute; died July 22, 65, at Little Rock, Ark.

Thomas E. Smith, private, 21, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Elias Slusser, private, 37, Oct. 17, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Henry Smith, private, 23, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, mustered out Feb. 10, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., on expiration of term of service.

George W. Snyder, private, 25, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out June 15, 65, by order of War Department.

John Shull, private, 24, Aug. 24, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Snell, private, 21, Aug. 24, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Eli Schooley, private, 24, Aug. 31, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Moses Shaffer, private, 28, Sept. 25, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Shutts, private, 28, Sept. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out June 10, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James Shiver, private, 35, Sept. 25, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Eldridge G. Sherwin, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Feb. 27, 62, at Camp Gauley, W. Va.

John K. R. Torrie, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, reduced from Corporal —, discharged June 25, 65, for wounds received July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Hiram Vannoy, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Feb. 19, 62, at Camp Gauley, W. Va.

Samuel Vannoy, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Feb. 20, 62, at Camp Gauley, W. Va.

Henderson Vannoy, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged May 2, 62, at Wilmington, O., by civil authority, on writ of habeas corpus.

John P. Winget, private, 30, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

William A. Whitaker, private, 20, Oct. 7, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Isaac Willis, private, 18, Oct. 7, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

John Williams, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, veteran.

George W. Worman, private, 21, Sept. 15, 62, 3 years, wounded and captured March 27, 65, at Goldsboro, N. C., right leg amputated, discharged June 12, 65.

John O. Woodruff, private, 26, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, substitute; discharged at hospital May 9, 65, by order of War Department.

Abraham Whitaker, private, 19, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May —, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

Charles White, private, 23, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

David Winslow, private, 38, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

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### COMPANY F.

Thomas T. Taylor, Captain, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, promoted to Major Dec. 30, 62.

Henry N. King, Captain, 24, Aug. 28, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Lieutenant Jan. 1, 63, mustered out Sept. 30, 64, on expiration of term of service.

William E. Brachman, Captain, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Lieutenant Co. H Jan. 4, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Harrison L. Holloway, 1st Lieutenant, —, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed—, resigned Jan. 23, 62.

John W. Duchemin, 1st Lieutenant, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years,

promoted from 2nd Lieutenant Co. A Jan. 9, 62, transferred to Co. E May 27, 62.

Charles P. Dennis, 1st Lieutenant, 27, July 10, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. B Dec. 31, 63, promoted to Captain Nov. 26, 64, not mustered; mustered out Nov. 18, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Hiram W. Durrell, 1st Lieutenant, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from Sergt. Major Jan. 18, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

George W. Reeves, 2nd Lieutenant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Aug. 28, 61, resigned Dec. 17, 62.

Frederick J. Poschner Jr., 2nd Lieutenant, 19, Jan. 24, 63, 3 years, resigned Aug. 26, 63.

Francis Bickett, 1st Sergeant, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed from Sergeant Dec. 31, 61, promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. E Jan. 18, 65; veteran.

Rudolph Neff, 1st Sergeant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant from Corporal Sept. 1, 62, 1st Sergeant Feb. 11, 65, promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. G July 10, 65; veteran.

Alexander Evans, 1st Sergeant, 21, Sept. 1, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., appointed Corporal Sept. 4, 64, Sergeant Feb. 19, 65, 1st Sergeant July 21, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Joseph A. Saunier, Sergeant, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed from Corporal Aug. 20, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Orsemus Seward, Sergeant, 26, April 1, 62, 3 years, appointed from private Feb. 20, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Thomas McDermott, Sergeant, 18, Sept. 16, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Jan. 1, 65, Sergeant Aug. 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Andrew J. Bowen, Sergeant, 22, Oct. 31, 61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant from private Feb. 21, 64, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Garrett V. Wood, Sergeant, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Benjamin F. Wood, Sergeant, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Aug. 19, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William Kirkpatrick, Sergeant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. E, 17th Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 4, 63.

Harvey L. Hashberger, Corporal, 32, Oct. 26, 64, 1 years,



substitute; appointed Corporal Jan. 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

James M. Kelley, Corporal, 23, May 26, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 20, 64, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., on expiration of term of service.

John W. Dorsey, Corporal, 22, Sept. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted; appointed Corporal Jan. 1, 65, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Llewellyn Echelberry, Corporal, 33, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; appointed Corporal March 1, 65, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Edward M. Kelley, Corporal, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Oliver Duvall, Corporal, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Henry Carpenter, Corporal, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

David R. Park, Corporal, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 10, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

David Hicks, Corporal, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Eben Coalwell, Corporal, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I as Ebenezer Colwell Aug. 8, 61.

Joseph Geauque, Musician, 18, Oct. 25, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Thomas Clark, Musician, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Thomas Patterson, Musician, 27, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 25, 62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Michael Dee, Wagoner, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Garnet B. Adran, private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Levi Alquin, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I as Levi Alquire —, 61.

Reason Allen, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Edwin A. Ballard, private, 27, Oct. 13, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Henry Buchelle, private, 19, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

William Boggs, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Sept.

18. 64, in hospital at Marietta Ga., of wounds received Aug 4, 64, in action; veteran.

Isaac Bushong, private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John C. Baker private, 42, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out June 6, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Heslip Baker, private, 26, Sept. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Augustus Bennett, private, 21, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Isaac Brown, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years.

John Bickitt, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged June 21, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Bowen, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. H —, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., returned Sept. 23, 64, mustered out Sept. 27, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Samuel D. Butterfield, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

James Blaine, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

William B. Butts, private, 38, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Matthew Brockway, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, [see Co. B.]

Frank Coffman, private, 34, Oct. 31, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Newton K. Campbell, private, 19, Sept. 1, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran

Jonathon Clough, private, 30, Oct. 15, 61, 3 years, on detached service June 20, 64, in hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn., mustered out Dec. 15, 64, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service.

John Cochern, private, 31, Oct. 31, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out to date Aug. 11, 65.

James Carrol, private, 20, Oct. 28, 64, 1 year, substitute;

captured March 27, 65. mustered out June 15, 65, at Camp Chase, O.

Charles Clark, private, 18, Oct. 17, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Eli Chapman, private, 23, June 15, 61, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

John J. Cummings, private, 32, Oct. 28, 64, 1 year, substitute.

John Cooper, private, 23, May 24, 64, 3 years, substitute; discharged Dec. 51, 64, for wounds received July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; right foot amputated

Wilson G. Coover, private, 31, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Levi Coolman, private, 36, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

August Cloverter, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I as Augustus Clofiter Aug. 8, 61.

Noawa Cox, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I as Noah W. Cox, Aug. 8, 61.

Uriah Cheeney, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Levi Chamberlain, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Orin B. Calkins, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

James Dailey, private, 28, May 24, 64, 3 years, substitute; absent, sick June 27, 64, no further record found.

John Deitrich, private, 34, Oct. 31, 61, 3 years, discharged July 17, 65, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Michael Donahaue, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 31, 63, at Walnut Hills, Miss.

Oliver P. Dunham, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Oct. 20, 61, at New Richmond, O.

Thorton Dugan, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Perry Echelberry, private, 20, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, substitute; died Jan. 10, 65, at David's Island, New York Harbor, of wounds received Dec. 13, 64, in battle of Fort McAllister, Ga.; right arm amputated.

Daniel Elliot, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

James Ferral, private, 44, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, drafted;

mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James Frazee, private, 21, Sept. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Peter Foster, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Henry Freidon, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Henry Garrey, private, 39, Oct. 7, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

August Guenin, private, 23, Oct. 29, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Andrew Glazer, private, 30, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George W. Goodpaster, private, 18, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Derry Gibson, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I as Derry Gilson Aug. 8, 61.

Casper Geidinghagen, private, 32, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Nathaniel Gibson, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Samuel T. Harns, private, 27, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Hugh Haggerty, private, 17, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Sept. 1, 64, reduced March 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Albert Hoellge, private, 19, March 27, 62, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Haurance Helley, private, 38, April 5, 64, 1 year, wounded Dec. 13, 64, in battle of Fort McAllister, Ga., died Jan. 7, 65, at Beaufort, South Carolina.

Thomas E. Hiatt, private, 31, Oct. 31, 61, 3 years, wounded May 24, 64, in action, discharged April 11, 65, on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

Parry Hueling, private, 42, Oct. 1, 64, 3 years, substitute; mustered out July 15, 65, at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, Rhode Island.

John Harwood, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.



Jacob Hoodelmeyer, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

George Haven, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Edward Hughes, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed June 23, 63, in action at Walnut Hills, Miss.

Zedriah D. Jones, private, 29, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Byron Jones, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Julius Jacob, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Philip Kountzman, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Kountzleman; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

John Kountzleman, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed May 22, 63, in action at Walnut Hills, Miss.

Henry Kohlman, private, 26, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George Kirk, private, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

John Lape, private, 28, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Lent, private, 35, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Lee, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years.

William Lillies, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Martin Milholt, private, 26, Aug. 19, 64, 3 years, substitute; also borne on rolls as Martin Milhaup, mustered out July 27, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

James A. Murray, private, 37, Jan. 31, 65, 1 year, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Charles McGuire, private, 35, Oct. 9, 64, 1 year, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

Barney McCabe, private, 19, April 5, 64, 1 year, died Sept. 18, 64, in hospital at Marietta, Ga., of wounds received Aug. 5, 64, in siege of Atlanta, Ga.

Manuel McCormick, private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Henry McCarthey, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Henry McCarty, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., discharged June 13, 65, at hospital, Camp Chase, O.; veteran.

William H. McDowell, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Elijah C. Markle, private, 43, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Myers, private, 27, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington D. C., by order of War Department.

Solomon Myers, private, 29, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Mangus, private, 23, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Morris, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Thomas Moore, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

William Mason, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

George W. Norris, private, 18, Oct. 7, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

James Nephew, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

William O'Brien, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed May 19, 63, in action at Walnut Hills, Miss.

James O'Brien, private, 20, May 24, 64, 3 years, substitute.

John Oberfeldt, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

William A. Persons, private, 32, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington D. C., by order of War Department.

Curtis Printice, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Andrew Patten, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Robert B. Perry, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Sylvester W. Patterson, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

James Parttain, private, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Newton S. Ranes, private, 18, Oct. 7, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Peter Rosbrugh, private, 39, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Isaac Randolph, private, 27, Sept. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

John Reff, private, 18, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute; borne also on rolls as John Reef, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington D. C., by order of War Department.

John Robertson, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

William Rice, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Penbroke B. Showman, private, 43, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Samuel Shupe, private, 20, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Shupe, private, 31, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Willoughby Stewart, private, 19, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; discharged July 5, 65, at Tripler U. S. General Hospital, Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

George Sheldon, private, 17, June 16, 61, 3 years, discharged —, 61, by reason of being a minor.

Elijah F. Shepperd, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Jan. 23, 62, at Camp Gauley Mountain, W. Va.

John Shuler, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as John Shulie, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Clark Steedman, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Horace Steedman, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Alanson Smith, private, 39, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

Horace Saterlee, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Cautious H. Sturdevant, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Edwin A. Sprague, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I as Edmond A. Sprague Aug. 8, 61.

Paul Shriner, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Almon Tiney, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

William Thompson, private, 40, Aug. 8, 64, 3 years, substitute.

William Weeks, private, 40, Oct. 16, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Cornelius S. Wilkinson, private, 22, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Jefferson Worthington, private, 29, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Wick, private, 24, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Weber, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 21, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Jerry Washun, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I as Jerry Washner —.

John W. Wilber, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I Aug. 8, 61.

Solomon Zarbaugh, private, 18, Oct. 12, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.



## COMPANY G.

Valentine Rapp, Captain, 33, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, resigned Dec. 22, 62.

Henry Sinclair, Captain, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Lieutenant Co. B Dec. 15, 62, resigned Sept. 30, 64.

Frederick Seidel, Captain, 27, July 18, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Lieutenant Co. K Jan. 18, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Isadore Worms, 1st Lieutenant, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, resigned Nov. 16, 61.

Samuel F. Campbell, 1st Lieutenant, 33, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Sergeant from Sergeant —, 61, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant Feb. 17, 62, 1st Lieutenant Dec. 28, 62, Captain Nov. 26, 64, not mustered; mustered out Jan. 4, 65, on expiration of term of service.

George Thompson, 1st Lieutenant, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered as private, appointed Sergeant Oct. 1, 62, 1st Sergeant Sept. 1, 64, promoted to 1st Lieutenant Jan. 18, 65, resigned June 19, 65; veteran.

Rudolph Neff, 1st Lieutenant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. F July 10, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

William H. H. Koo, 2nd Lieutenant, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, resigned June 16, 62.

William E. Brachman, 2nd Lieutenant, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from Corporal Co. E Dec. 15, 62, to 1st Lieut. Co. H July 8, 64.

Henry Weber, 1st Sergeant, 35, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered as private, appointed 1st Sergeant —, discharged Oct. 9, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Frederick Hoff, 1st Sergeant, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered as Corporal, appointed 1st Sergeant —, killed June 2, 63, at Walnut Hills, while on guard duty.

Charles Bondiz, 1st Sergeant, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered as private, appointed 1st Sergeant —, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

James Archibald, 1st Sergeant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Sergeant from Corporal Nov. 15, 64, 1st Sergeant March 1, 65, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., on expiration of term of service.

Joseph Burdell, Sergeant, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Jan. 1, 63, Sergeant Oct. 31, 63, wounded May 30, 64,

in action at Dallas, Ga., left arm amputated; no further record found; veteran.

Louis Brown, Sergeant, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Jacob Kamerer, Sergeant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed from private Aug. 20, 64, mustered out July 21, 65, at New York City, by order of War Department; veteran.

William Kunz, Sergeant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Feb. 28, 63, Sergeant July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Frederick Lapere, Sergeant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years appointed Corporal Nov. 15, 64, Sergeant July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Ferdinand Schewke, Sergeant, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 9, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Adam Freppon, Corporal, 18, ———, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., appointed Corporal Nov. 15, 64, captured March 11, 65, near Snow Hill, N. C., discharged June 15, 61, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

George Wedemeyer, Corporal, 35, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Valentine Camerer, Corporal, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged April 27, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Charles Jeckel, Corporal, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Nickolas Kraft, Corporal, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years.

August Schiess, Corporal, 38, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Aug. 26, 63, at Camp Sherman, Miss.

William Limberger, Corporal, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, died June 30, 63, at Memphis, Tenn., of wounds received in action.

Jacob Schram, Corporal, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Aug. 20, 64, killed Aug. 31, 64, in battle of Jonesboro, Ga.; veteran.

William Cordes, Corporal, 18, Aug. 30, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 15, 64, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Theodore Wieggers, Musician, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Regimental Band ———, 61, from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61, discharged July 26, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jacob Miller, Wagoner, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged

Dec. 30, 61, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Christopher Arnecht, private, 41, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. H —, no further record found.

Albert Christ, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Albert Crest, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Albert Blanchard, private, 20, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Joseph Betts, private, 43, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Michael Bappert, private, 18, March 29, 64, 3 years, wounded Aug. 3, 64, at siege of Atlanta, Ga., discharged Aug. 9, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Joseph Boyd, private, 18, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Henry Brokers, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 10, 64, to date Aug. 20, 64, at East Point, Ga.

August Beverman, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 25, 64, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Blohm, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps July 6, 64.

Hermann Bercker, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Anthony Bechtolsheimer, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. H as Anton Bechtolsheimer, —.

Gideon Coleman, private, 44, Oct. 2, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

William Cope, private, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Thomas J. Cook, private, 21, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; discharged March 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Albert Crest, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years. [See Albert Christ.]

John Dubler, private, 24, Feb. 1, 62, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Thomas Danglemeier, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

Frederick Deckhaut, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Feb. 16, 63, at Cincinnati, O.

George Dorgers, private, 38, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered

out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Daniel Early, private, 38, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

James Earliston, private, 41, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; died April 16, 65, in hospital at Beaufort, S. C. of wounds received Dec. 13, 64, in battle of Fort McAllister, Ga.

Abraham Elsor, private, 18, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; discharged May 23, 65, at hospital, Troy, N. Y.

Frank Englehardt, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed May 19, 63, in action at Walnut Hills, Miss.

Albert Forst, private, 25, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Weldi Fidell, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 15, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Adam Freeborn, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out June 15, 65, at Camp Chase, O.; veteran.

Henry H. Gott, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out Sept. 23, 64, at Cincinnati, O.

Francis Gegler, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Gleason, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. B —.

Henry Grenlich, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. H —; no further record found.

Hugh M. Hill, private, 30, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

David Hackenberger, 34, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted.

Griffith Hatfield, private, 34, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Peter Hahler, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Henry Haller, private, 34, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out June 26, 65, at Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Edwin Haenly, private, 29, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.



Martin Harter, private, 21, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Hartig, private, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Henry Hoffman, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Jacob Holzbauer, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 5, 63, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Henry Heitkamp, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, sent from 15th Army Corps Hospital to St. Louis, Mo., July —, 63; no further record found.

Barney Hopping, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Henry Hodde, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Aug. 10, 63, at Cincinnati, O.

John Hixenbaugh, private, 29, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; discharged June 8, 65, at General Hospital, Troy, N. Y.

Frederich Hilbracht, private, 35, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. H Aug. 21, 61; no further record found.

Bonifay Judell, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. H as Bonifay Yudell Aug. 21, 61; no further record found.

John C. Kennedy, private, 25, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Kunker, private, 20, Sept. 2, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Charles Kull (Kubl.) private, 17, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Franklin B. Kline, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Philip Kenzler, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 31, 64, at Marietta, Ga., of wounds received in action near Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Frederick Kerstner, private, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. A, 4th Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 7, 63.

Ludwig Kemner, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 6, 64, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service.

Frederick Keller, private, 17, March 29, 64, 3 years, reduced from musician April 30, 64.

Louis Kemmerg, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Henry Klapp, private, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 16, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Charles F. Konig, private, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 5, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Joseph Long, private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

John Loth, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, veteran.

John Leohart, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Casper Lier, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 10, 64, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service.

John Leopold, private, 27, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Solomon Miller, private, 37, Oct. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Frank Miller, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

George H. Miller, private, 35, June 15, 61, 3 year, sent to General Hospital at Gallipolis, O., Aug. 30, 62; no further record found.

John Miller, private, 33, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C.

Jefferson Miller, private, 21, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C.

Fielding Miller, private, 21, Sept. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C.

Barney Muller, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. H Aug. 21, 61; no further record found.

John McClellan, private, 18, Oct. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Samuel McMullen, private, 38, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted;

Hugh McCoro, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Charles Murphy, private, 19, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year; substitute.

Louis Michel, private, 19, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

George Myer, private, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 10, 64, to date Aug. 20, 64, at East Point, Ga.

Frederick Myers, private, 18, March 29, 64, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 15, 64, reduced June 15, 65.

William Northup, private, 34, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George Nutt, private, 32, Sept. 20, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Frederick Pfeiffer, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran

John Pfaff, private, 18, March 28, 64, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 15, 64; reduced June 15, 65.

William Phelps, private, 37, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George Patterson, private, 29, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Rithmiller, private, 35, Sept. 12, 63, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

John Rathburn, private, 43, Oct. 28, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Jacob W. Ralston, private, 32, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Rufus Russel, private, 37, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington D. C., by order of War Department.

Adam Rengler, private, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Henry Rickway, private, 27, June 15, 61, 3 years, drowned Sept. 29, 63, enroute from Vicksburg, Miss., to Memphis, Tenn.

Charles Rottman, private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Anton Rulle, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. —; no further record found.

Henry E. Riemeyer, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. H, 1st Illinois Light Artillery, Feb. 28, 64; veteran.

George Snelenberger, private, 32, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Jacob Shindle, private, 35, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Lewis Stoup, private, 18, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, substitute: mustered out May 31, 65.

Thomas Sullivan, private, 25, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Joseph Stephens, private, 37, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Frederick Shram, private, 17, March 28, 64, 3 years.

Leonhardt Sorg, private, 18, Aug. 20, 64, 3 years.

Joshua Stickney, private, 18, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, substitute: mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Charles Schmidt, private, 43, Oct. 15, 64, 1 year, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Edward Schmidt, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

Andrew Schmidt, private, 17, March 28, 64, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Joseph Schmidt, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 10, 64, to date Aug. 20, 64, at East Point, Ga.

John Schmidt, private, 38, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 24, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Joseph Schmidt, private, 38, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Jacob Smith, private, 22, Sept. 30, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I, 23rd Veteran Reserve Corps, April 8, 64, mustered out Oct. 2, 64, at St. Louis, Mo., on expiration of term of service.

Adam Schneider, private, 27, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Louis Schaeffer, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years.

John Strassel, private, 34, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 10, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Adam Schnarr, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged May 1, 63, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.



William Stener, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, accidentally drowned Sept. 10, 62, at Hawks Nest, W. Va.

John Simon, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 19, 61, at Camp Jacksonville, W. Va.

Charles Schock, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. H —.

Henry Sternberg, private, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. H —; no further record found.

David Tucker, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Henry Turnman, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, re-enlisted in Co. F, 18th U. S. Infantry, Jan. 16, 63.

Augustus Wickel, private, 28, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Henry Wendel, private, 18, —, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Andrew J. Whips, private, 25, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Joseph Wrenslor, private, 19, April 9, 64, 3 years, captured Dec. 1, 64, near Statesboro, Ga., mustered out June 13, 65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

George Waters, private, 18, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; died July 22, 65, in hospital at Little Rock, Ark.

Peter Wettstein, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Peter Wettschein, appointed Corporal Aug. 20, 64, Sergeant Nov. 15, 64, reduced May 31, 65; veteran.

William Worthington, private, 29, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Andrew J. Wiles, private, 29, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 16, 65, to date May 11, 65, at hospital, New York Harbor.

Charles Wagner, private, 22, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; detached at Department Headquarters Oct. 8, 64, discharged June 23, 65, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Wynor, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Aug. 18, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss.

John Weidinger, private, 34, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Henry Wendell, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Henry Weber, private, 35, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

## COMPANY H.

Charles N. Helmerich, Captain, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, mustered out Nov. 14, 64, on expiration of term of service.

William G. Durbeck, 1st Lieutenant, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, resigned Oct. 23, 62.

William Brachmann, 1st Lieutenant, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 2nd Lieutenant Co. G July 8, 64, to Captain Co. F Jan. 4, 65.

Henry E. Beckman, 1st Lieutenant, 21, July 18, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. K Jan. 28, 65, resigned June 24, 65, commissioned Captain June 26, 65, not mustered; veteran.

George E. Wesbey, 1st Lieutenant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. A June 26, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

George M. Zeigler, 2nd Lieutenant, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. C Dec. 6, 61.

Jacob Weterer, 2nd Lieutenant, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant July 29, 62, discharged June 15, 64.

Jacob Franz, 1st Sergeant, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Jacob Frank, appointed from private Nov. 1, 62, wounded May —, 64, in action at Dallas, Ga., transferred to Co. H, 15th Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 17, 64, mustered out Sept. 15, 65, at Springfield, Ill.; veteran.

Christian Shifferling, 1st Sergeant, 33, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed from Corporal Nov. 1, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Joseph Willenbrink, Sergeant, 38, Oct. 6, 64, 1 year, drafted; appointed Corporal Feb. 1, 65, Sergeant July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

John G. Mattoon, Sergeant, 36, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; appointed Corporal May 1, 65, Sergeant May 26, 65, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Lettman, Sergeant, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 10, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Gottfried Meyer, Sergeant, 41, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

William Angstman, Sergeant, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Ulrich Grogg, Corporal, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal May 1, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Francis Branon, Corporal, 27, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; appointed Corporal July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65

John Romhild, Corporal 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal May 1, 64, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., discharged May 26, 65, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

James A. Butt, Corporal, 28, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; appointed Corporal Feb. 1, 65, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry W. Hardsheew, Corporal, 21, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; appointed Corporal Feb. 1, 65, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Solomon Worline, Corporal, 25, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; appointed Corporal May 1, 65, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Louis Schweigert, Corporal, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged July 11, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Charles Roth, Corporal, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Adolph Grimm, Corporal, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 7, 63, at Benton Barracks, Mo., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Andreas Koch, Corporal, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, re-enlisted in Co. H, 1st Illinois Artillery, Feb. 28, 64; veteran.

John Wagoner, Corporal, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Frank Schaupp, Corporal, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years.

John Rosler, Corporal, 36, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Sept. 29, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Rudolph Elter, Corporal, 38, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service

Benjamin Hoff, Corporal, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, mustered out Aug. 20, 61, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Chritopher Arnecht, private, 41, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G —.

Albert Berblinger, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Aaron Bussey, private, 18, Oct. 14, 64, 1 year, substitute: captured March 27, 65, at Snow Hill, N. C., discharged June 15, 65, at Camp Chase, O.

Charles Beyer, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Herman Berger, private, 38, ————, —, 3 years; veteran.

Jacob Brunk, private, 36, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; discharged May 10, 65, at McDougal General Hospital, New York Harbor, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Bechtal, private, 24, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Brown, private, 30, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Richard Bowdal, private, 21, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, drafted; wounded Dec. 13, 64, in battle of Fort McAllister, Ga., mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C.

John Bowen, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. F.

George Bruns, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. I, 23rd Veteran Reserve Corps, March 14, 64.

Anton Breier, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Anton Bechtolsheimer, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. G as Anthony Bechtolsheimer —, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., perished April 27, 65, near Memphis, Tenn., on Mississippi River, by explosion of steamer Sultana.

Henry Braun, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Charles Baier, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years.

John Brand, private, 45, April 30, 62, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Charles Coyle, private, 20, Feb. 27, 65, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Charles Cole, private, 21, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute: assigned to company, but never reported for duty.



Aaron Culbertson, private, 29, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Conrad, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll, no further record found.

Franz H. Centner, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Rudolph Duttweiler, private, 21, June 16, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Abner P. Davidson, private, 28, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Joseph M. Digman, private, 24, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Thomas Digman, private, 19, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John W. Davis, private, 45, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Charles Daw, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Leonard Eberle (Eble), private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years; veteran.

Joseph Ely, private, 32, Sept. 20, 61, 3 years, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Heman Fish, private, 20, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Wendelin Faber, private, 24, Sept. 3, 62, 3 years, died Sept. 6, 63, at Memphis, Tenn., of wounds received May 23, 63, at siege of Vicksburg, Miss.

George Forlow, private, 21, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; discharged May 30, 65, at hospital, Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

Franz Flamin, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 23, 64, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service.

Philip Gehres, private, 24, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out July 27, 65, at Camp Dennison, O.

Henry Glover, private, 33, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Garland Michael, private, 40, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Ernest Graf, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Aug. 5, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Henry Greulich, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G —.

George Grossman, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Jacob Horlacher, private, 38, June 15, 61, 3 years, absent sick Oct. 1, 64, at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., mustered out Aug. 17, 65, at Providence, R. I.; veteran.

Daniel Hesse, private, 38, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Christian Hesse, private, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Harrison Honnold, private, 27, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 29, 65, at Camp Dennison, O.

Isaac N. Holcomb, private, 43, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Ferges D. Harter, private, 37, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted;

Steak Huntley, private, 18, Sept. 2, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 1, 65, on expiration of term of service.

Ernest Hener, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Jacob Herman, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Hermann Heller, private, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Charles Heller, private, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years

Friedrich Hilbracht, private, 35, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G Aug. 21, 61.

James Johnson, private, 20, Oct. 18, 64, 1 year, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

William Joice, private, 21, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Konig, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Peter Krappe, private, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged

Sept. 1, 62, at Point Pleasant, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William Cohlenberg, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Samuel King, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

George Luber, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Joseph Luber, private, 21, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; also borne on rolls as Joseph Suber; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

John Limber, private, 20, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Bernhardt Leonhardt, private, 34, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Franz Leisle, private, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John F. McFee, private, 40, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; died Dec. 18, 64, near Fort McAllister, Ga.

Thomas McDaniel, private, 34, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; died Feb. 2, 65, in General Hospital, Beaufort, S. C.

William McKibben, private, 36, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; died April 17, 65, at Raleigh, N. C.

James C. Martin, private, 39, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Samuel Mitchell, private, 44, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Christian Musbeck, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed May 19, 63, in first assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

Barney Muller, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G Aug. 21, 61.

Norman C. Noble, private, 24, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Numeister, private, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

John M. Ochsenreith, private, 18, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Theotor Ohle, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Josiah Perkins, private, 40, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Joseph Parker, private, 22, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out June 26, 65, at Camp Dennison, O.

Joseph Pressler, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Gottlieb Pepper, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 11, 64, to date Aug. 20, 64, at East Point, Ga.

George Pfeiffer, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Sigismund Pfeffer, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Andrew Richey, private, 35, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; discharged July 7, 65, at Tripler U. S. General Hospital Columbus, O.

Anton Rulle, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G —.

William Schipperclaus, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as William Schaperklaus: appointed Sergeant Aug. 1, 64, reduced June 24, 65; veteran.

Charles Schock, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. G —; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Jacob Sherer, private, 40, Oct. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Jacob Sichles, private, 30, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Joseph Sultzer, private, 34, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C.

Benjamin Shafer, private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Schlemmer, private, 22, Sept. 3, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Schuhmann, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 8, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.



Frederich Sauberschwarz, private, 40, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Joseph Spener, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years.

John Schadler, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 65, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John Schwanzel, private, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, near Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Henry Sternberg, private, 39, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G.

John Spahr, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, died July 22, 63, at Milliken's Bend, La.

Abrecht Spahr, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed June 6, 63, in action near Vicksburg, Miss.

Frederick Schneider, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed May 26, 63, in action at Walnut Hills, Miss.

Royal L. Taylor, private, 44, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 15, 65, at Newbern, N. C., by order of War Department

Trafhim Vickering, private, 26, Oct. 18, 64, 3 years, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

Nicolaus Volker, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed June 21, 63, in action near Vicksburg, Miss.

Thomas F. White, private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted: died May 19, 65, at Goldsboro, N. C.

Henry Westmeyer, private, 36, Oct. 20, 64, 1 year, drafted: assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

John Warfield, private, 23, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Walker, private, 38, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 30, 65, at hospital, Camp Dennison, O.

Daniel F. Whittle, private, 20, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Andrew Wiseman, private, 20, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John S. Wheeler, private, 28, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Francis Winstel, private, 27, Sept. 20, 64, 1 year, drafted:

mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Walter, private, 34, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 29, 65, at New York City, by order of War Department.

Charles Wasem, private, 34, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out June 16, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Wellman, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Matthias Weibel, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Charles Weiland, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Sidwell Woolery, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, accidentally drowned Feb. 11, 62.

Joseph Wagner, private, 42, June 15, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Jacob Windstring, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Robert Young, private, 19, Jan. 28, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Beinardt Yogerest, private, 34, Sept. 3, 62, 3 years.

Bonifay Yudell, private, 29, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G as Bonifay Judell Aug. 21, 61.

Philip Zinn, private, 33, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Michael H. Zeigler, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years.

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## COMPANY I.

Hanniah D. Pugh, Captain, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, mustered out Sept. 28, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Horace A. Egbert, 1st Lieutenant, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, drowned Oct. 9, 61, at Carnifex Ferry, West Virginia.

Alonzo Kingsbury, 1st Lieutenant, 26, Nov. 27, 61, 3 years, appointed Regt. Quartermaster Oct. 31, 62.

William C. Wright, 1st Lieutenant, 25, Jan. 9, 62, 3 years, promoted to 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant from 2nd Lieutenant Nov. 12, 62, transferred from Field and Staff ——. 63; discharged Jan. 19, 64.

William C. Kimball, 1st Lieutenant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 2nd Lieutenant Co. B Jan. 24, 63, transferred to Co. D Sept. 14, 63.

Leverett H. Clendenin, 1st Lieut., 20, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal March 1, 62, Sergeant March 1, 63, promoted to 1st Lieutenant Jan. 18, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Hubert Steyer, 2nd Lieutenant, —, Aug. 28, 61, 3 years discharged Aug. 26, 62.

John W. Wilbur, 2nd Lieutenant, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal —; Sergeant Nov. 12, 61, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant Nov. 29, 62, 1st Lieutenant Nov. 26, 64, not mustered; resigned Nov. 9, 64.

Manley Turner, 1st Sergeant, 27, —, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal March 6, 62, Sergeant Oct. 12, 62, 1st Sergeant March 6, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Almon Tiney, Sergeant, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal Oct. 12, 62, Sergeant May 1, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Joseph Pecott, Sergeant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal May 1, 64, Sergeant April 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Edward M. Kelley, Sergeant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, as Corporal, appointed Sergeant Oct. 12, 62, died July 16, 63, at Jackson, Miss., of wounds received May —, 63, in action at Jackson, Miss.

James Blane, Sergeant, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal May 11, 64, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta Ga., appointed Sergeant April 1, 65; veteran.

Washington King, Sergeant, 27, June 15, 61, 3 years, veteran.

William S. Beckham, Sergeant, 22, June 10, 61, 3 years, appointed from private Dec. 12, 61, discharged June 7, 62, at Camp Chase, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Manuel McCormick, Sergeant, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal Oct. 12, 62, Sergeant July 16, 63, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Ebenezer Collwell, Sergeant, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Eben Coalwell Aug. 8, 61, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Oct. 30, 64.

Edmond A. Sprague, Sergeant, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Edwin A. Sprague Aug. 8, 61, appointed Sergeant —, 61, drowned Oct. 9, 61, at Carnifex Ferry, W. Va.

Jacob Huddlemeyer, Corporal, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Jacob Hoodlemeyer Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal Feb. 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Peter Foster, Corporal, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal April 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

John Shuler, Corporal, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal April 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Peter Reno, Corporal, 35, ———, 3 years, appointed Corporal April 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Charles Blane, Corporal, 18, March 9, 64, 3 years, appointed Corporal April 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

William Fowler, Corporal, 27, Oct. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute; appointed Corporal April 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Joseph Ludborough, Corporal, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Matthew M. Davis, Corporal, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Oct. 12, 62, died July 18, 63, at Louisville, Kentucky.

Oliver Duvall, Corporal, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61.

Martin McKnight, Corporal, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Jan. 1, 62.

Uriah Cheeney, Corporal, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal Oct. 12, 62, discharged Sept. 1, 63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Kiff, Corporal, 29, Nov. 1, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Oct. 12, 62, mustered out Nov. 10, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Mitchell Butler, Corporal, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Sept. 10, 64, to date Aug. 20, 64, at East Point, Ga.

Samuel D. Butterfield, Corporal, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years.

John Atkins, private, 25, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Levi Alguire, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Levi Alguin Aug. 8, 61, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Robert Blane, private, 27, March 9, 64, 3 years, discharged July 27, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., on expiration of term of service.



Samuel D. Butterfield, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61.

Augustus Bomiea, private, 23, Dec. 26, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Augustus Baumier, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

William B. Butts, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, discharged Feb. 20, 63, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Matthew Brockway, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. B —, 61, injured June 22, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss., by falling tree; discharged May 7, 64, at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Isadore Benoir, private, 32, Dec. 26, 61, 3 years, discharged June 25, 65, for wounds received July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Michael Butler, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Noah W. Cox, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Noawa Cox, Aug. 8, 61, discharged to date Oct. 18, 65; veteran.

Henry Chapman, private, 29, Oct. 18, 61, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Frederick Carper, private, 44, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Augustus Clofiter, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Augustus Cloverter, died May 10, 63, in hospital at Young's Point, La.

William Crookshank, private, 20, Nov. 25, 61, 3 years, died July 22, 62, in Fayette County, W. Va.

Charles Caroles, private, 25, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Charles Cowles.

Levi Chamberlain, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61.

Orin B. Colkins, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, discharged —, at hospital Gallipolis, O.

Elias Cosbey, private, 19, Oct. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; discharged July 12, 65, at Tripler General Hospital, Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

Henry Carpenter, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Corporal Aug. 8, 61, reduced —, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

George Culver, private, 18, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Thomas Clark, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as musician Aug. 8, 61, reduced —, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Lemuel Crockett, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Samuel Crockett, killed May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

Charles Conley, private, 42, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Adam Chaffin, private, 32, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Lewis Dixon, private, 25, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, substitute; died Feb. 6, 65, in General Hospital at Savannah, Ga.

Amos Dixon, private, 29, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, substitute; died March 9, 65, in General Hospital, at Savannah, Ga.

Lewis Dickerson, private, 26, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Benjamin Davis, private, 19, Oct. 25, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Daniel Elliott, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, discharged Nov. 1, 62, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Victoria Eifort, private, 32, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Henry Fredon, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Eldrige Folsom, private, 30, Nov. 1, 61, 3 years, killed May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

Henry Goniea, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

John Gardner, private, 36, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, substitute; absent, sick July 25, 65, at Brown U. S. Hospital, Louisville, Ky.; mustered out July 18, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

Philip Gardner, private, 29, Oct. 25, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Patrick Gilchrist, private, 24, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; died March 10, 65, at Newbern, N. C.

Nathaniel Gibson, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61; no further record found.

Derry Gilson, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Derry Gibson Aug. 8, 61, died Sept. 20, 61, at Weston, W. Va.

Norman Gilson, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years.

Miles Geary, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Andrew J. Goshorn, private, 29, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Hall, private, 22, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

John W. Hedwood, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as John Harwood Aug. 8, 61, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Martin Hinkle, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, reduced from Sergeant —, killed Sept. 12, 62, in action at Charleston, West Virginia.

Samuel Hall, private, 18, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 13, 62, at Charleston, W. Va.

David H. Hicks, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Corporal Aug. 8, 61, reduced —, discharged Oct. 16, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

George Haven, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

John Hazelwood, private, —, June 15, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga., mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Frederick Huddlemeyer, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed May 22, 63, at siege of Vicksburg, Miss.

Isaac N. Hickle, private, 26, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Julius Jacobs, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

George Kirk, private, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

George Kemerer, private, 26, Sept. 29, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Harry H. Levon, private, 28, Oct. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute : mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Ezra Ladoe, private, 30, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Charles Ladue, discharged Oct. 16, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William Lillis, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, mustered out Aug. 18, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Wesley Lewis, private, 18, March 31, 64, 3 years, transferred to Co. K, 5th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, June 2, 65; discharged Sept. 14, 65, at Burnside Barracks, Indianapolis, Indiana.

John Morris, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal —, 61, reduced —, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

William Mason, private, 23, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Thomas Magrath, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, died Nov. 4, 63, at Memphis, Tenn.

Jacob Manzle, private, 44, Nov. 1, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 11, 62, by order of War Department.

John Medaugh, private, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, discharged March 14, 65, at Tripler General Hospital, Columbus, O.

Thomas Moore, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Joseph Morrow, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 1, 63.

William H. McDowell, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61

Joseph Morreum, private, 37, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. E 17th Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 4, 63.

Joseph Nephew, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. B Aug. 14, 61.

James Nephew, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61; no further record found.

Samuel Nelson, private, 42, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted : mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Oberfeldt, private, 24, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Blanchard Osborn, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.



Andrew Patton, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, died Dec. 26, 62, at Charleston, W. Va.

Sylvester Patterson, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, reduced from Wagoner——, died July 8, 63, in Division Hospital at Vicksburg, Miss.

James Portland, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 7, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Pintle, private, 38, Oct. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute; borne also on rolls as John Pringle, discharged June 27, 65, at Tripler General Hospital, Columbus, O.

Robert B. Perry, private, 32, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

James Parttain, private, 43, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Mark Parker, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Levi Palmer, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, died May 19, 63, of wounds received same day in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.

Joseph Russel, private, 25, Oct. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

John Robertson, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61.

William P. Rice, private, 28, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61; promoted to Q. M. Sergeant May 1, 64.

Paul Shriner, private, 26, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, appointed Corporal Dec. 12, 61, Sergeant Oct. 12, 62, reduced July 1, 65 mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Clark Steedman, private, 22, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, died Sept. 4, 61, at Weston, W. Va.

Horace Steedman, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, died Sept. 20, 63, at Camp Sherman, Miss.

Cautious Sturdivant, private, 18, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, died March 14, 62, at Gauley Mountain, W. Va.

Elijah J. Stone, private, 20, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 1, 63, at Vicksburg, Miss.

John Spitler, private, 39, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, died Feb. 18, 65, in General Hospital at Beaufort, S. C.

David J. Shaffer, private, 39, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, substitute.

Horace Satterley, private, 30, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61, discharged Aug. —, 62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Eli T. Smith, private, 28, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order War Department.

David Sockritter, private, 40, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department

Edgar A. Squires, private, 19, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 1, 63.

Edwin A. Sprague, private, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F Aug. 8, 61; no further record found.

Martin V. Treadway, private, 23, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, died May 19, 64, of wounds received May 13, 64, in battle of Resaca, Ga.; veteran

John Varin, private, 31, June 15, 61, 3 years, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Francis Welsh, private, 20, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Absalom Wallingsford, private, 42, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Edward Woods, private, 33, June 15, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

John Woods, private, 24, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Garrett V. Wood, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Sergeant Aug. 8, 61, appointed 1st Sergeant —, 61, reduced to ranks —, appointed 1st Sergeant and transferred to Co. H 52nd U. S. Colored Troops, Oct. 14, 63.

Elias B. Wall, private, 29, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Frederick A. Walcott, private, 27, Aug. 7, 64, 3 years, killed July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.

Joseph R. Weits, private, 25, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; died Dec. 13, 64, of wounds received Dec. 13, 64, in battle of Fort McAllister, Ga.

Jacob White, private, 28, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, died July 7, 65, at Sylva, O.; veteran.

Frederick Walter, private, 22, Sept. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John A. Warren, private, 30, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted;

mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Howard Williamson, private, 22, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Winfield S. Wallace, private, 18, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Wymer, private, 24, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C. by order of War Department.

William Weingardner, private, Sept. 19, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John C. Wolf, private, 26, Sept. 24, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Columbus Woodmansee, private, 19, Sept. 5, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Hiram P. Wagner, private, 28, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Jerry Washner, private, 44, June 15, 61, 3 years, transferred from Co. F as Jerry Washun —, discharged April —, 62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Benjamin Winchel, private, 18, Aug. 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability

Lorenzo Wiley, private, 21, June 15, 61, 3 years, discharged Nov. 3, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Andrew Whiss, private, 25, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, drafted; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

John F. Watts, private, 27, Oct. 4, 64, 1 year, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

Lewis Wilcox, private, 32, Oct. 5, 64, 1 year, drafted; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

James Workman, private, 33, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

Barney Waters, private, 22, Oct. 6, 64, 1 year, substitute.

\* Charles Yorkeman, private, 33, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year; borne also on rolls as Charles Yoakum, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

John Young, private, 41, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, substitute; discharged July 11, 65, at Washington, D. C., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Joseph Zuber, private, 21, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

### COMPANY K.

Frederick Hesser, Captain, 27, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Aug. 28, 61, promoted to Major July 17, 62.

Charles Haltenhof, Captain, 35, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Lieutenant Aug. 28, 61, promoted to Captain Nov. 29, 62.

Frederick Fisher, 1st Lieutenant, 24, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed 2nd Lieutenant Aug. 28, 61, promoted to 1st Lieut. Nov. 1, 62, discharged Dec. 15, 63, for wounds received May 19, 63, in assault on Vicksburg, Miss.; leg amputated.

Frederick Seidel, 1st Lieutenant, 27, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed 1st Sergeant from Sergeant Jan. 10, 64, promoted to 1st Lieutenant July 8, 64, Captain Co. G Jan. 18, 65; veteran.

James W. Hallsted, 1st Lieutenant, 20, June 15, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. E Jan. 18, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Philip Schworer, 2nd Lieutenant, 31, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, promoted from 1st Sergeant June 16, 62, discharged Aug. 15, 64, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Henry Beckman, 1st Sergeant, 21, July 18, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., appointed Sergeant Feb. 1, 63, 1st Sergeant Aug. 15, 64, promoted 1st Lieutenant Co. H Jan. 28, 65; veteran.

Henry Fass, 1st Sergeant, 31, July 18, 61, 3 years, wounded Aug. 3, 64, in siege of Atlanta, Ga., lost a finger, appointed Sergeant from Corporal Nov. 1, 64, 1st Sergeant July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Conrad Kreiger, Sergeant, 30, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered as private; appointed Sergeant —, died Aug. 8, 64, at Marietta, Ga.

John Doll, Sergeant, 22, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, Sergeant Nov. 1, 64, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Sebastian Felix, Sergeant, 27, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64; Sergeant July 1, 65; mustered out Aug. 11, 65; veteran.



Andrew Denterline, Sergeant, 19, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Andrew Denderlein, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64. Sergeant July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Adam Wentzel, Sergeant, 26, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64, wounded May 30, 64, in battle of Dallas, Ga., appointed Sergeant July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Henry Bremfoeder, Sergeant, 22, July 18, 61, 3 years, promoted to Sergeant-Major Feb. 26, 63; veteran.

George Hoefler, Sergeant, 36, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 31, 64, at Columbus, O.

John Herrman, Sergeant, 28, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered as private; appointed Sergeant —, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Columbus, O.

Joseph Herking, Corporal, 26, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal July 1, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Ulrich Roidy, Corporal, 26, July 22, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal July 1, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

John Adams, Corporal, 19, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64, 1st Sergeant June 11, 65, reduced June 30, 65, appointed Corporal —; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Leonard Wissmier, Corporal, 27, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal July 1, 65, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Joseph Ellsaesser, Corporal, 25, July 18, 61, 3 years, died July 26, 64, in Division Hospital, of wounds received July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga.; veteran.

Michael Denterline, Corporal, 18, Sept. 12, 62, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Foster Walker, Corporal, 23, July 18, 61, 3 years, killed May 22, 63, in action at Vicksburg, Miss.

John Bischhausen, Corporal, 28, July 18, 61, 3 years, died Oct. 25, 61, at Camp Anderson, W. Va.

Joerns Nickolas, Corporal, 24, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Jacob Huber, Corporal, 20, July 18, 61, 3 years.

Jackson Arnold, private, 18, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

Henry Arnold, private, 19, July 18, 61, 3 years, transferred to 34th Co., 2nd Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps, May 14, 64.

John Bridge, private, 21, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Henry Beart, private, 21, July 18, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., appointed 1st Sergeant from Corporal Feb. 12, 65, reduced to ranks June 12, 65; veteran.

John B. Brocks, private, 22, July 18, 61, 3 years, borne also on rolls as John B. Bruck; appointed Sergeant from Corporal Feb. 12, 65; reduced to ranks June 10, 65; veteran.

Charles Baker, private, 28, Oct. 28, 64, 3 years, substitute.

Jacob Becker, private, 21, March 31, 64, 3 years, discharged June 5, 65, for wounds received Dec. 13, 64, in battle of Fort McAllister, Ga.; arm amputated.

Henry Besser, private, 30, Sept. 10, 62, 3 years, mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Burbeck, private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John H. Brewer, private, 23, Sept. 20, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

William Borck, private, 42, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Feb. 13, 64, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Theodore Becker, private, 25, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Conrad Berock, private, 27, July 18, 61, 3 years.

Henry Broeckerhoff, private, 22, July 18, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Barney Broeckerhoff, private, 25, July 18, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 17, 63, at Memphis, Tenn., of wounds received in action at Vicksburg, Miss.

Henry Bruck, private, 24, July 24, 61, 3 years, borne also on rolls as Henry Brooks, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; died March 12, 65, at Camp Chase, O.; veteran.

Jacob W. Beyer, private, 27, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years.

John R. Commans, private, 19, Aug. 1, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal —, Sergeant Aug. 1, 64, reduced June 30, 65; veteran.

Charles Dickman, private, 36, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted;

mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Thomas Duntan, private, 24, Oct. 29, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Ignatz Dall, private, 24, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Frederick Danger, private, 19, July 18, 61, 3 years, accidentally killed Jan. 5, 63, at Louisville, Ky.

Gottfrey Dengler, 32, July 18, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. H, 1st Illinois Artillery, March 11, 64.

Henry Dreher, private, 21, March 10, 62, 3 years, promoted to Drum Major March 23, 62; veteran.

Joseph Gitterman, private, 22, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Conrad Ginther, private, 18, April 11, 64, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Joseph Gipple, private, 22, Oct. 26, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

August Grau, private, 18, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Jacob Goldschmidt, private, 35, July 18, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. C Sept. 2, 61.

Albert Hertel, private, 20, April 20, 64, 3 years, absent, sick at New Albany, Ind., May 12, 64; discharged Sept. 4, 65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.

Michael Huber, private, 26, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

Michael Haire, private, 19, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

William Hausman, private, 20, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Albert Hartman, private, 22, March 31, 64, 3 years.

Jacob Helvering, private, 18, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year; substitute.

Gustave Hansshause, private, 26, ———, 61, 3 years, also borne on rolls as Gustave Holzhaus; wounded and captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; discharged June 13, 65, on Surgeon's certificate of disability; veteran.

Charles Hausman, private, 21, Nov. 1, 61, 3 years, promoted to Chief Bugler Aug. —, 62; veteran.

Henry Herrman, private, 26, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, on expiration of term of service.

Louis Heye, private, 24, July 24, 61, 3 years, discharged

April 30, 62, at Camp Gauley, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Louis Hesser, private, 23, July 22, 61, 3 years, perished April 27, 65, near Memphis, Tenn., on the Mississippi river by explosion of steamer Sultana.

Charles Haspel, private, 25, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Sept. 3, 64, at Columbus, O.

Joseph Haunge, private, 29, July 18, 61, 3 years, killed May 19, 63, in action at Vicksburg, Miss.

Anton Hornung, private, 28, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 15, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William Jones, private, 42, Oct. 28, 64, 1 year; substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

William Jammick, private, 27, April 8, 64, 3 years, discharged June 30, 65, at hospital by order of War Department.

Arnold Jackson, private, 18, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, (see Jackson Arnold.)

Philip Joos, private, 25, July 18, 61, 3 years, died June 19, 63, in hospital at Walnut Hills, Miss., of wounds received May 22, 63, in action near Vicksburg, Miss.

Nicolas Kirschheiner, private, 22, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

John Kreiger, private, 19, July 18, 61, 3 years, died April 3, 64, at Hamilton, O.

Henry Ludwig, private, 40, April 19, 64, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

George Leithneis, private, 30, Oct. 3, 64, 1 year, substitute; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

Henry J. Lyman, private, 35, Oct. 24, 64, 1 year, substitute; discharged June 10, 65, at hospital, Madison, Ind., by order of War Department.

Daniel Layton, private, 23, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, near Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Charles Loeffler, private, 24, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out May 30, 65, at Columbus, O.

Joseph Mock, private, 32, April 2, 64, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

William Meek, private, 18, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute; died March 26, 65, near Goldsboro, N. C., of wounds received March 21, 65, in battle of Bentonville, N. C.



Joel Meekoffer, private, 18, Oct. 1, 64, 1 year, substitute; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

John Martin, private, 27, Sept. 21, 64, 1 year, drafted; assigned to company, but never reported for duty.

John Martin, private, 19, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 24, 64, at East Point, Ga.

John McDonald, private, 18, Oct. 19, 64, 1 year, substitute; discharged May 22, 65, at hospital, Madison, Ind., by order of War Department.

John Mauthe, private, 25, July 18, 61, 3 years, captured July 22, 64, at battle of Atlanta, Ga.; discharged June 11, 65, by order of War Department; veteran.

Jacob Mier, private, 26, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; borne also on rolls as Jacob Meyer; mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Miller, private, 25, July 25, 61, 3 years, died Sept. 6, 63, at St. Louis, Mo.

John Adam Miller, private, 20, July 18, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. C as John A. Muller Sept. 2, 61.

John K. Mebush, private, 21, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged June 30, 65, at Columbus, O.

Frank Moos, private, 24, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Aug. 25, 62, at Camp Ewing, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

John Mush, private, 18, July 18, 61, 3 years, on muster-in roll; no further record found.

Conrad Nihart, private, 38, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; died April 21, 65, near Raleigh, N. C.

John Nester, private, 27, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged June 22, 65, at hospital, Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department; veteran.

Charles Neimann, private, 33, July 18, 61, 3 years, transferred to Co. G, 23rd Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 22, 63.

Charles Nurnberger, private, 28, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged June 3, 62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Henry Overmeyer, private, 40, July 18, 61, 3 years.

Robert Pearson, private, 21, Oct. 29, 64, 1 year, substitute.

John Richter, private, 34, April 18, 64, 3 years, died May 3, 64, at Stevenson, Ala.

William Reynold, private, 28, Oct. 28, 64, 1 year, drafted.

Frederick Rath, private, 36, July 24, 61, 3 years, veteran.

Henry Rojahn, private, 31, July 22, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Conrad Renther, private, 21, July 22, 61, 3 years, discharged Sept. 5, 64, at Columbus, O.

Adam Rade, private, 21, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 24, 63, at St. Louis, Mo., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Matthew Seagle, private, 18, April 11, 64, 3 years, mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65.

George Seibel, private, 40, April 16, 64, 3 years, absent, sick Oct. 30, 64, at Chattanooga, Tenn.; no further record found.

Joseph Schumacher, private, 37, July 18, 61, 3 years, veteran.

Peter Streher, private, 19, March 31, 64, 3 years.

James Stevens, private, 21, Oct. 26, 64, 3 years.

George Stoly, private, 23, June 25, 61, 3 years, transferred from Regimental Band Dec. —, 61; no further record found.

Henry Schneider, private, 42, Oct. 30, 64, 1 year, substitute.

John Shaper, private, 24, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Charles Seiberlich, private, 28, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 4, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Charles Surck, private, 19, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Oct. 6, 62, at Gallipolis, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability; [see roll of honor.]

Nicolas Schmidt, private, 44, July 22, 61, 3 years, discharged March 9, 64, at Madison, Ind., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Adolph Scheven, private, 34, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Jan. 24, 65, at Columbus, O.

Frederick Sturmer, private, 21, July 18, 61, 3 years, discharged Jan. 1, 63, at Point Pleasant, W. Va., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Walter Stewart, private, 18, July 18, 61, 3 years, transferred to 155th Co., 2nd Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 7, 64.

William Underwood, private, 25, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted; mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Martin VanDane, private, 22, July 18, 61, 3 years, wounded July 22, 64, in battle of Atlanta, Ga., died July 7, 65, at home; veteran.

Albert Voelkle, private, 24, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Sept. 10, 64, to date Aug. 20, 64, at East Point, Ga.

Lewis Walker, private, 18, July 18, 61, 3 years, appointed Corporal Nov. 1, 64; reduced June 10, 65; mustered out with company Aug. 11, 65; veteran.

George Wingerter, private, 24, July 18, 61, 3 years, veteran.

Louis Werner, private, 19, April 24, 64, 3 years.

Robert Weber, private, 24, Aug. 25, 62, 3 years, discharged May 13, 65, at hospital, Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.

John Weber, private, 36, April 7, 64, 3 years, discharged June 26, 65, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

James Ward, private, 30, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

James Wallace, private, 23, Sept. 30, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

George W. Westlake, private, 22, Sept. 22, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Lemuel Westlake, private, 26, ———, 3 years, discharged July —, 65, at Tripler General Hospital, Columbus, O.

Charles Wending, private, 23, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Adam Wingert, private, 23, Sept. 27, 64, 1 year, substitute: mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Samuel Weaver, private, 28, Sept. 26, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John P. Wise, private, 26, Sept. 23, 64, 1 year, drafted: mustered out May 31, 65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

John Wild, private, 25, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered out Aug. 20, 64, at Atlanta, Ga., on expiration of term of service.

Peter Zang, private, 30, July 18, 61, 3 years, mustered in as Peter Yang; transferred to 56th Co., 2nd Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 13, 63.

THE END.

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"I cannot speak of the Fifteenth Army Corps without a seeming vanity, but as I am no longer its Commander, I assert that there is no better body of soldiers in America than it."

—*Gen. Sherman [Report of 19 Dec., 1863.]*

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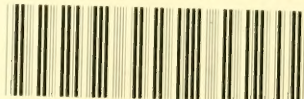
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